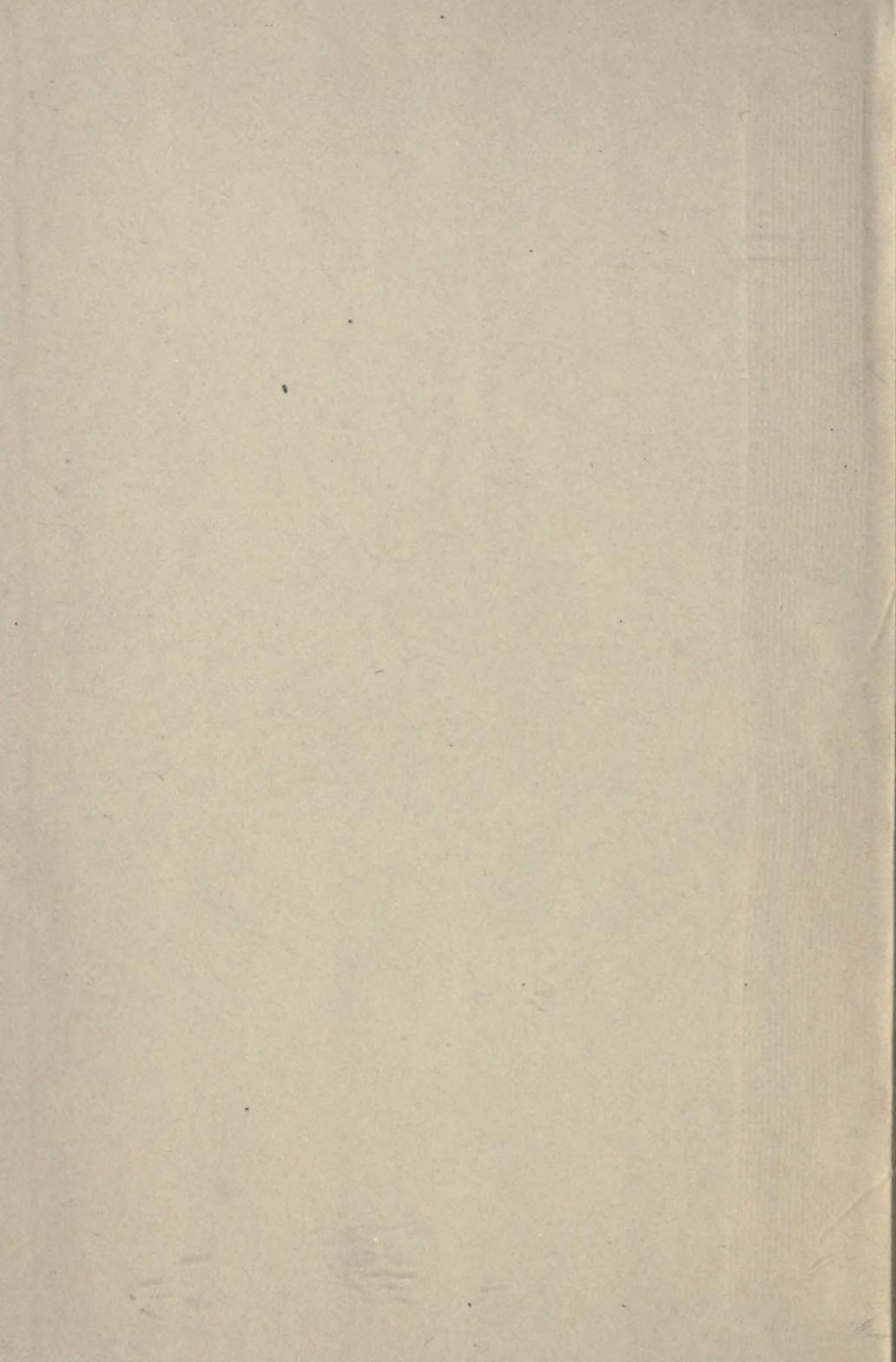


A LINE O' CHEER  
FOR EACH DAY  
O' THE YEAR

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS



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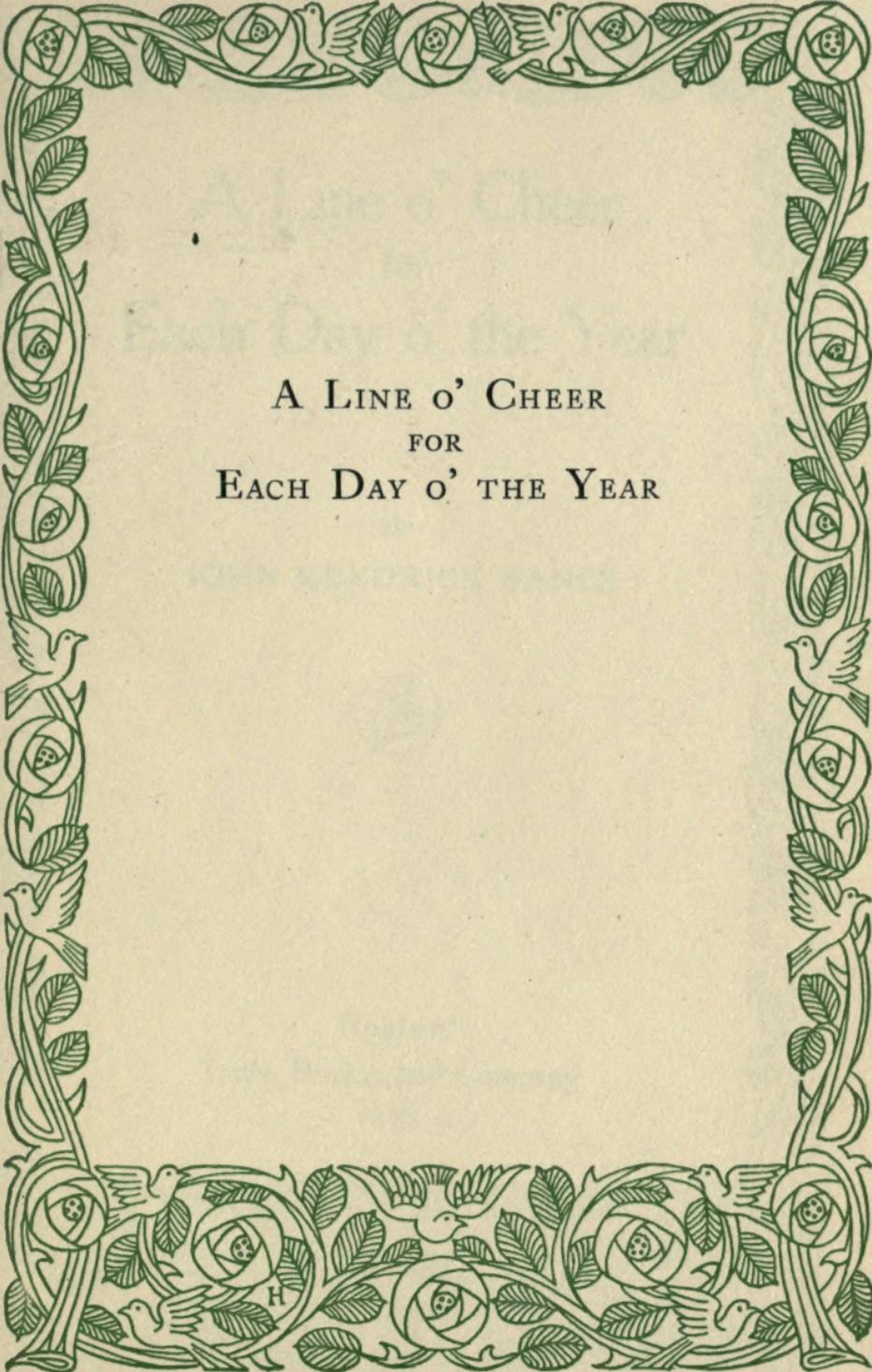
1915.



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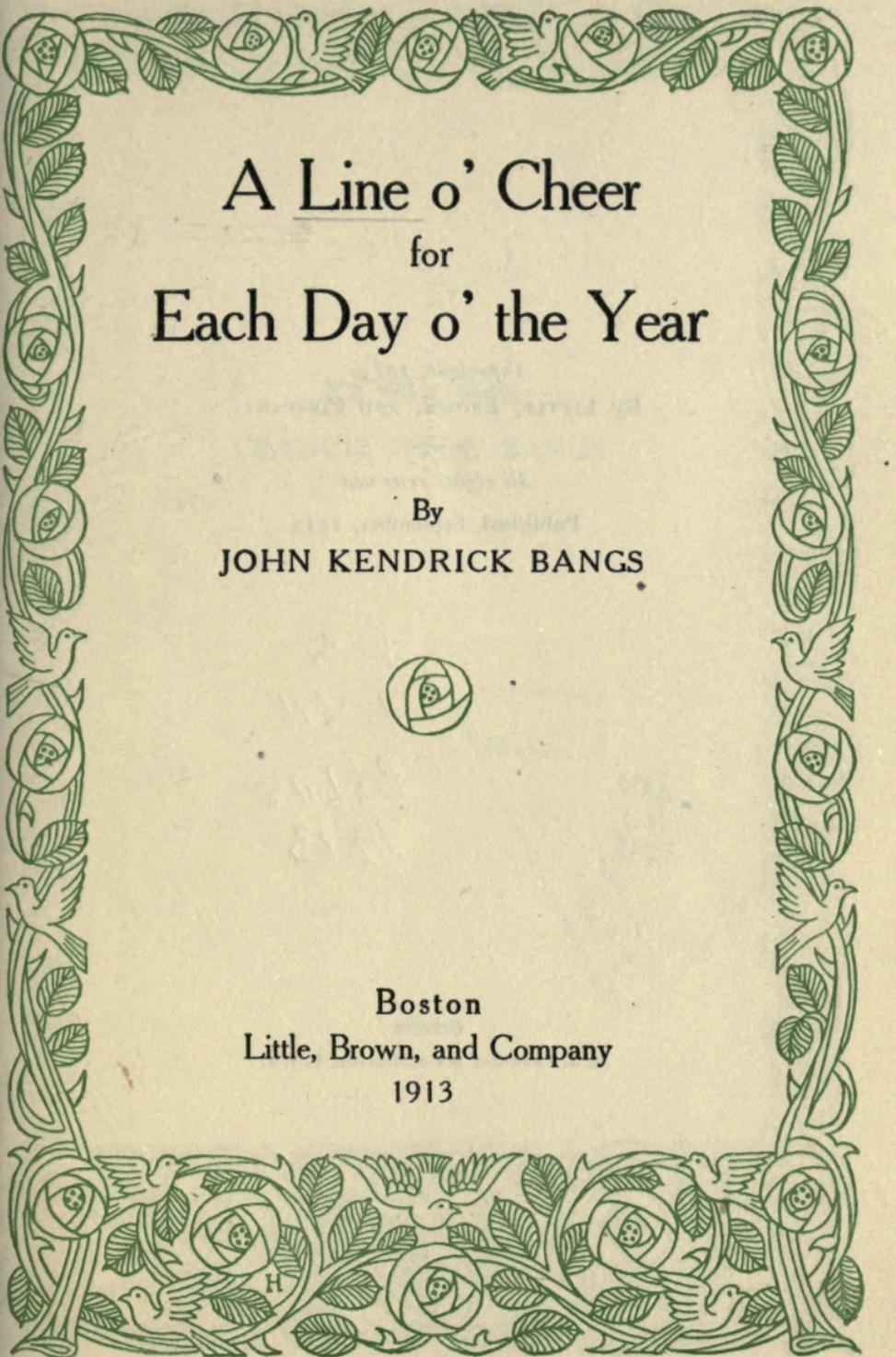






A LINE O' CHEER  
FOR  
EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

A Year of  
and  
Ten Days of the Year



A Line o' Cheer  
for  
Each Day o' the Year

By  
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS



Boston  
Little, Brown, and Company  
1913

A Line of Cheer  
for  
Each Day of the Year

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Published, September, 1913

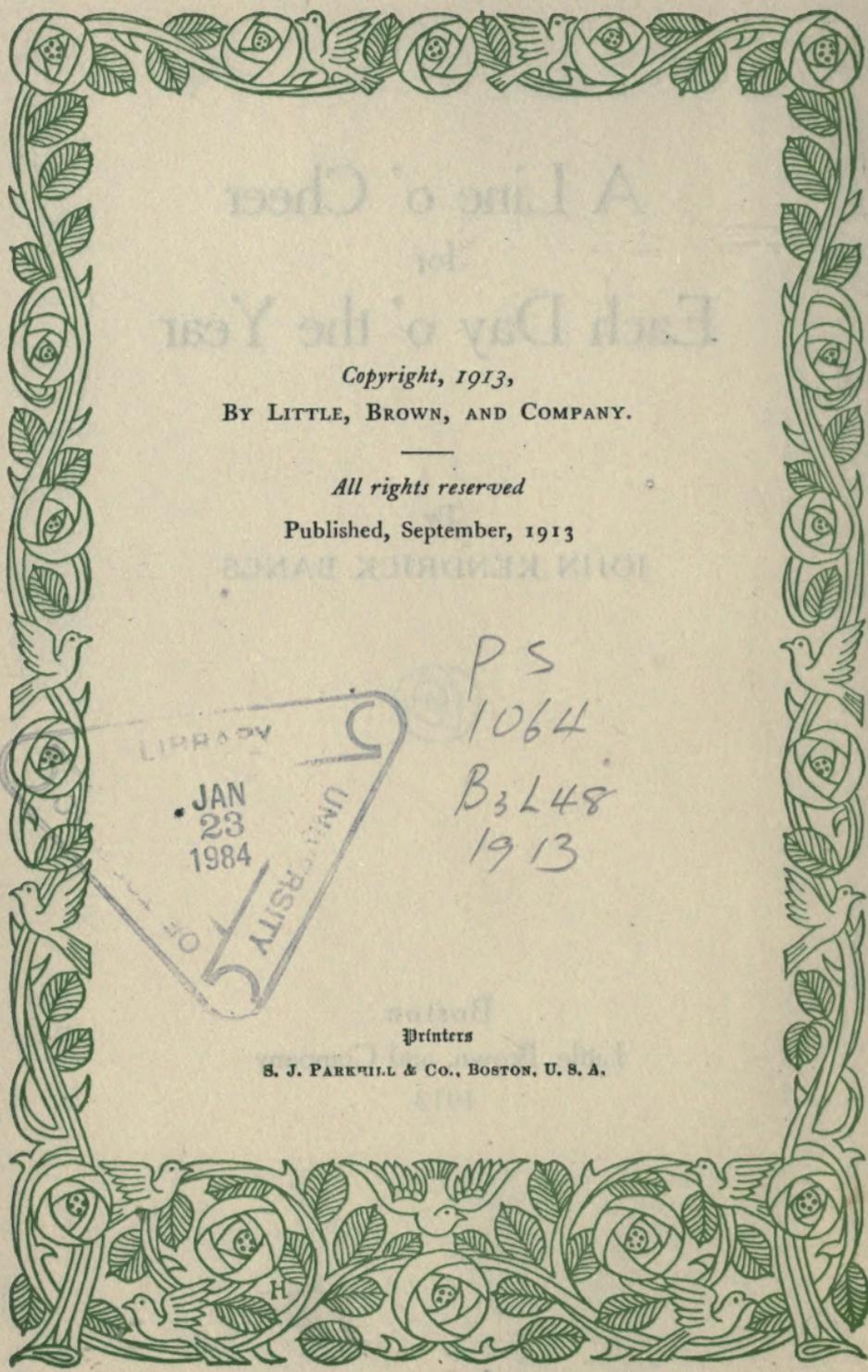
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

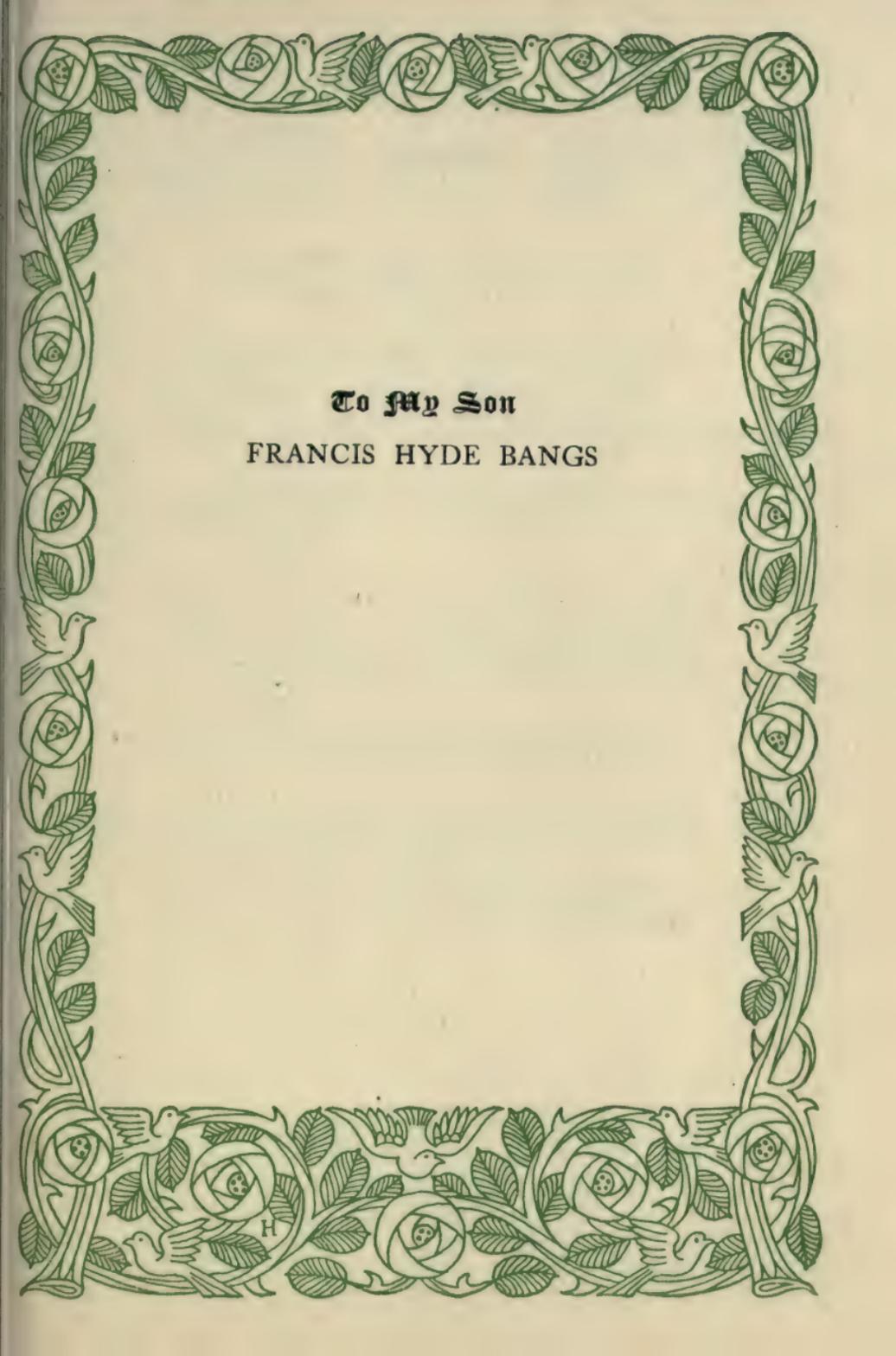
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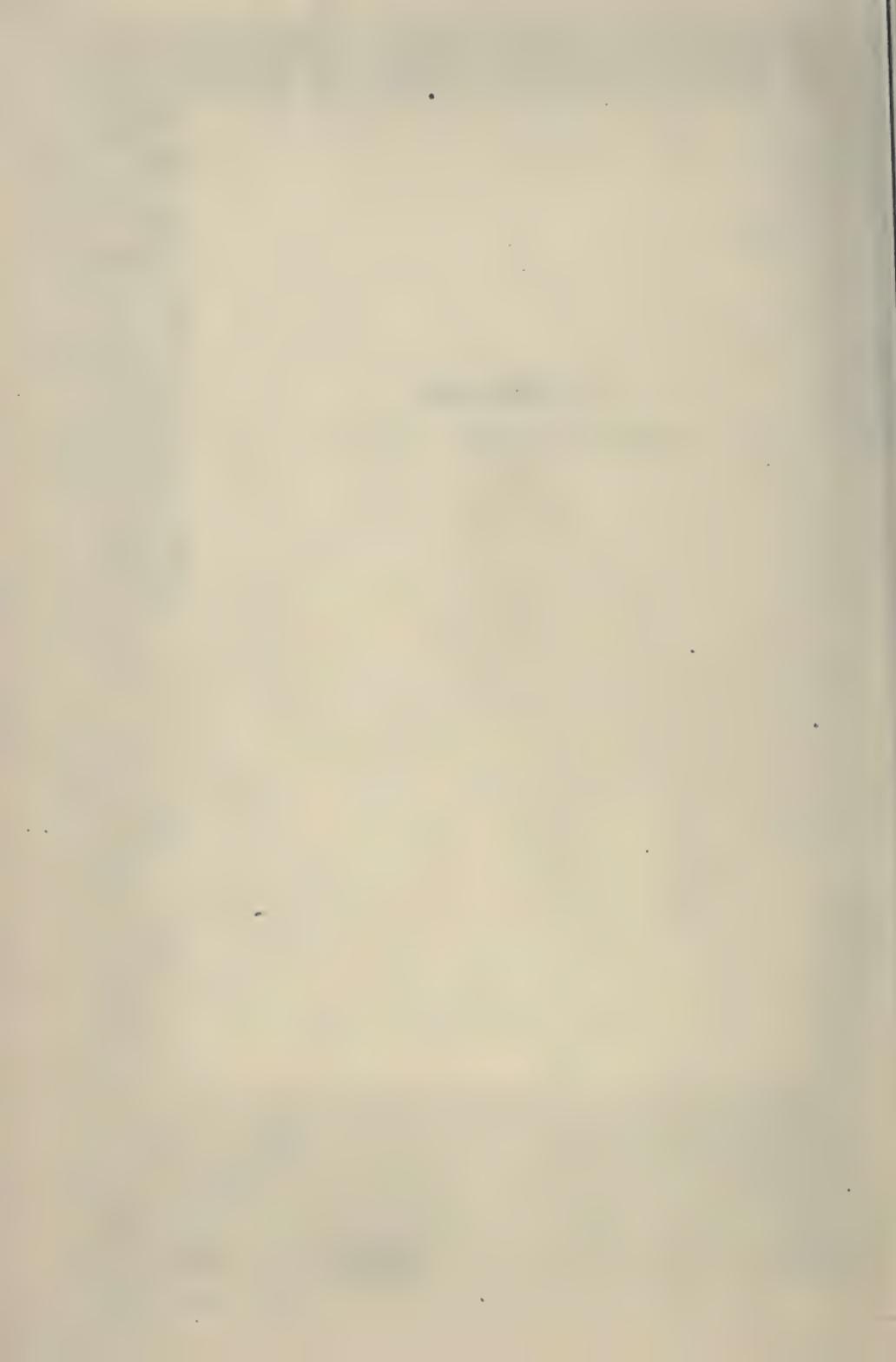
Printers

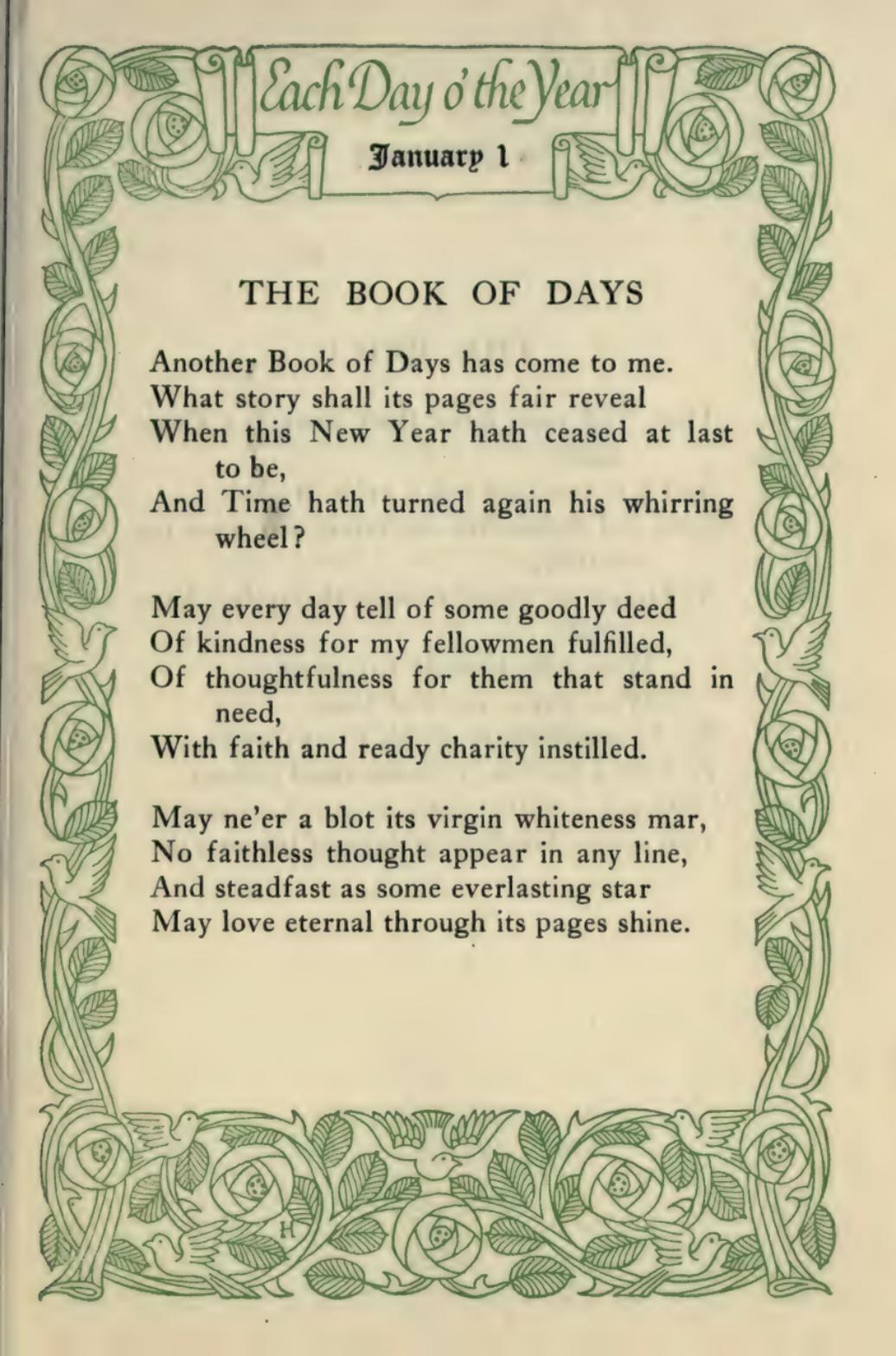
S. J. PARKHILL & Co., BOSTON, U. S. A.





To My Son  
FRANCIS HYDE BANGS



A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and birds. At the top, two birds are perched on a scroll that contains the title. The bottom border is more densely decorated with several birds and roses.

# Each Day o' the Year

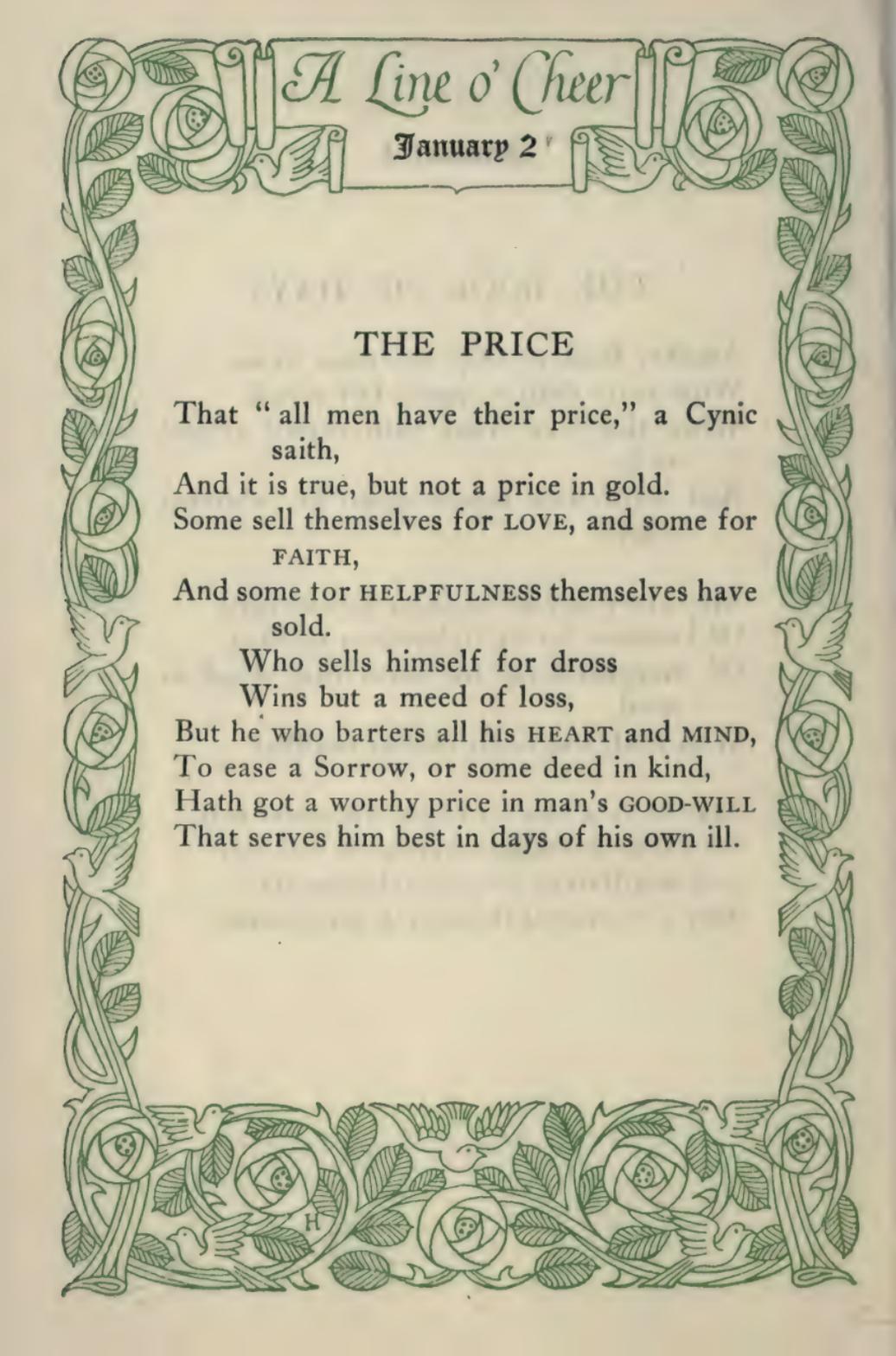
January 1

## THE BOOK OF DAYS

Another Book of Days has come to me.  
What story shall its pages fair reveal  
When this New Year hath ceased at last  
to be,  
And Time hath turned again his whirring  
wheel?

May every day tell of some goodly deed  
Of kindness for my fellowmen fulfilled,  
Of thoughtfulness for them that stand in  
need,  
With faith and ready charity instilled.

May ne'er a blot its virgin whiteness mar,  
No faithless thought appear in any line,  
And steadfast as some everlasting star  
May love eternal through its pages shine.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

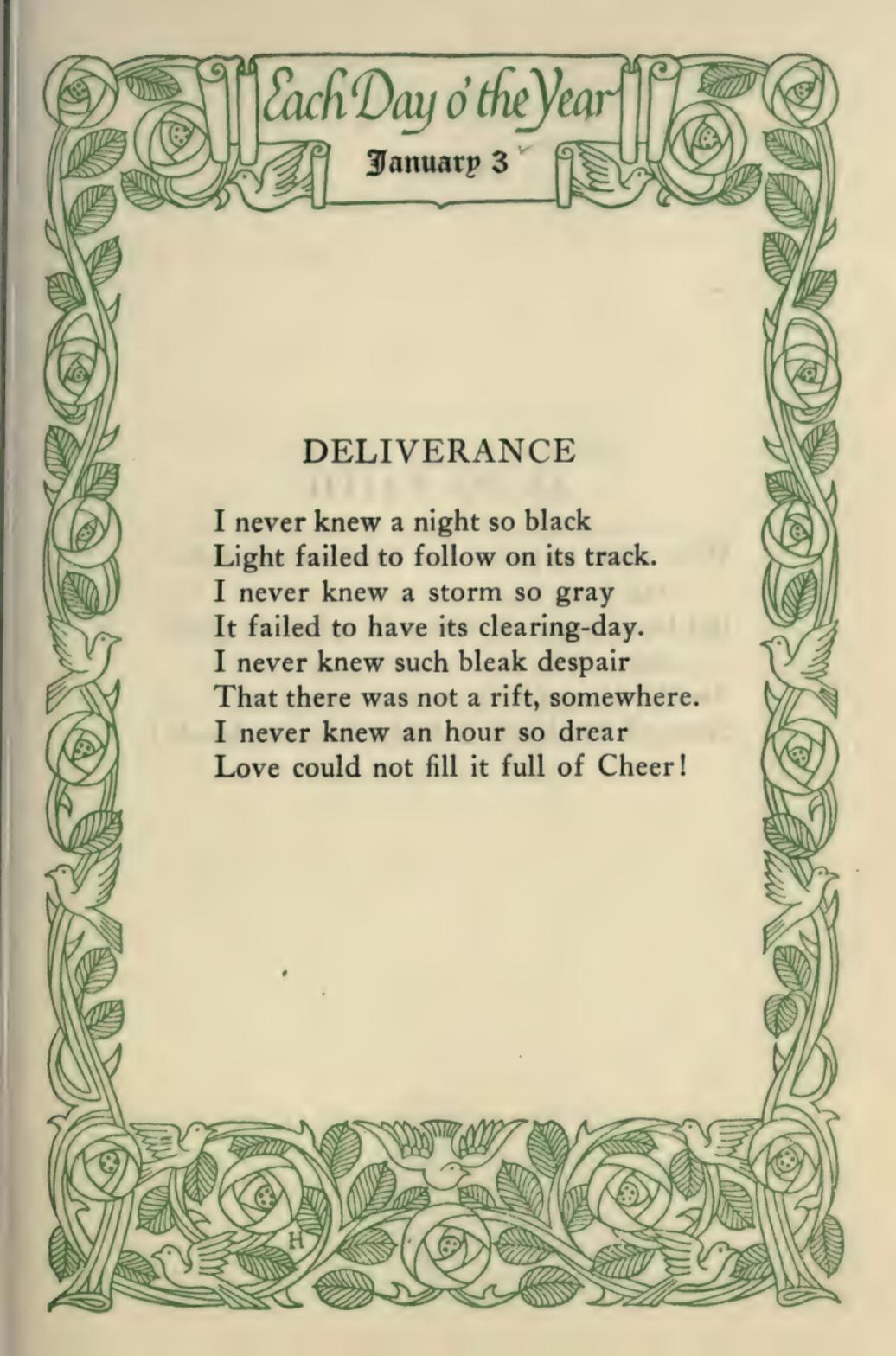
# A Line o' Cheer

January 2

## THE PRICE

That "all men have their price," a Cynic  
saith,  
And it is true, but not a price in gold.  
Some sell themselves for LOVE, and some for  
FAITH,  
And some for HELPFULNESS themselves have  
sold.

Who sells himself for dross  
Wins but a meed of loss,  
But he who barter's all his HEART and MIND,  
To ease a Sorrow, or some deed in kind,  
Hath got a worthy price in man's GOOD-WILL  
That serves him best in days of his own ill.

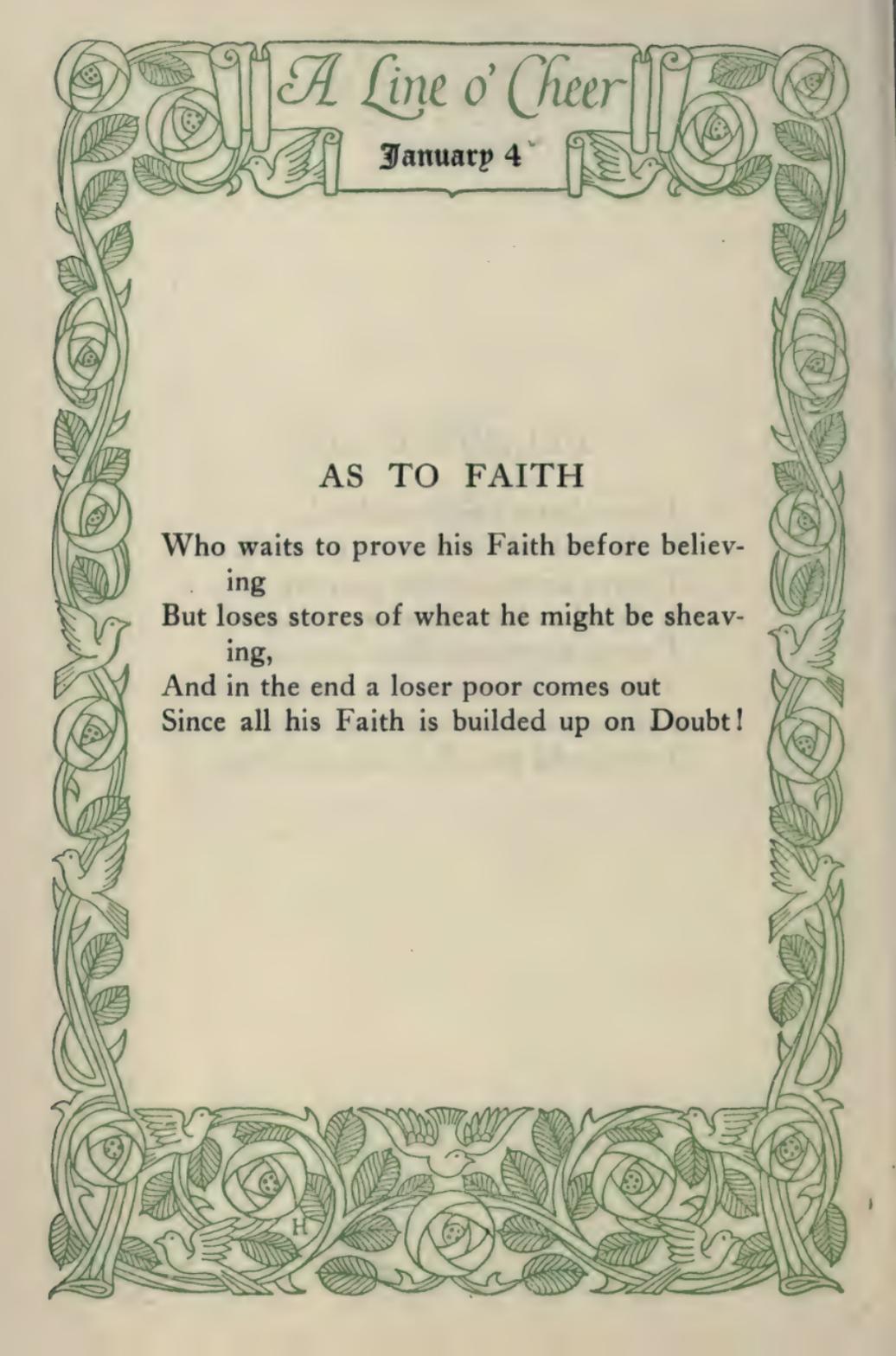
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

January 3

### DELIVERANCE

I never knew a night so black  
Light failed to follow on its track.  
I never knew a storm so gray  
It failed to have its clearing-day.  
I never knew such bleak despair  
That there was not a rift, somewhere.  
I never knew an hour so drear  
Love could not fill it full of Cheer!

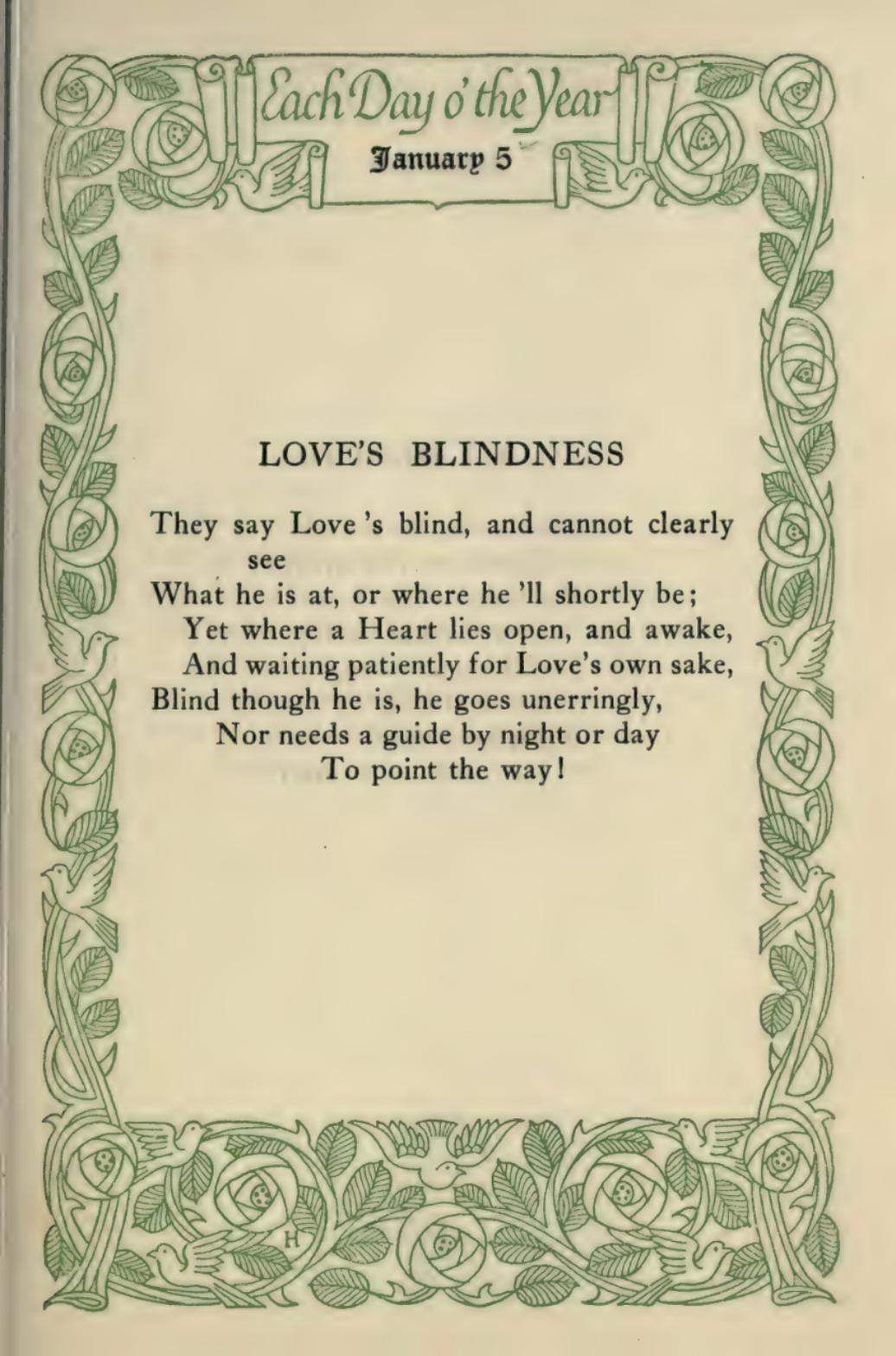
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of these elements arranged in a continuous, flowing line.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 4

## AS TO FAITH

Who waits to prove his Faith before believ-  
ing  
But loses stores of wheat he might be sheav-  
ing,  
And in the end a loser poor comes out  
Since all his Faith is builded up on Doubt!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are shown in various stages of bloom, and the doves are depicted in flight, some facing left and some right. The border is intricately woven, with the roses and doves interlocking to form a continuous frame.

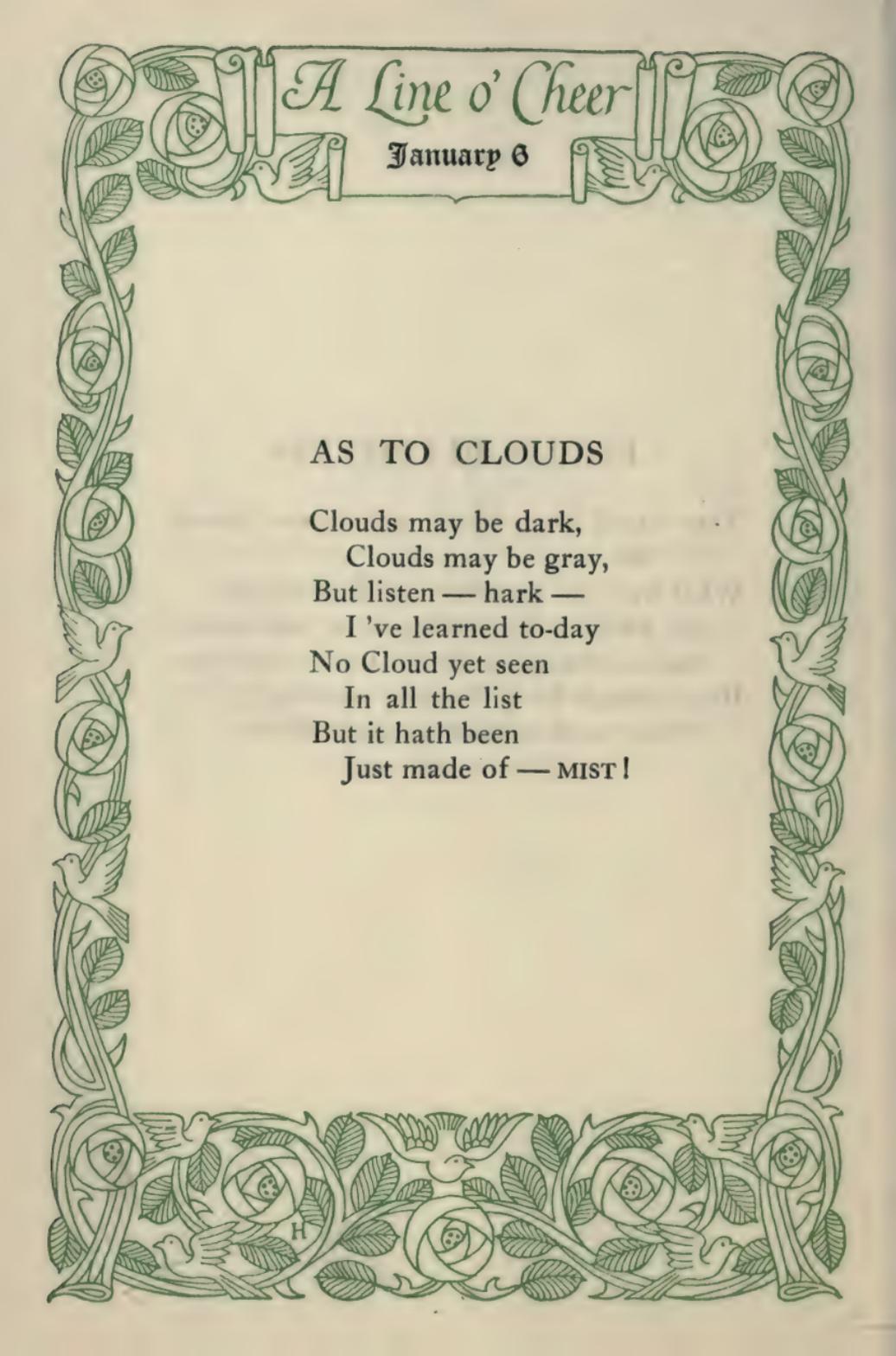
Each Day o' the Year

January 5

### LOVE'S BLINDNESS

They say Love's blind, and cannot clearly  
see

What he is at, or where he'll shortly be;  
Yet where a Heart lies open, and awake,  
And waiting patiently for Love's own sake,  
Blind though he is, he goes unerringly,  
Nor needs a guide by night or day  
To point the way!

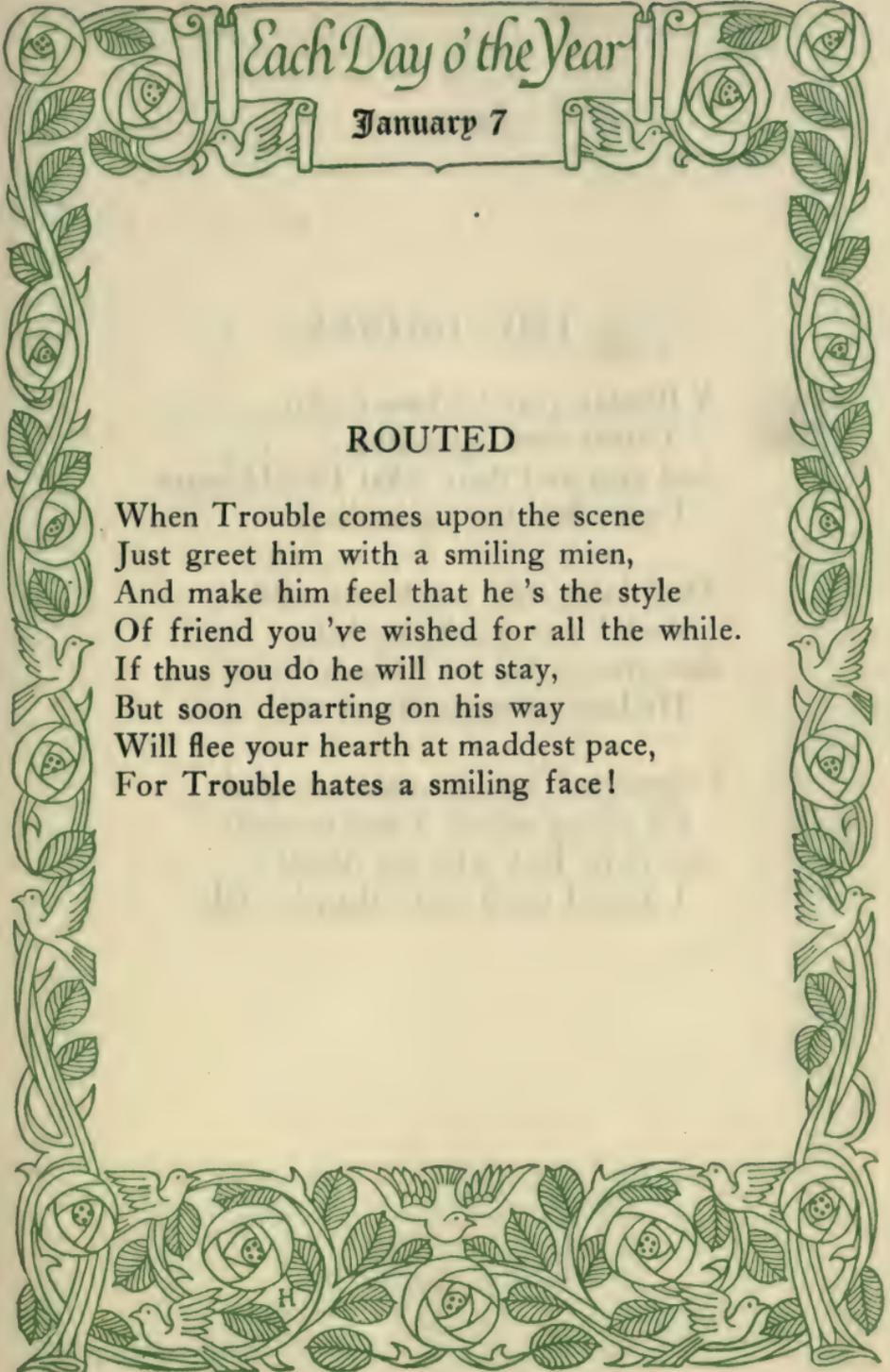
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 6

## AS TO CLOUDS

Clouds may be dark,  
Clouds may be gray,  
But listen — hark —  
I've learned to-day  
No Cloud yet seen  
In all the list  
But it hath been  
Just made of — MIST!

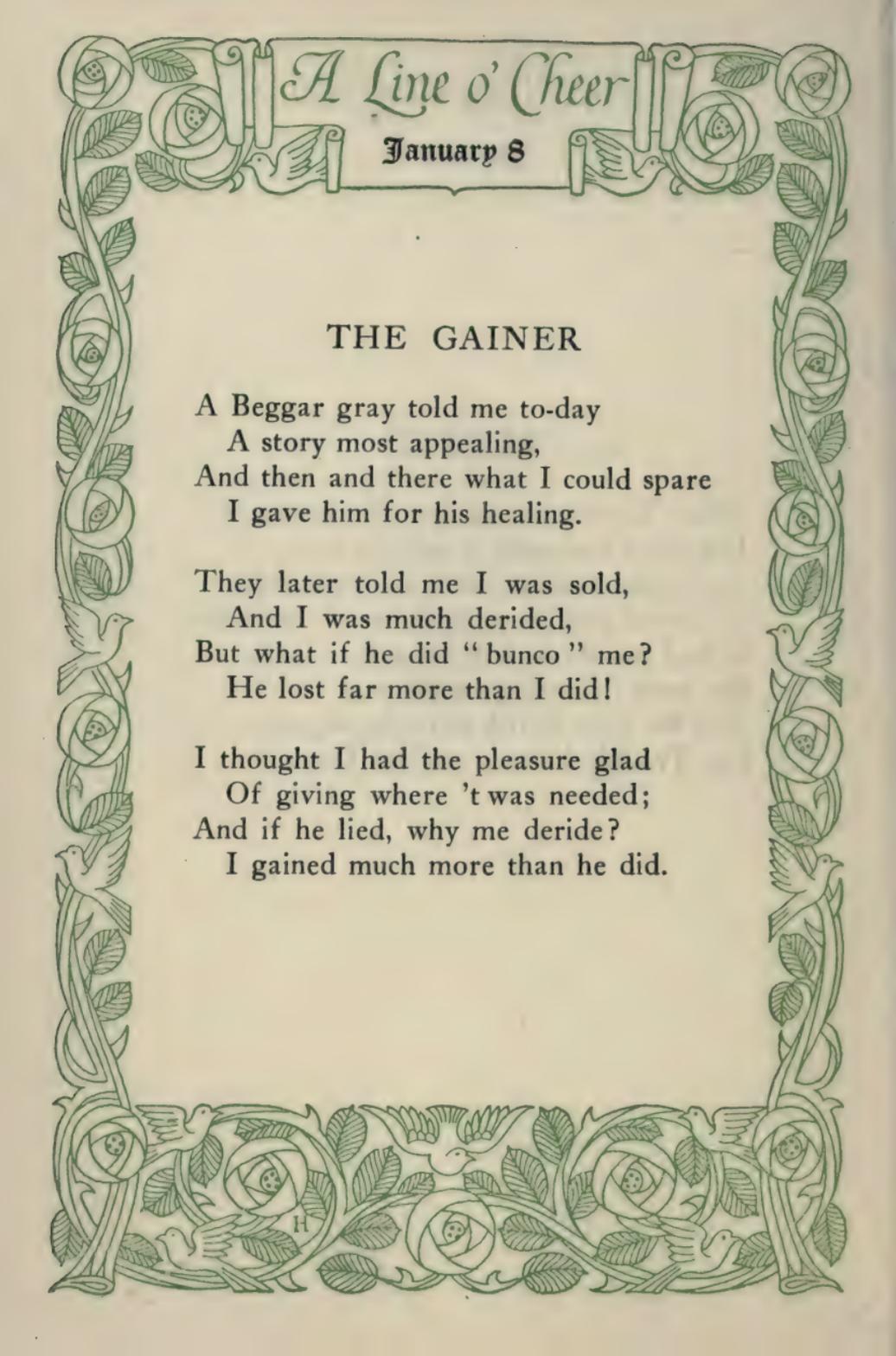
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

January 7

## ROUTED

When Trouble comes upon the scene  
Just greet him with a smiling mien,  
And make him feel that he 's the style  
Of friend you 've wished for all the while.  
If thus you do he will not stay,  
But soon departing on his way  
Will flee your hearth at maddest pace,  
For Trouble hates a smiling face!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

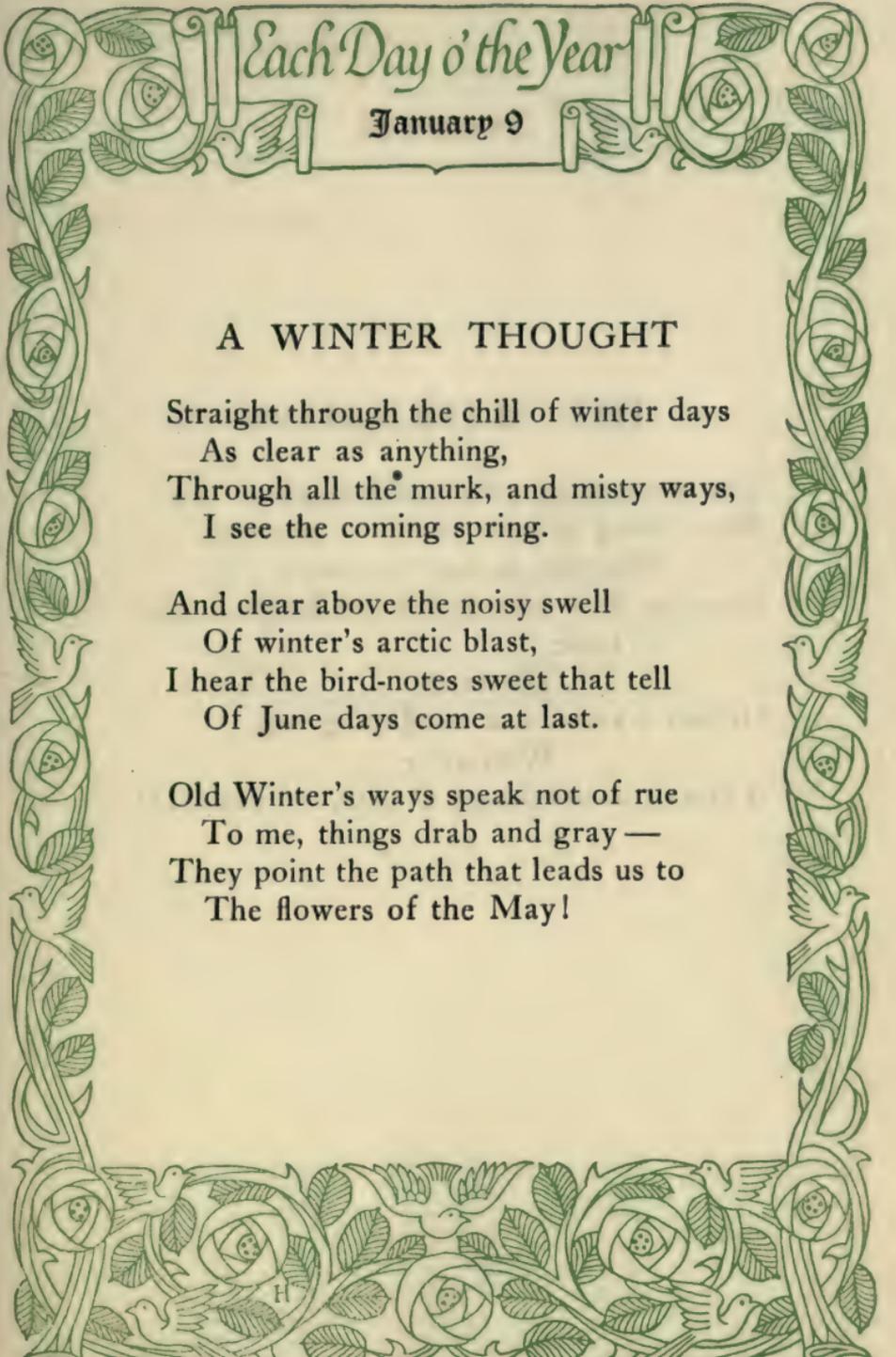
January 8

## THE GAINER

A Beggar gray told me to-day  
A story most appealing,  
And then and there what I could spare  
I gave him for his healing.

They later told me I was sold,  
And I was much derided,  
But what if he did "bunco" me?  
He lost far more than I did!

I thought I had the pleasure glad  
Of giving where 't was needed;  
And if he lied, why me deride?  
I gained much more than he did.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

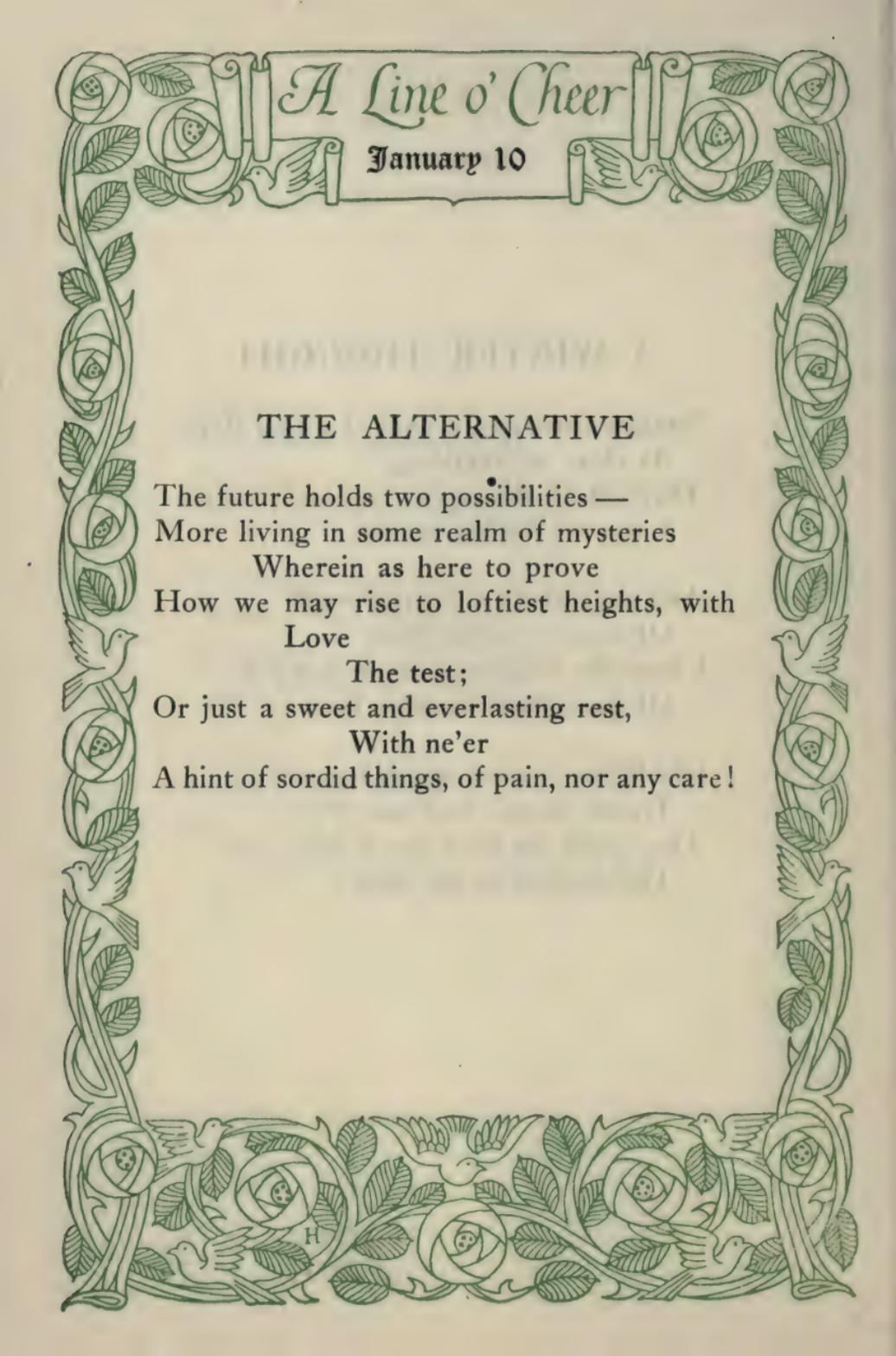
January 9

## A WINTER THOUGHT

Straight through the chill of winter days  
As clear as anything,  
Through all the murk, and misty ways,  
I see the coming spring.

And clear above the noisy swell  
Of winter's arctic blast,  
I hear the bird-notes sweet that tell  
Of June days come at last.

Old Winter's ways speak not of rue  
To me, things drab and gray —  
They point the path that leads us to  
The flowers of the May!

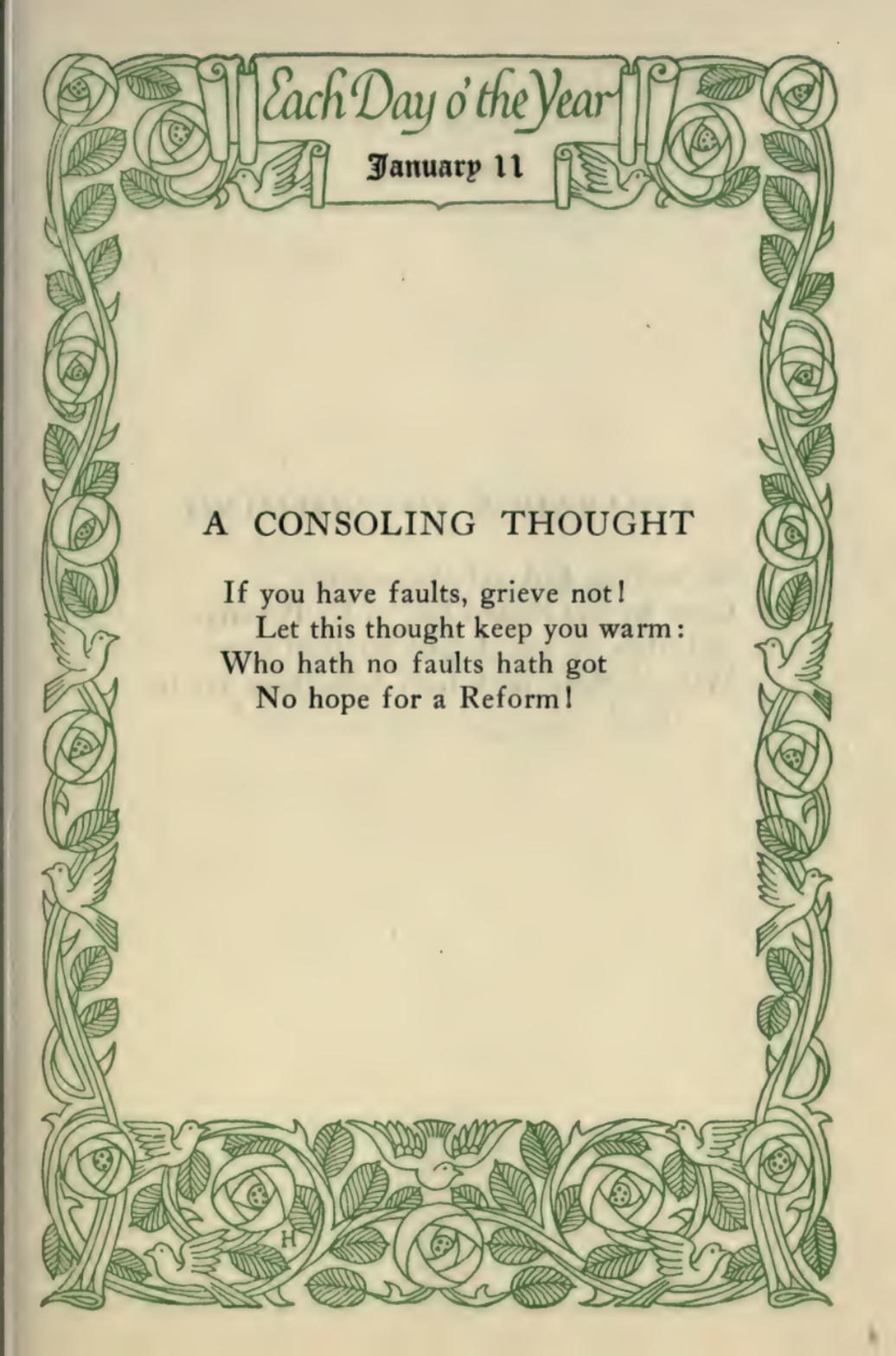
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 10

## THE ALTERNATIVE

The future holds two possibilities —  
More living in some realm of mysteries  
Wherein as here to prove  
How we may rise to loftiest heights, with  
Love  
The test;  
Or just a sweet and everlasting rest,  
With ne'er  
A hint of sordid things, of pain, nor any care!

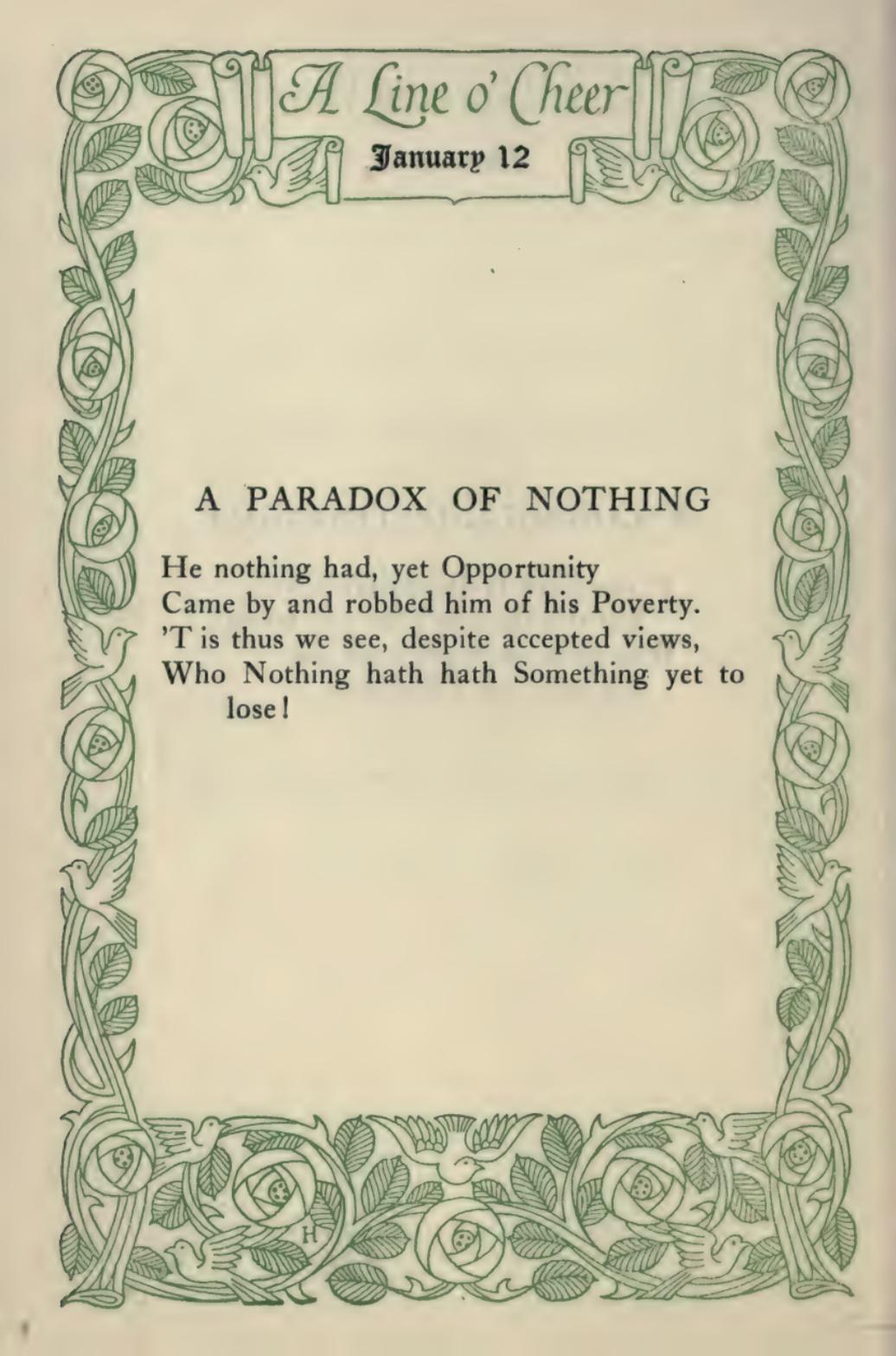
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

*Each Day o' the Year*

January 11

A CONSOLING THOUGHT

If you have faults, grieve not!  
Let this thought keep you warm:  
Who hath no faults hath got  
No hope for a Reform!

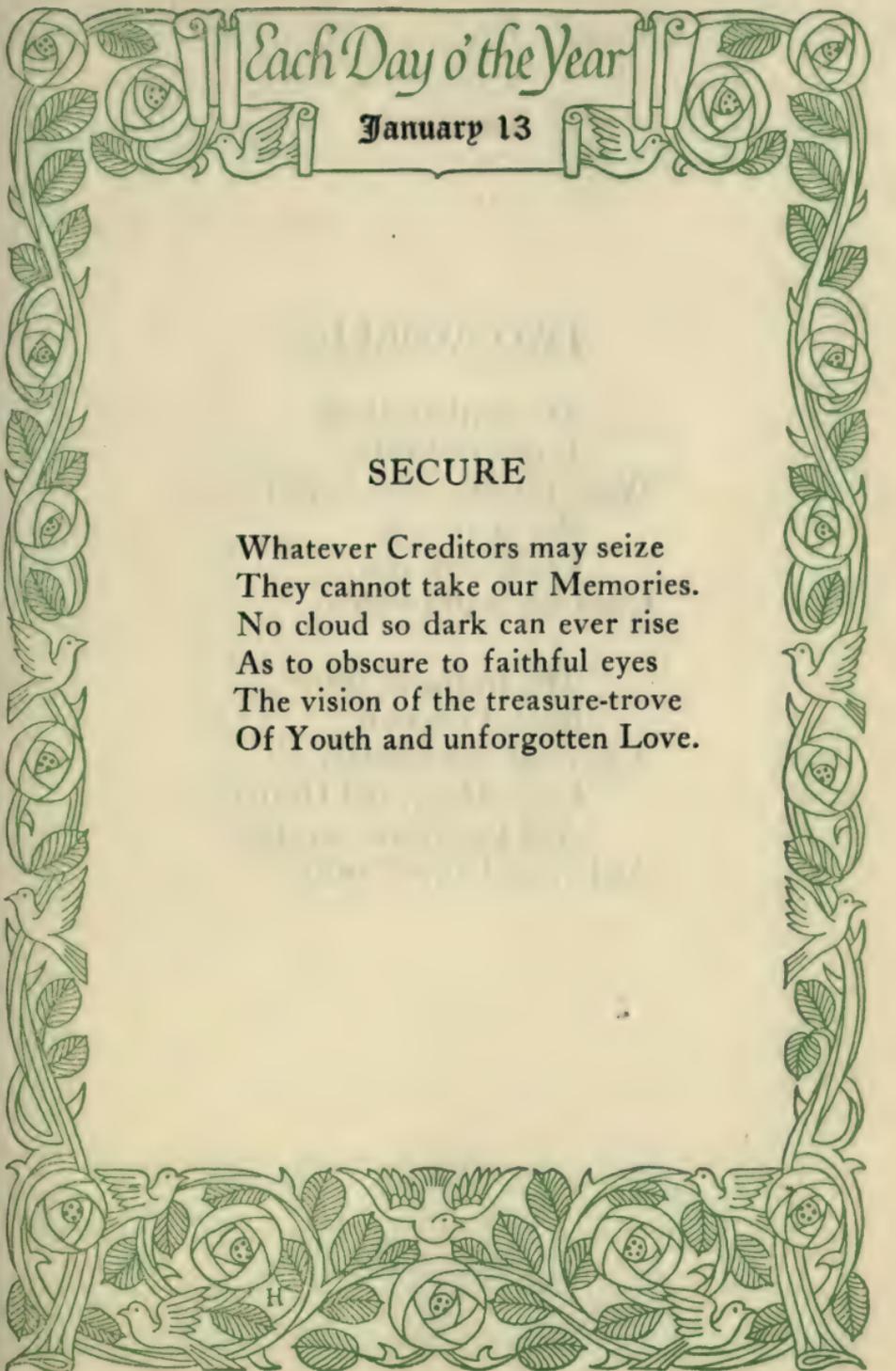
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 12

## A PARADOX OF NOTHING

He nothing had, yet Opportunity  
Came by and robbed him of his Poverty.  
'T is thus we see, despite accepted views,  
Who Nothing hath hath Something yet to  
lose!

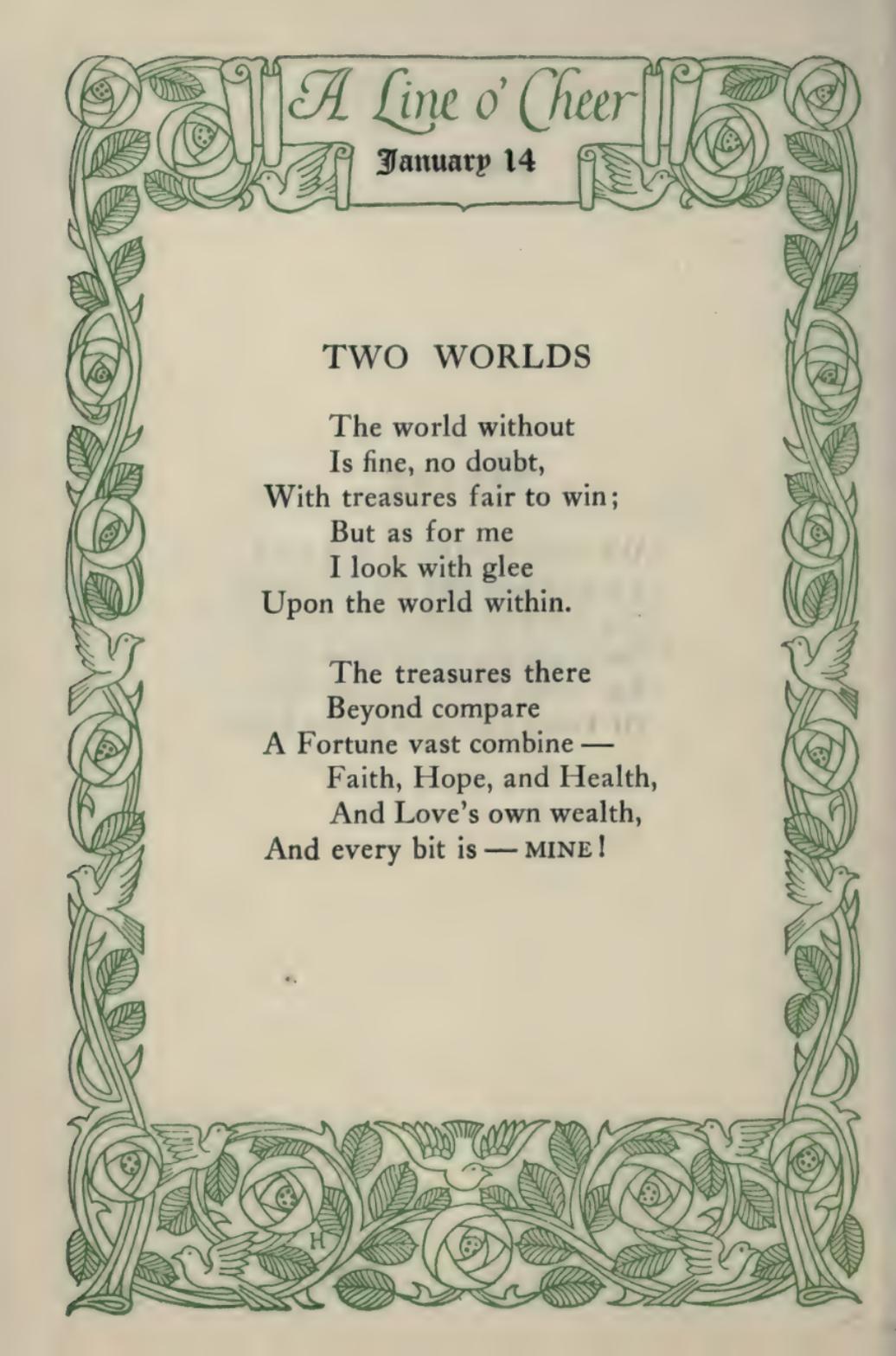
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central band with these motifs, flanked by vertical lines of roses and doves.

Each Day o' the Year

January 13

SECURE

Whatever Creditors may seize  
They cannot take our Memories.  
No cloud so dark can ever rise  
As to obscure to faithful eyes  
The vision of the treasure-trove  
Of Youth and unforgotten Love.

A decorative border in a light green color surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right. The border is particularly ornate at the top and bottom, where it forms a wide, decorative frame.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 14

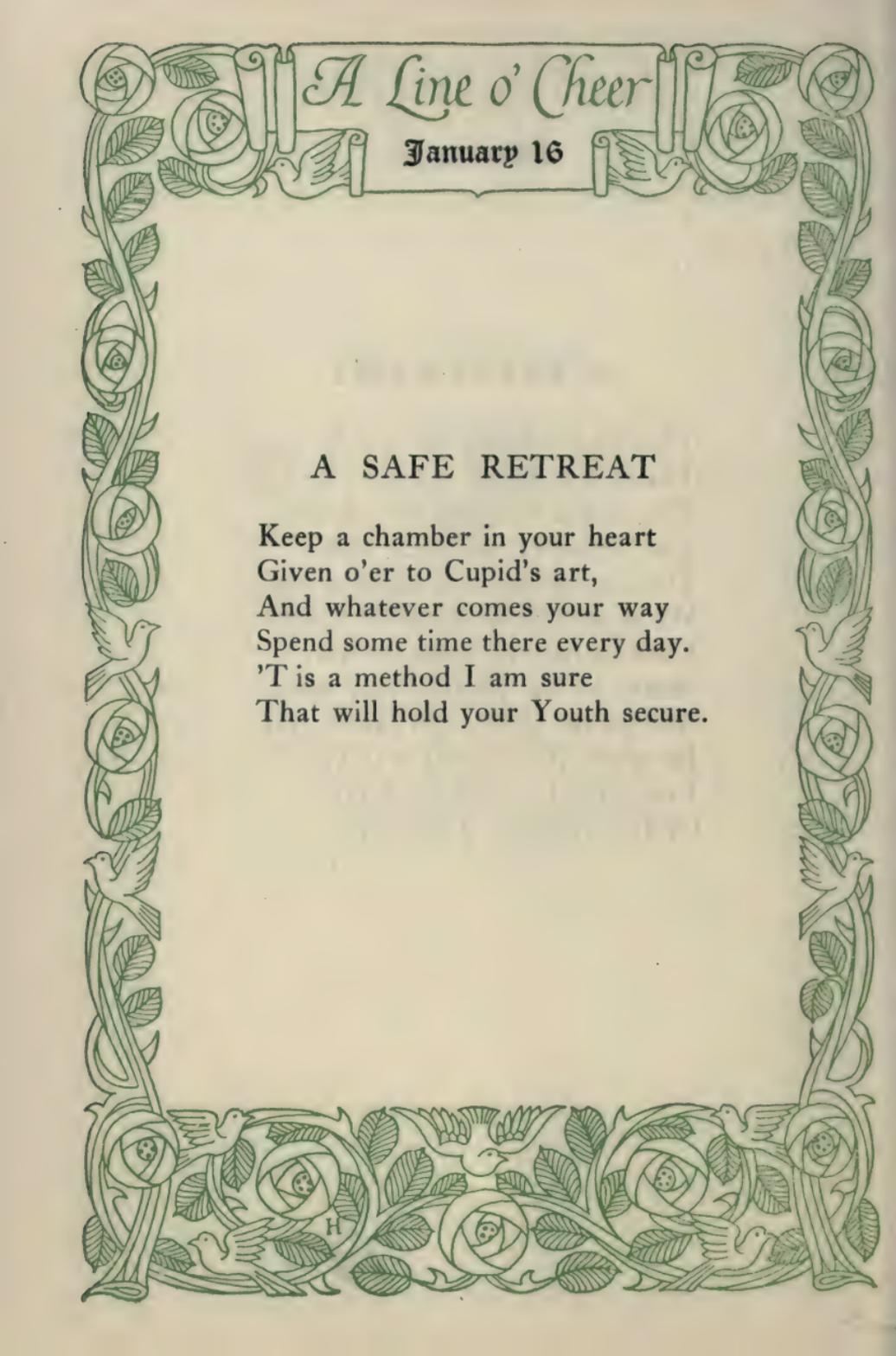
## TWO WORLDS

The world without  
Is fine, no doubt,  
With treasures fair to win;  
But as for me  
I look with glee  
Upon the world within.

The treasures there  
Beyond compare  
A Fortune vast combine —  
Faith, Hope, and Health,  
And Love's own wealth,  
And every bit is — MINE!

## ACHIEVEMENT

The climb is hard, the way is steep.  
The path is rough and hard to keep.  
The goal is far, and foes deride  
The Traveler on every side.  
Yet, day by day, and night by night,  
We nearer draw unto the height,  
Until at last the dawning sun  
Shines on the prizes nobly won;  
And all the strife, and vain regret,  
By which the journey was beset  
Forgotten lie amid the haze  
Of fast receding Yesterdays.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and doves. At the top, two scrolls are positioned on either side of the main title. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right, interspersed with the floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

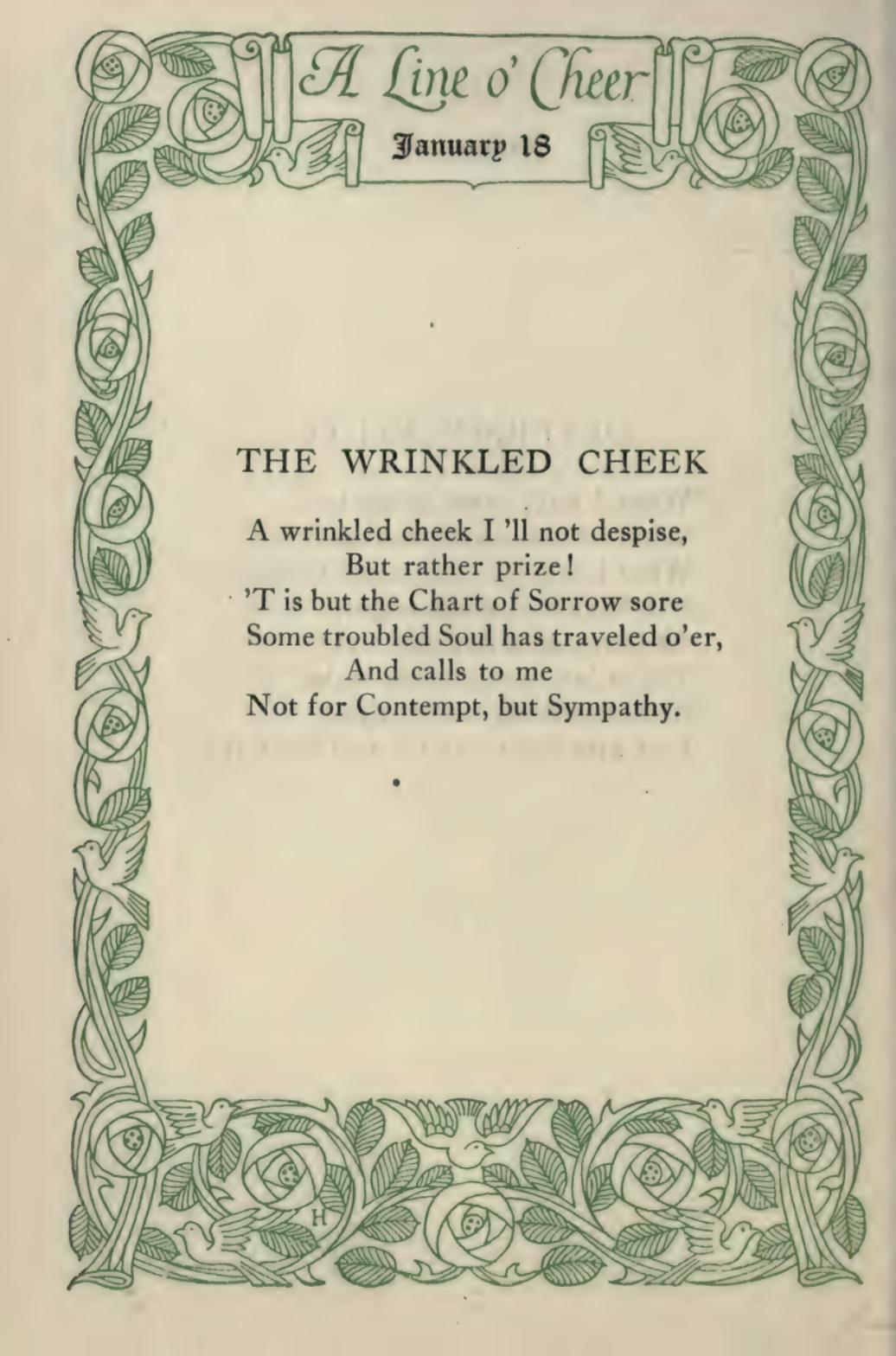
January 16

## A SAFE RETREAT

Keep a chamber in your heart  
Given o'er to Cupid's art,  
And whatever comes your way  
Spend some time there every day.  
'T is a method I am sure  
That will hold your Youth secure.

## DETERMINATION

What I WILL must surely be;  
What I WISH FOR I shall see;  
What I 'D HAVE must come to me —  
If I WILL and WISH aright,  
And keep at it day and night  
Till at last it heaves in sight,  
And, according to my habit,  
I 'VE THE NERVE TO GO AND GRAB IT!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

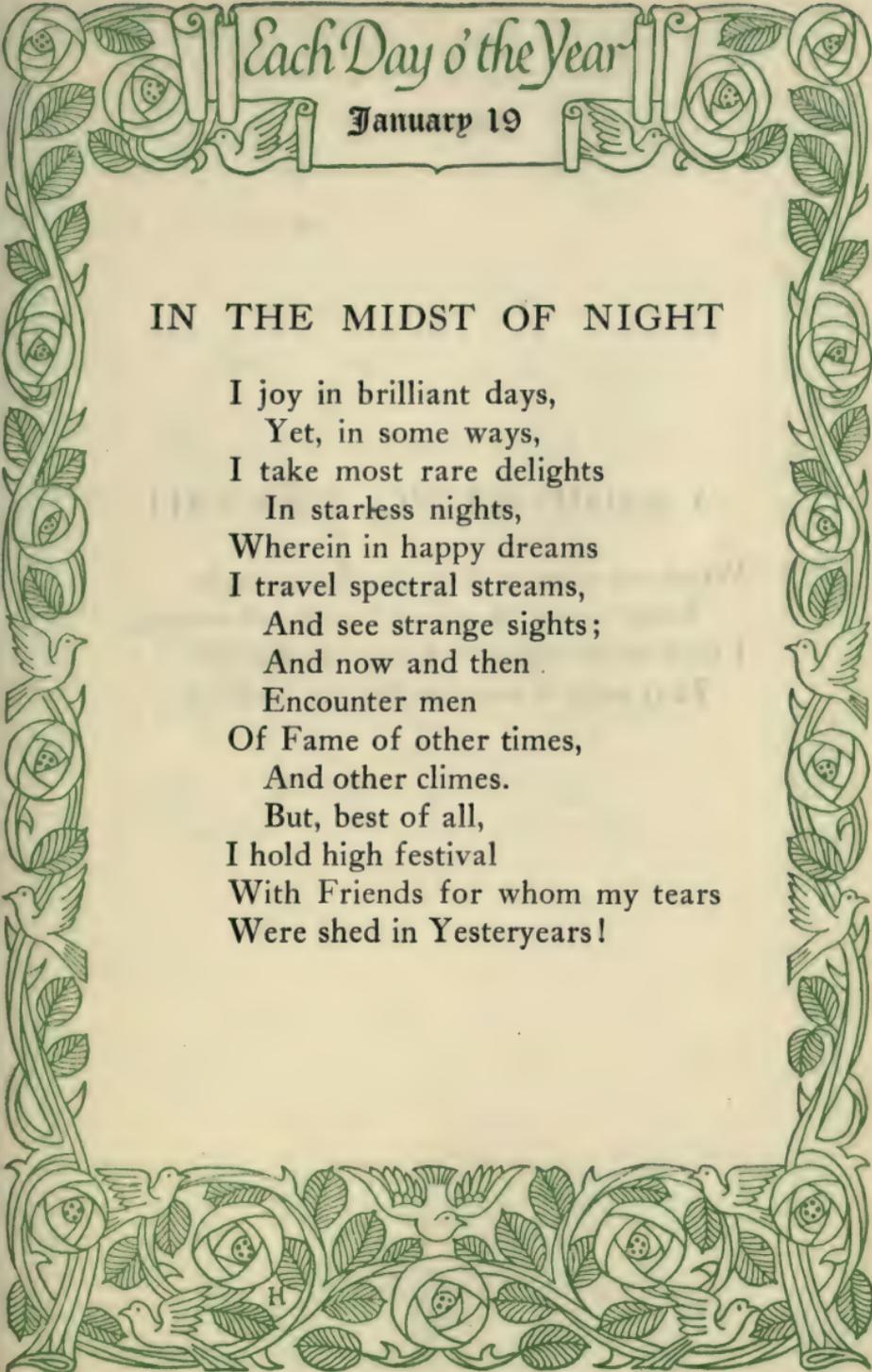
# A Line o' Cheer

January 18

## THE WRINKLED CHEEK

A wrinkled cheek I'll not despise,  
But rather prize!

'T is but the Chart of Sorrow sore  
Some troubled Soul has traveled o'er,  
And calls to me  
Not for Contempt, but Sympathy.

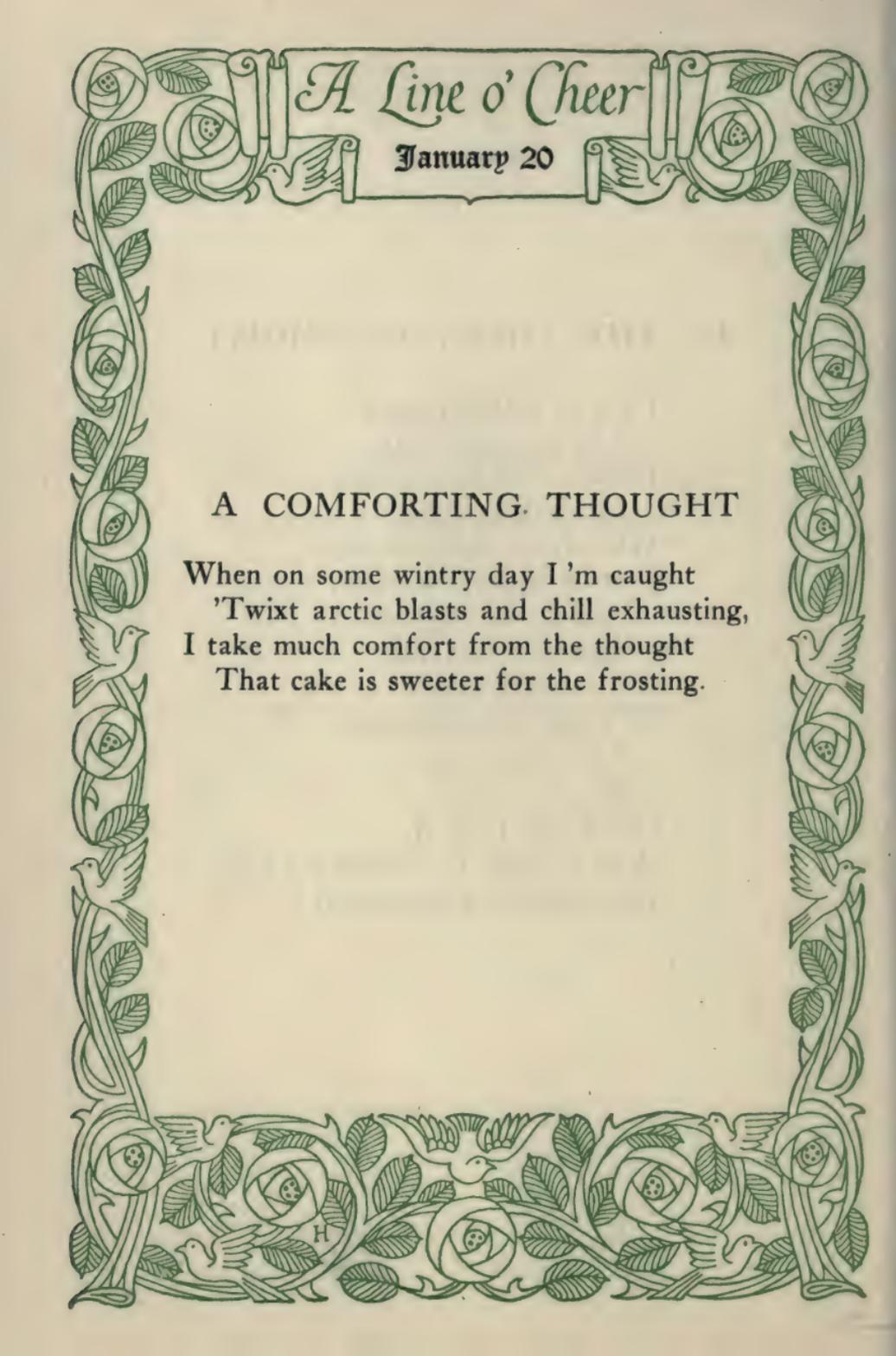
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

January 19

IN THE MIDST OF NIGHT

I joy in brilliant days,  
    Yet, in some ways,  
I take most rare delights  
    In starless nights,  
Wherein in happy dreams  
I travel spectral streams,  
    And see strange sights;  
    And now and then  
    Encounter men  
Of Fame of other times,  
    And other climes.  
    But, best of all,  
I hold high festival  
With Friends for whom my tears  
Were shed in Yesteryears!

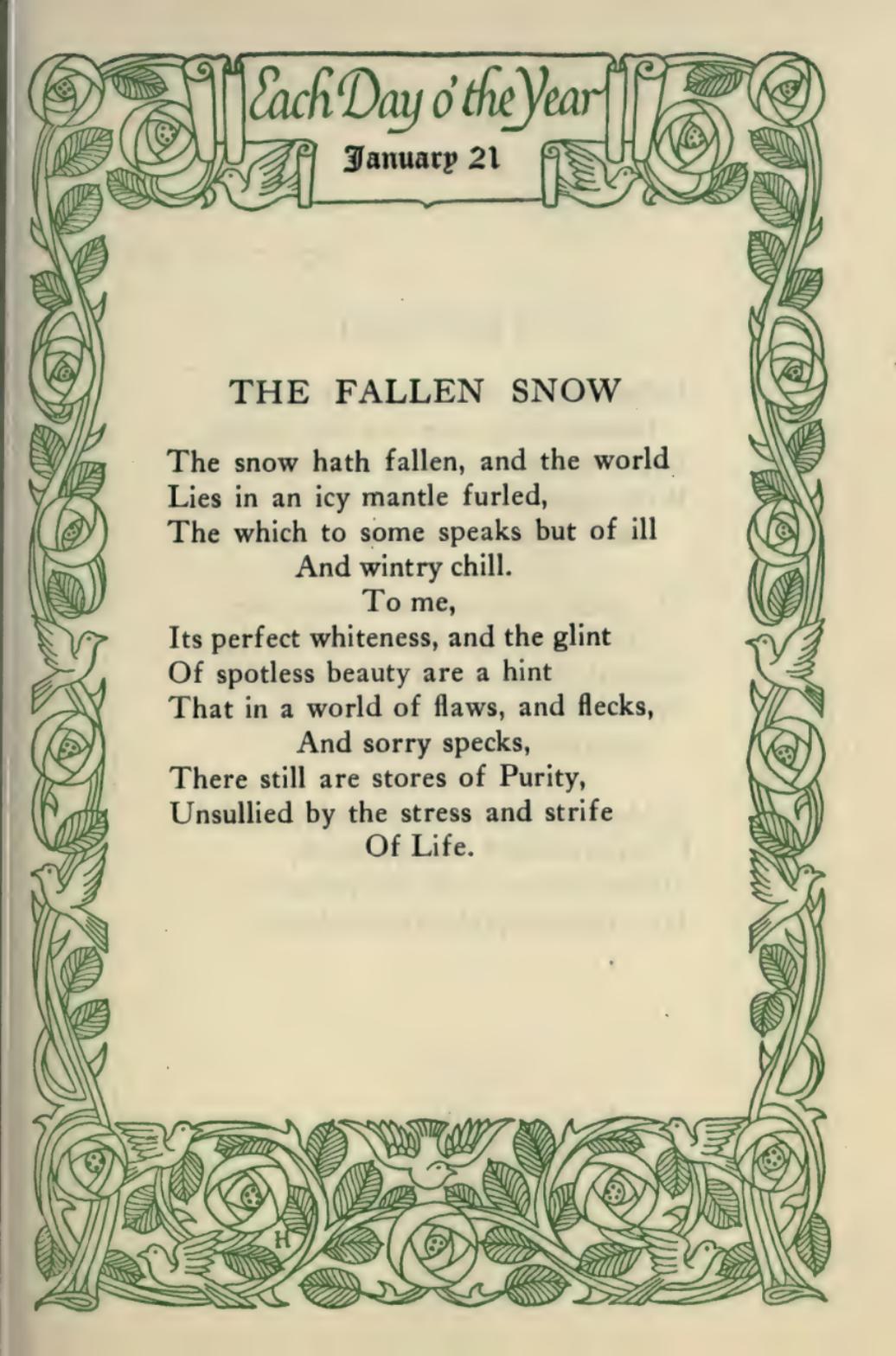
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 20

## A COMFORTING THOUGHT

When on some wintry day I'm caught  
'Twixt arctic blasts and chill exhausting,  
I take much comfort from the thought  
That cake is sweeter for the frosting.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

*Each Day o' the Year*

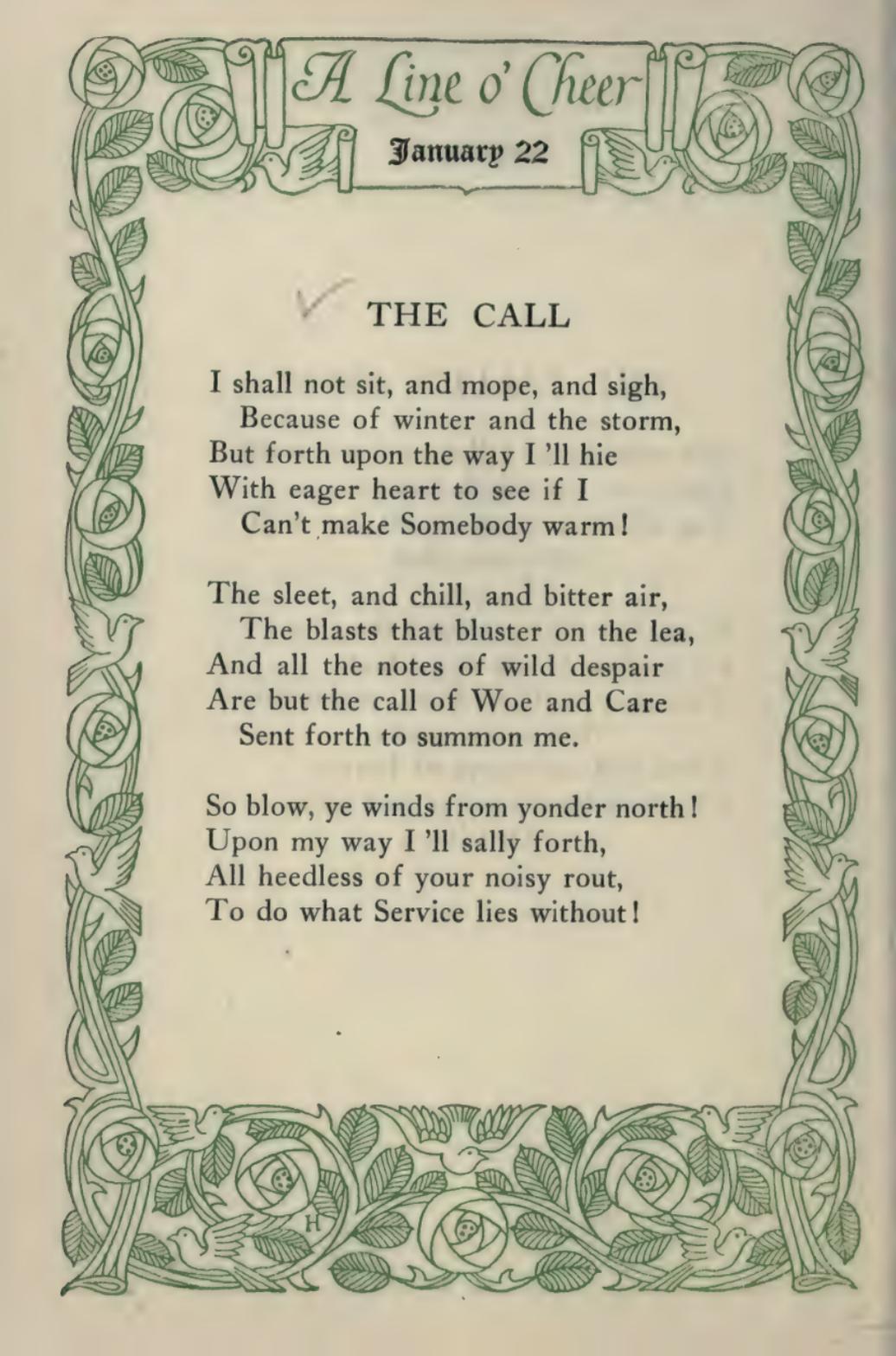
January 21

THE FALLEN SNOW

The snow hath fallen, and the world  
Lies in an icy mantle furled,  
The which to some speaks but of ill  
And wintry chill.

To me,

Its perfect whiteness, and the glint  
Of spotless beauty are a hint  
That in a world of flaws, and flecks,  
And sorry specks,  
There still are stores of Purity,  
Unsullied by the stress and strife  
Of Life.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 22

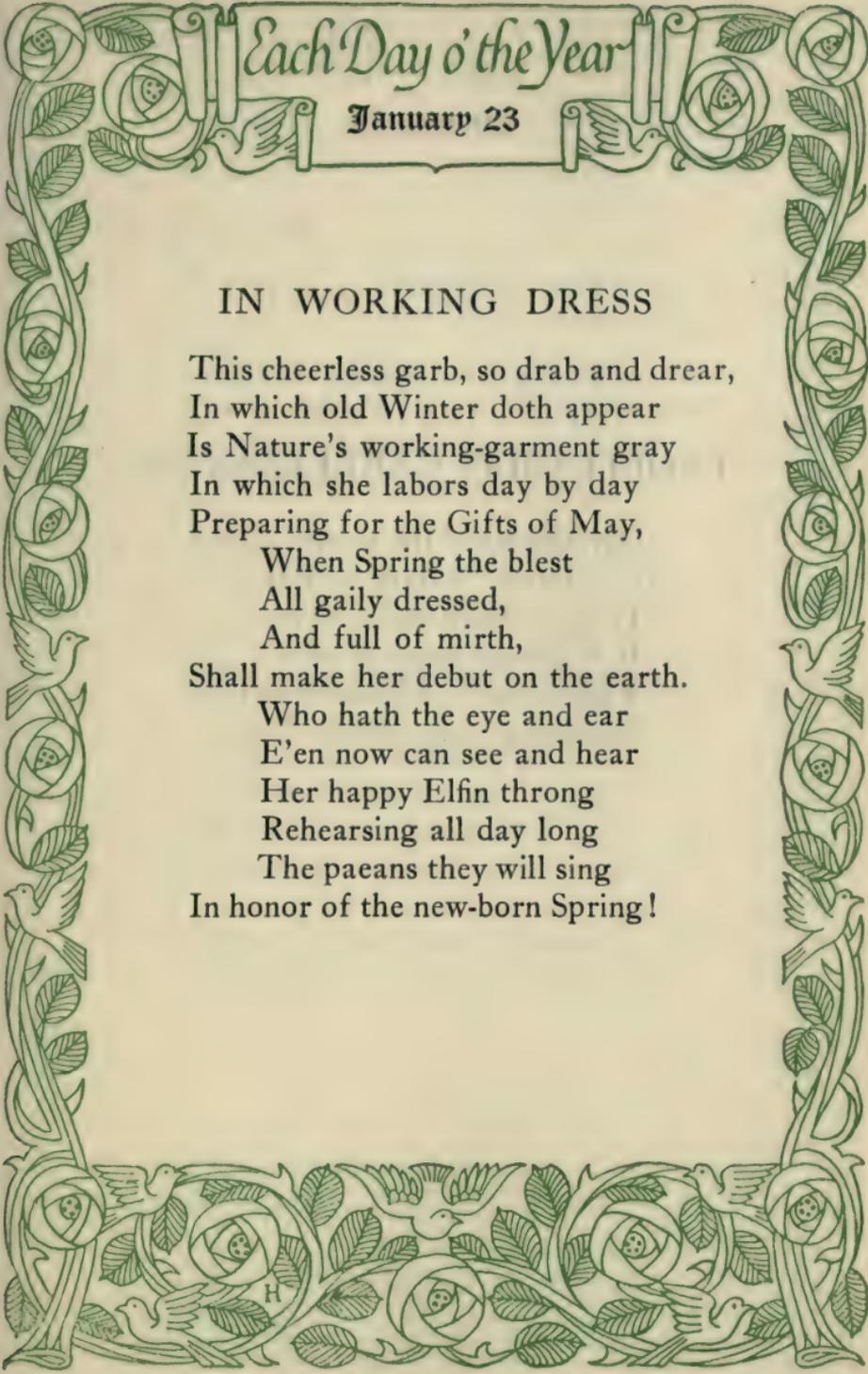
✓

## THE CALL

I shall not sit, and mope, and sigh,  
Because of winter and the storm,  
But forth upon the way I 'll hie  
With eager heart to see if I  
Can't make Somebody warm!

The sleet, and chill, and bitter air,  
The blasts that bluster on the lea,  
And all the notes of wild despair  
Are but the call of Woe and Care  
Sent forth to summon me.

So blow, ye winds from yonder north!  
Upon my way I 'll sally forth,  
All heedless of your noisy rout,  
To do what Service lies without!

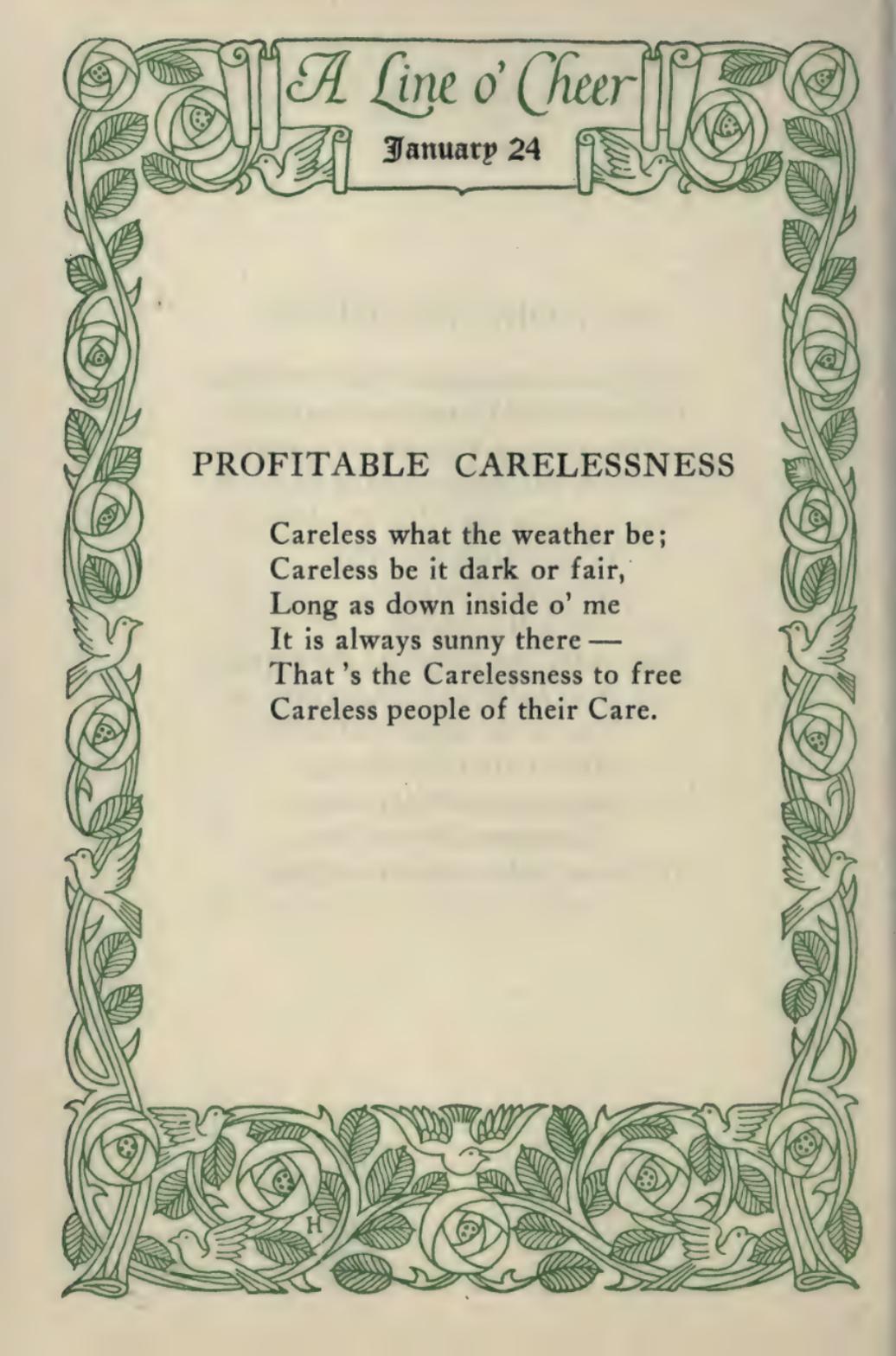
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

January 23

## IN WORKING DRESS

This cheerless garb, so drab and drear,  
In which old Winter doth appear  
Is Nature's working-garment gray  
In which she labors day by day  
Preparing for the Gifts of May,  
    When Spring the blest  
    All gaily dressed,  
    And full of mirth,  
Shall make her debut on the earth.  
Who hath the eye and ear  
E'en now can see and hear  
Her happy Elfin throng  
Rehearsing all day long  
The paeans they will sing  
In honor of the new-born Spring!

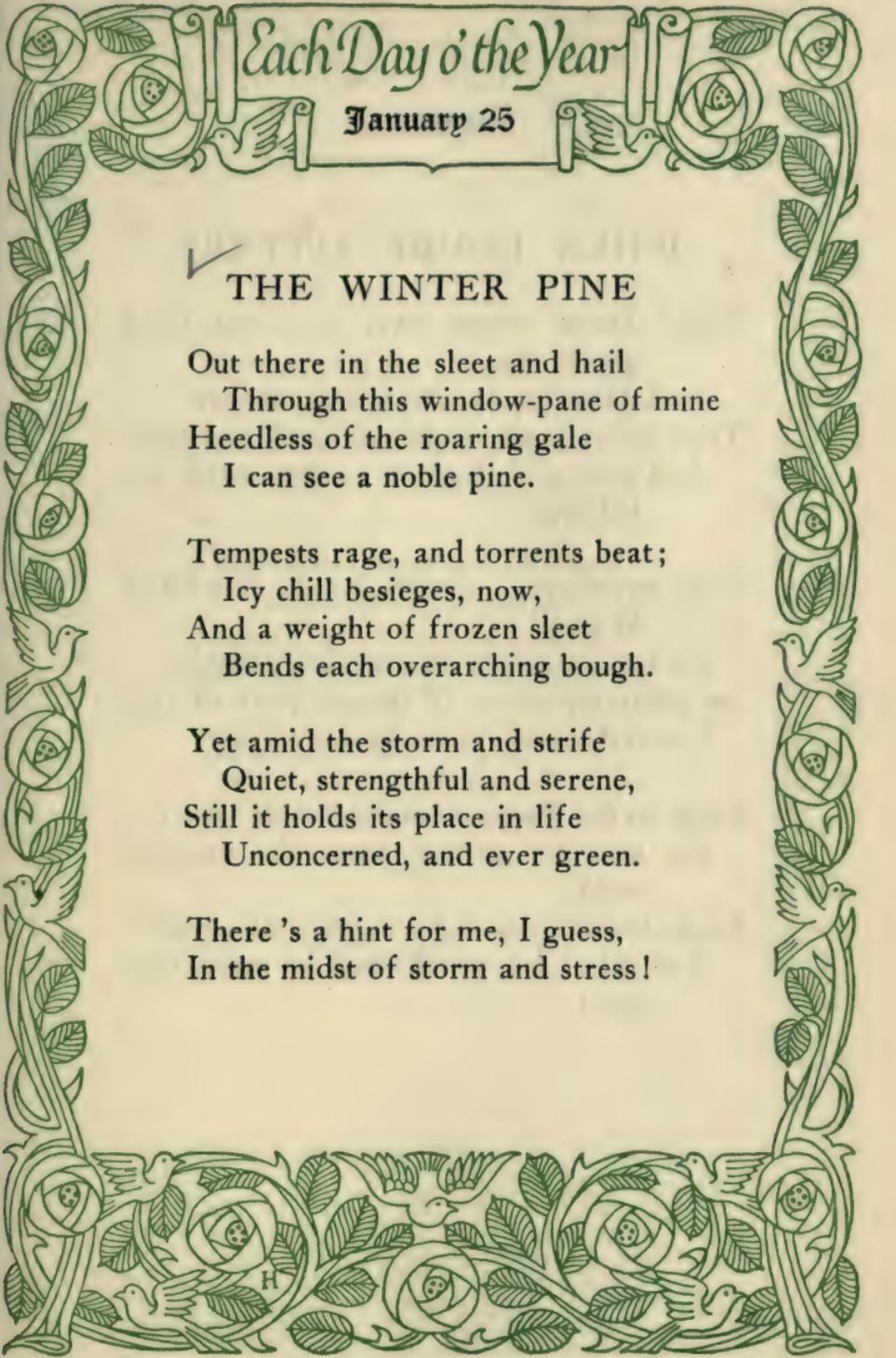
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 24

## PROFITABLE CARELESSNESS

Careless what the weather be;  
Careless be it dark or fair,  
Long as down inside o' me  
It is always sunny there —  
That 's the Carelessness to free  
Careless people of their Care.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

January 25

✓ THE WINTER PINE

Out there in the sleet and hail  
Through this window-pane of mine  
Heedless of the roaring gale  
I can see a noble pine.

Tempests rage, and torrents beat;  
Icy chill besieges, now,  
And a weight of frozen sleet  
Bends each overarching bough.

Yet amid the storm and strife  
Quiet, strengthful and serene,  
Still it holds its place in life  
Unconcerned, and ever green.

There 's a hint for me, I guess,  
In the midst of storm and stress!

January 26

## WHEN DOUBT APPEARS

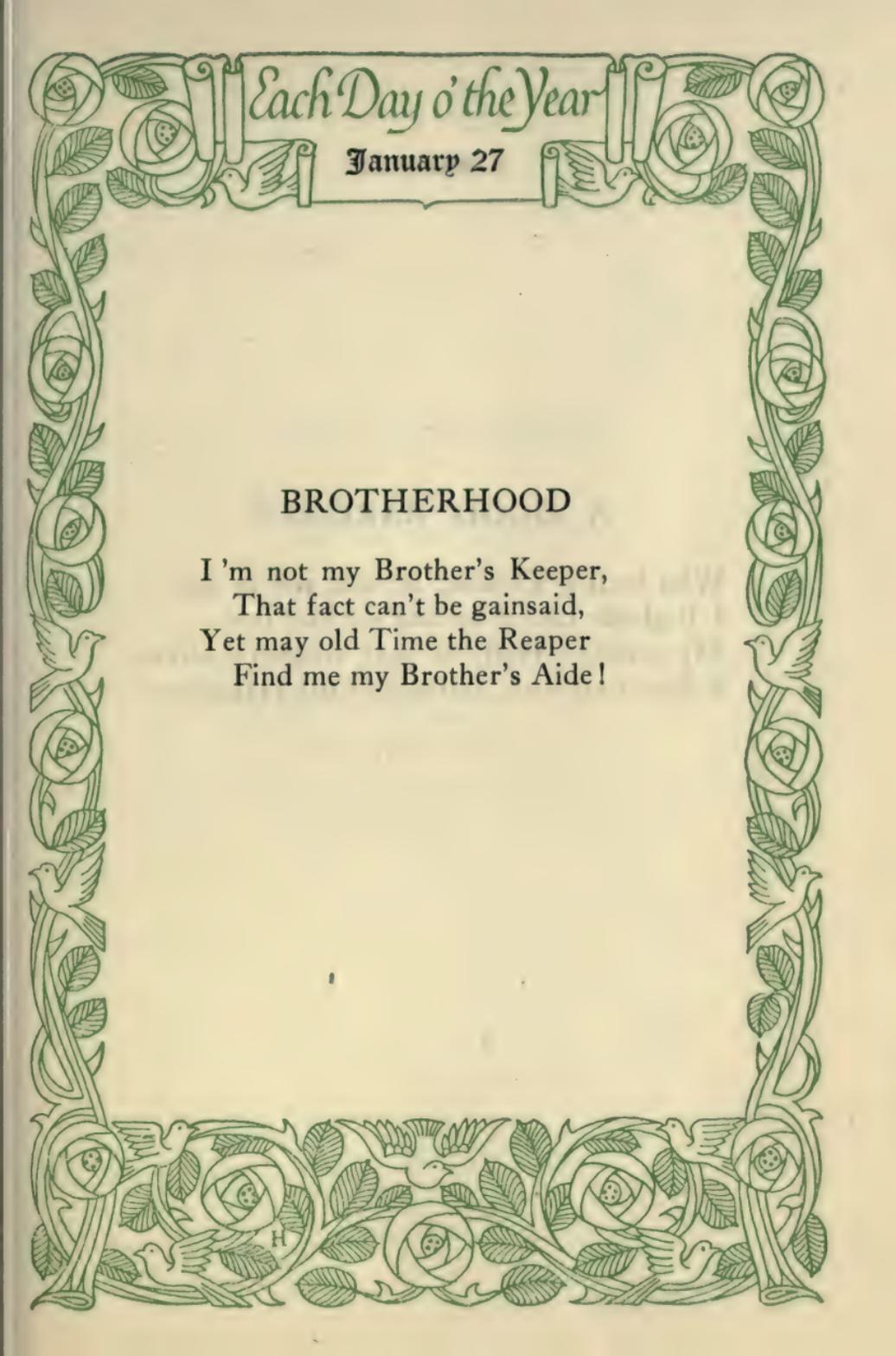
When Doubt comes over you and Faith  
grows dim,  
And Miracles are needed to retrieve  
Your Spirit from misgivings dark and grim,  
And give new strength to that which you  
believe,

Gaze anywhere — North, South, or East or  
West —

On leafy trees, or on some lofty height;  
On solitudes where all things speak of rest,  
Or on the noisy marts by day or night.

Look on the Rose, or on the winter skies;  
On harvests sprung from the minutest  
seed;

Look deep into some loving mortal's eyes —  
And Miracles you'll find to serve your  
need.

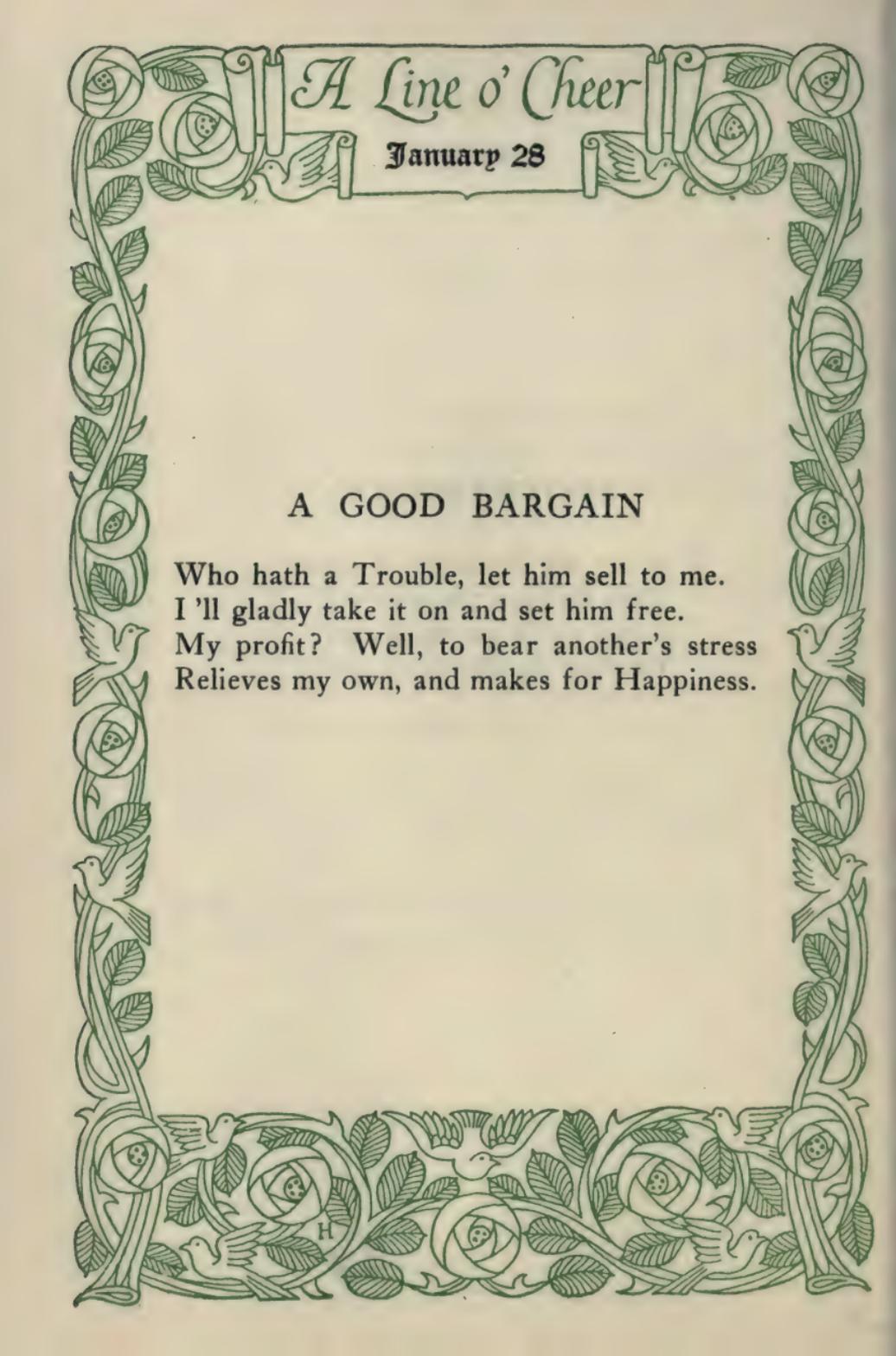
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal strip at the top and bottom, and vertical strips on the left and right sides.

*Each Day o' the Year*

January 27

## BROTHERHOOD

I 'm not my Brother's Keeper,  
That fact can't be gainsaid,  
Yet may old Time the Reaper  
Find me my Brother's Aide!

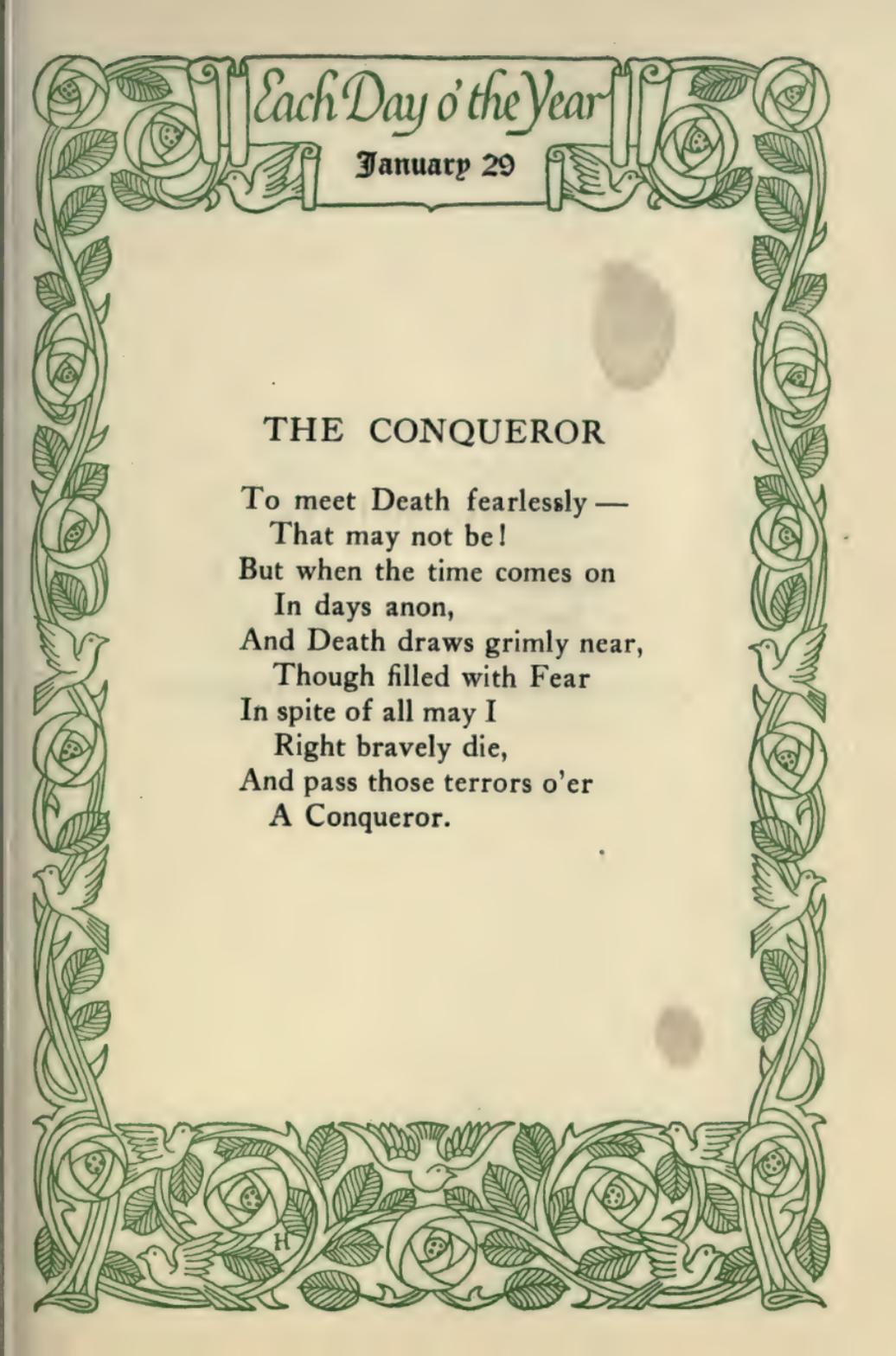
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 28

## A GOOD BARGAIN

Who hath a Trouble, let him sell to me.  
I'll gladly take it on and set him free.  
My profit? Well, to bear another's stress  
Relieves my own, and makes for Happiness.

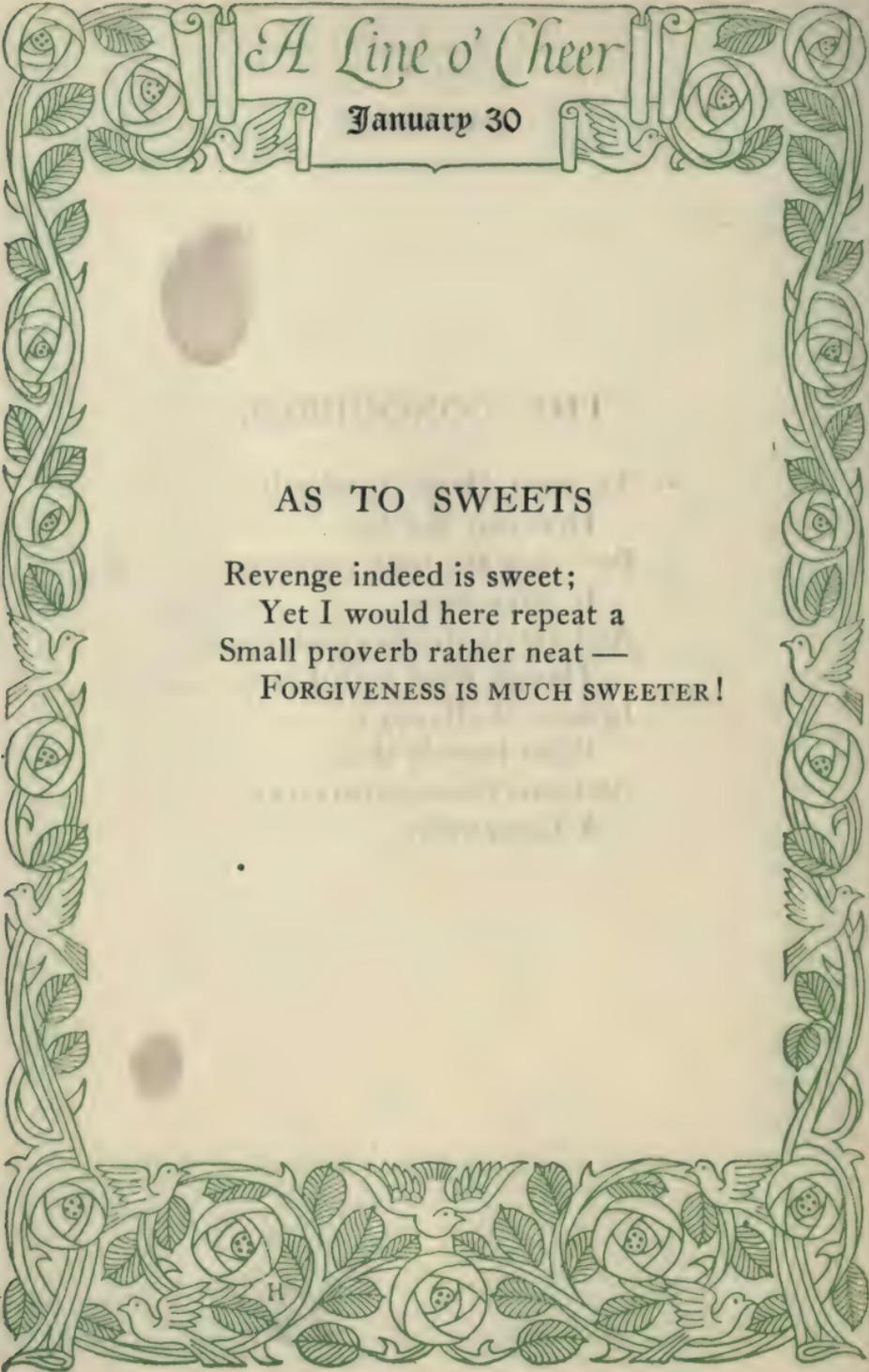
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with spiral centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central band at the top and bottom, with vertical bands on the left and right sides.

Each Day o' the Year

January 29

THE CONQUEROR

To meet Death fearlessly —  
That may not be!  
But when the time comes on  
In days anon,  
And Death draws grimly near,  
Though filled with Fear  
In spite of all may I  
Right bravely die,  
And pass those terrors o'er  
A Conqueror.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

January 30

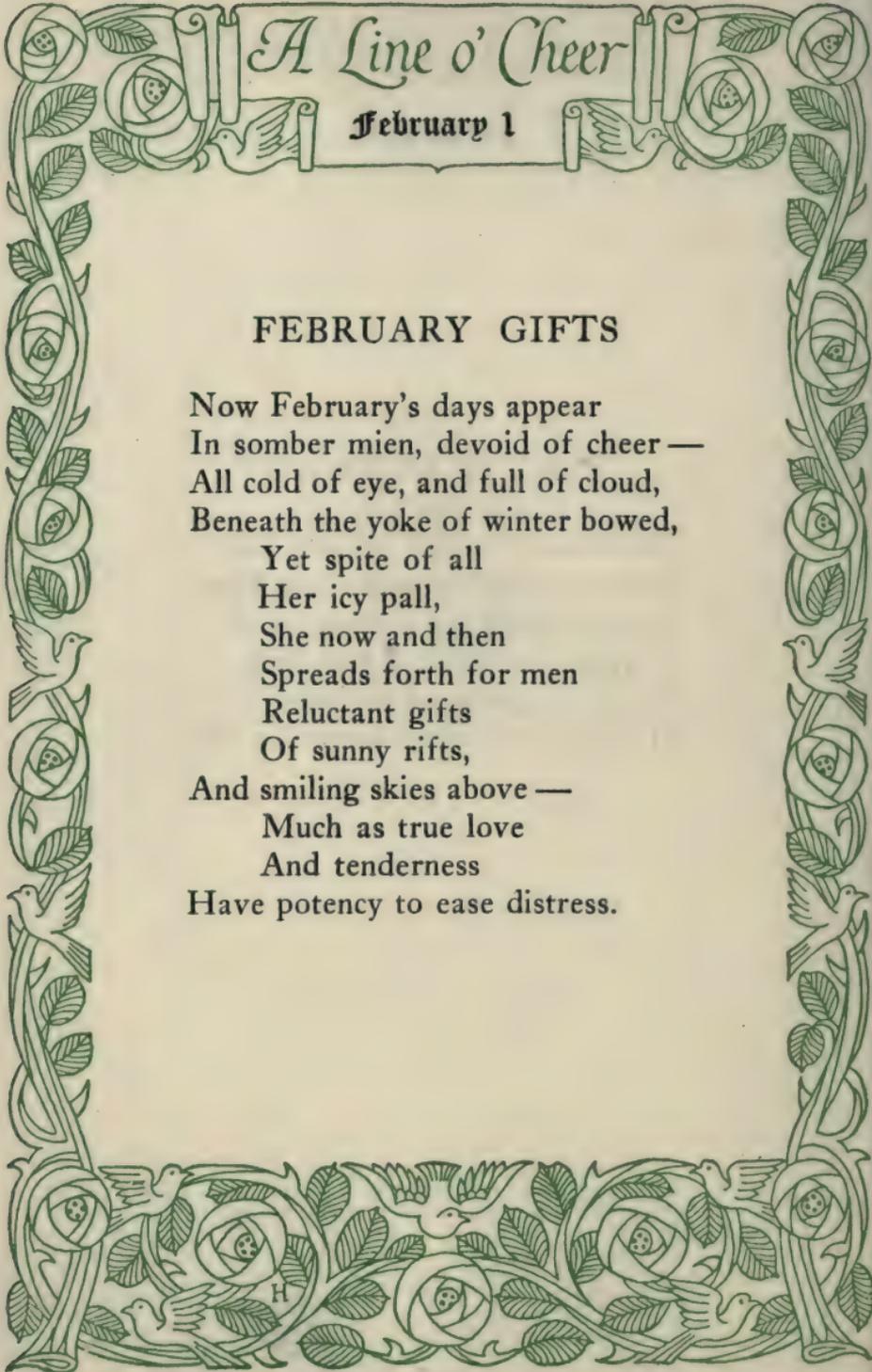
## AS TO SWEETS

Revenge indeed is sweet;  
Yet I would here repeat a  
Small proverb rather neat —  
**FORGIVENESS IS MUCH SWEETER!**

January 31

### THE BLINDMAN

The blindest man I've ever seen  
Had eye so bright and vision keen  
That he could see a thing of ill  
A league beyond a distant hill,  
Yet never glimpsed the beauties rare  
That lushly bloomed beside his chair.

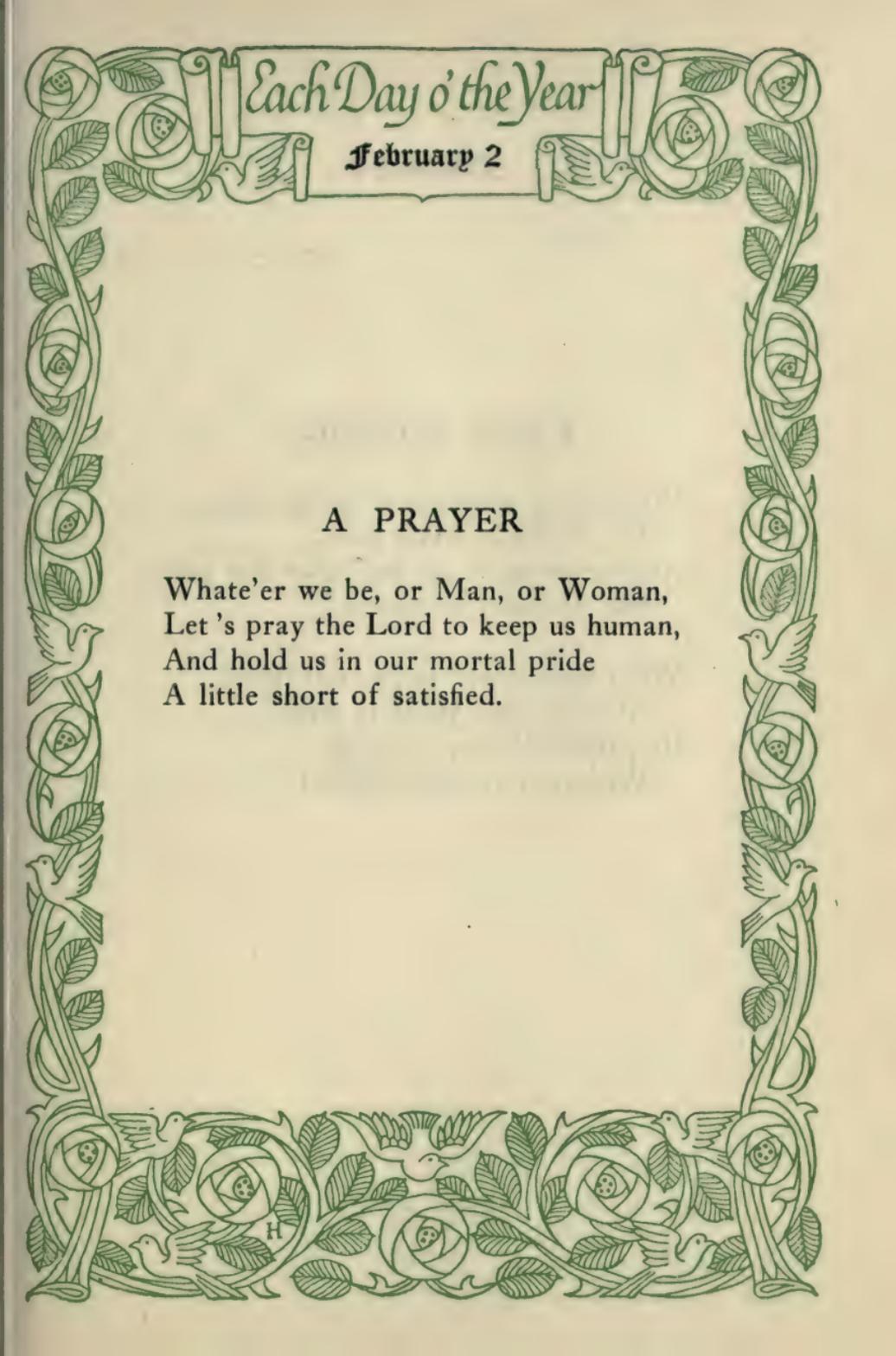
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central floral and avian motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 1

## FEBRUARY GIFTS

Now February's days appear  
In somber mien, devoid of cheer —  
All cold of eye, and full of cloud,  
Beneath the yoke of winter bowed,  
    Yet spite of all  
    Her icy pall,  
    She now and then  
    Spreads forth for men  
    Reluctant gifts  
    Of sunny rifts,  
And smiling skies above —  
    Much as true love  
    And tenderness  
Have potency to ease distress.

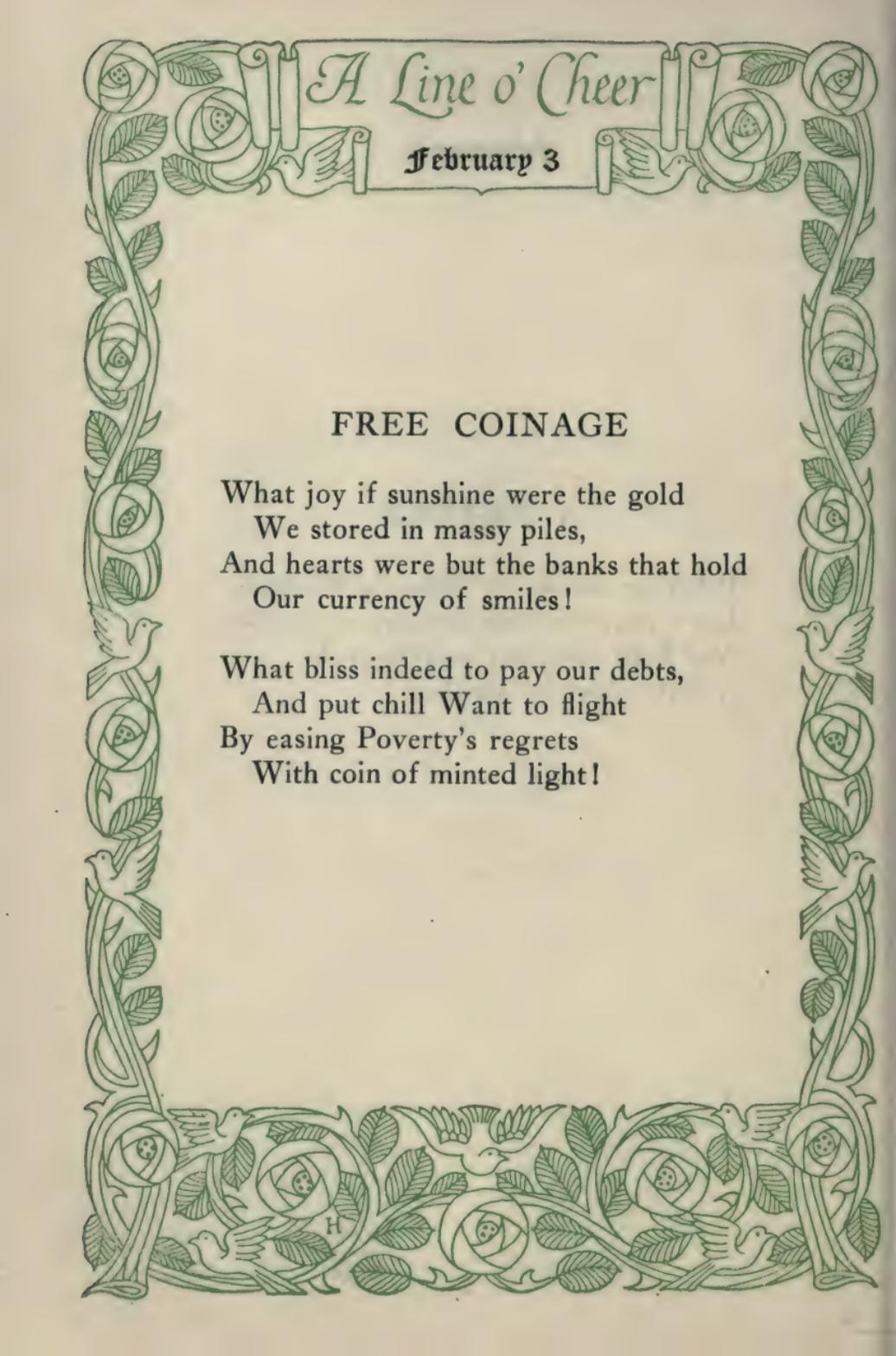
A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

February 2

## A PRAYER

Whate'er we be, or Man, or Woman,  
Let 's pray the Lord to keep us human,  
And hold us in our mortal pride  
A little short of satisfied.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

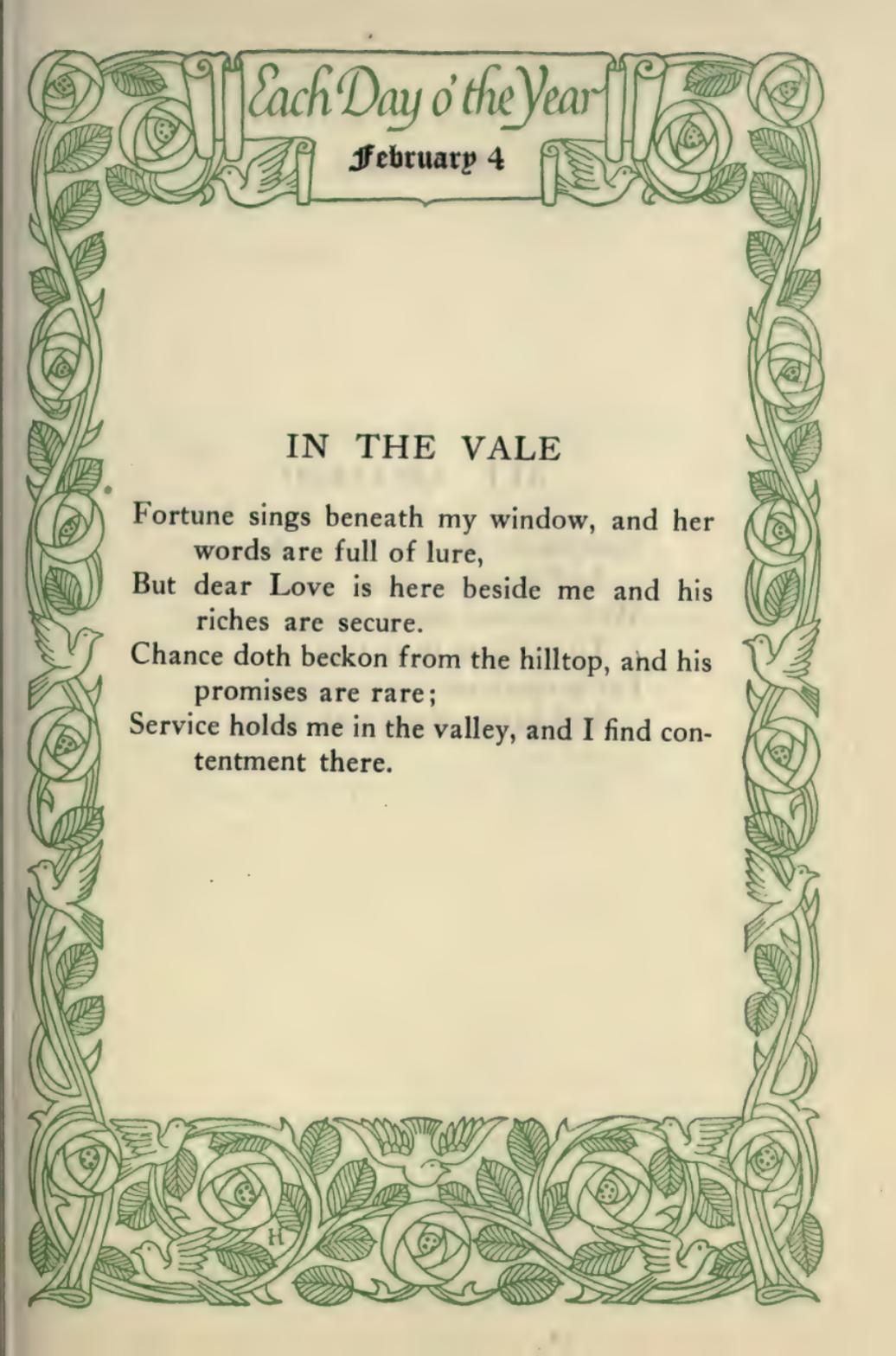
# A Line o' Cheer

February 3

## FREE COINAGE

What joy if sunshine were the gold  
We stored in massy piles,  
And hearts were but the banks that hold  
Our currency of smiles!

What bliss indeed to pay our debts,  
And put chill Want to flight  
By easing Poverty's regrets  
With coin of minted light!

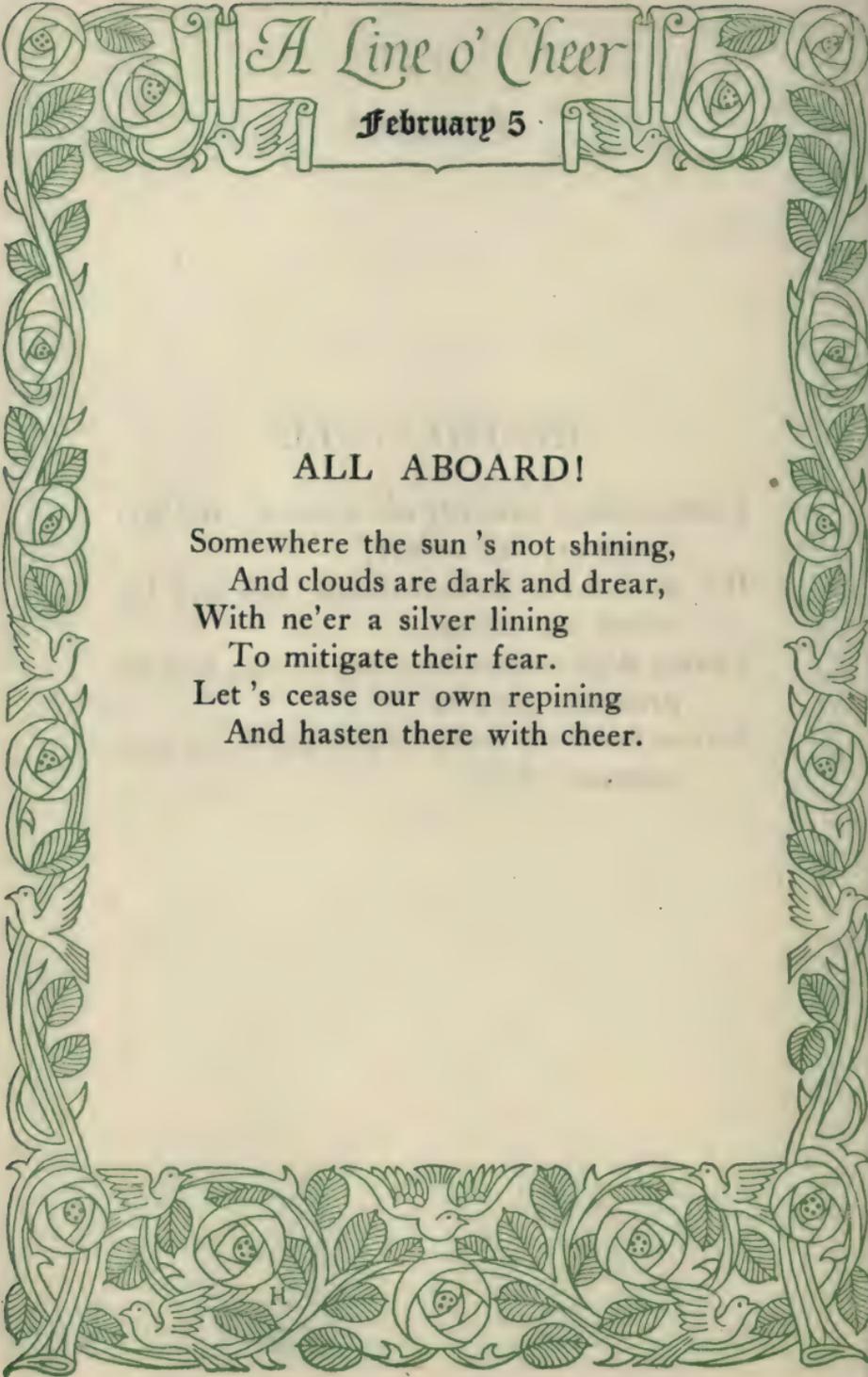
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the birds are depicted in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

February 4

## IN THE VALE

Fortune sings beneath my window, and her  
words are full of lure,  
But dear Love is here beside me and his  
riches are secure.  
Chance doth beckon from the hilltop, and his  
promises are rare;  
Service holds me in the valley, and I find con-  
tentment there.

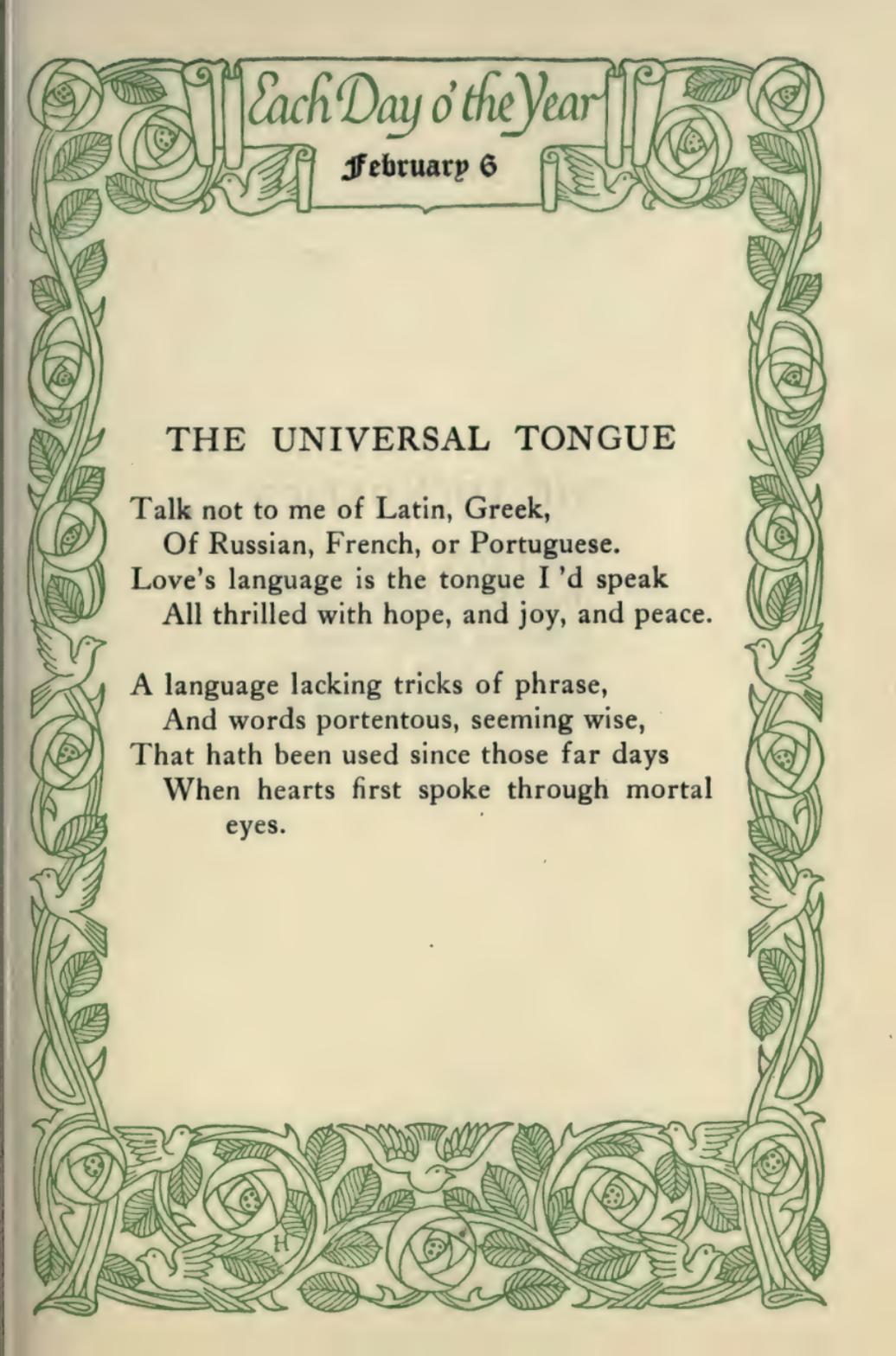
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with leaves and vines. Doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 5

## ALL ABOARD!

Somewhere the sun 's not shining,  
And clouds are dark and drear,  
With ne'er a silver lining  
To mitigate their fear.  
Let 's cease our own repining  
And hasten there with cheer.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

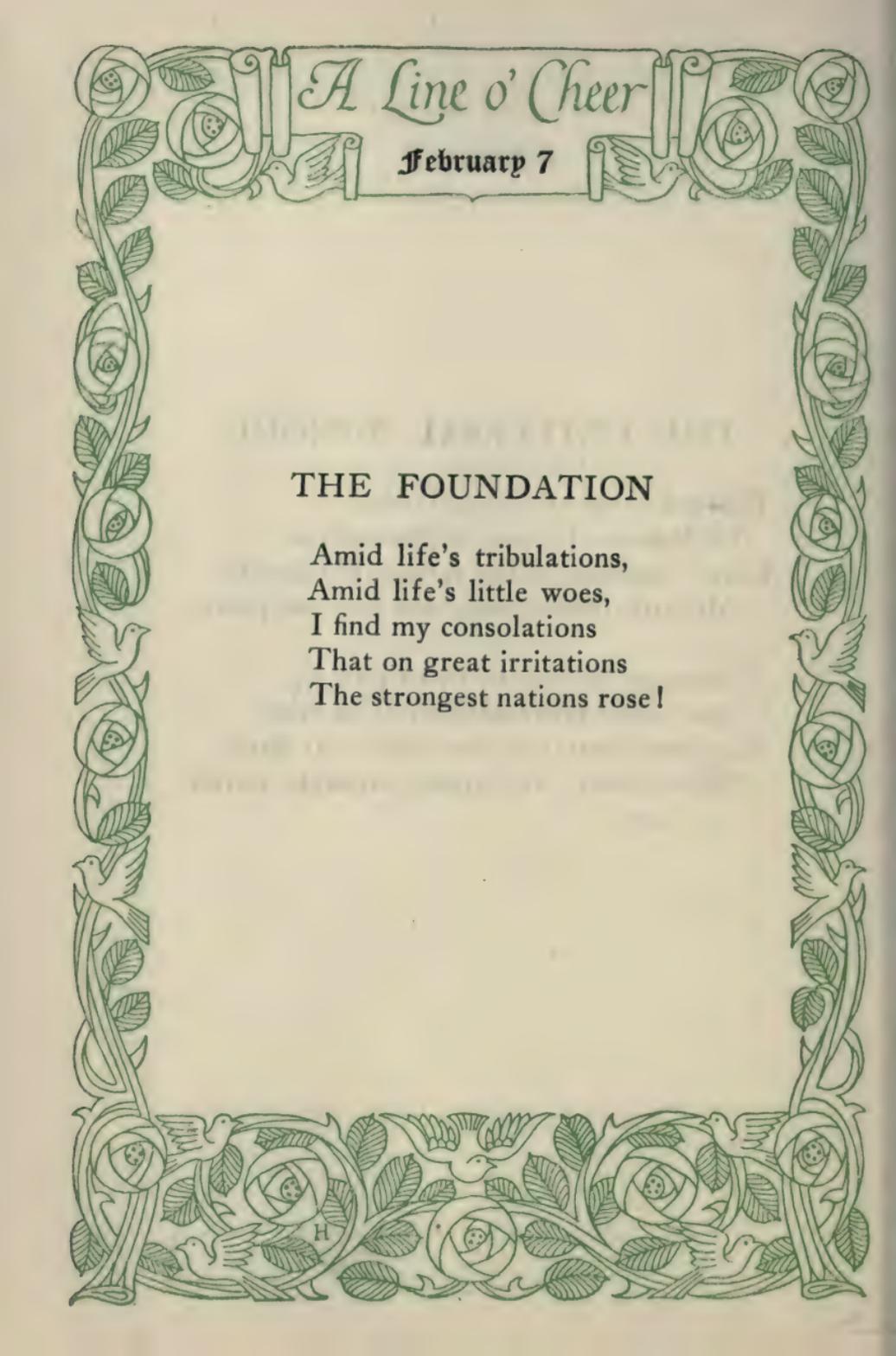
# Each Day o' the Year

February 6

## THE UNIVERSAL TONGUE

Talk not to me of Latin, Greek,  
Of Russian, French, or Portuguese.  
Love's language is the tongue I'd speak  
All thrilled with hope, and joy, and peace.

A language lacking tricks of phrase,  
And words portentous, seeming wise,  
That hath been used since those far days  
When hearts first spoke through mortal  
eyes.

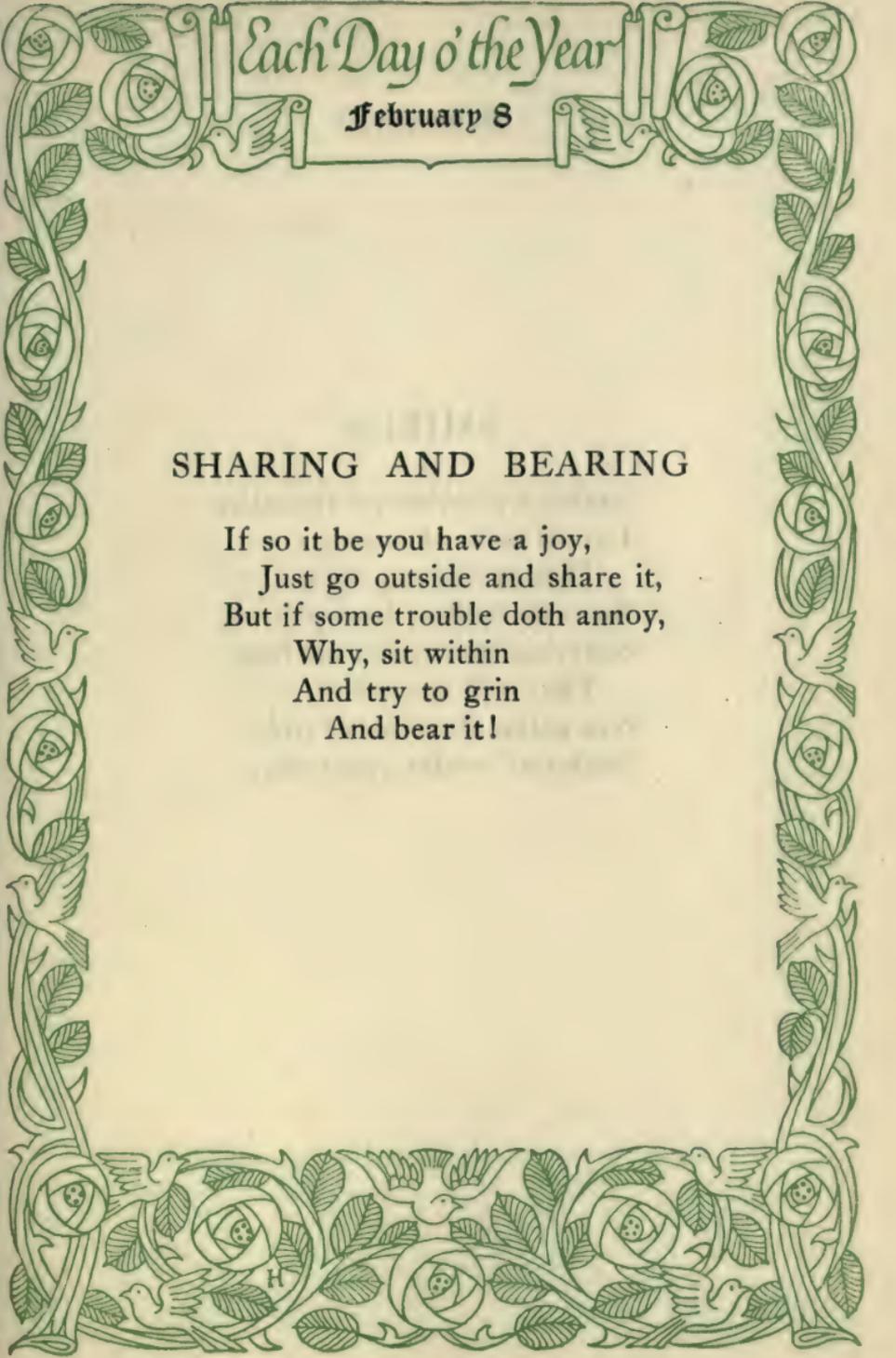
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 7

## THE FOUNDATION

Amid life's tribulations,  
Amid life's little woes,  
I find my consolations  
That on great irritations  
The strongest nations rose!

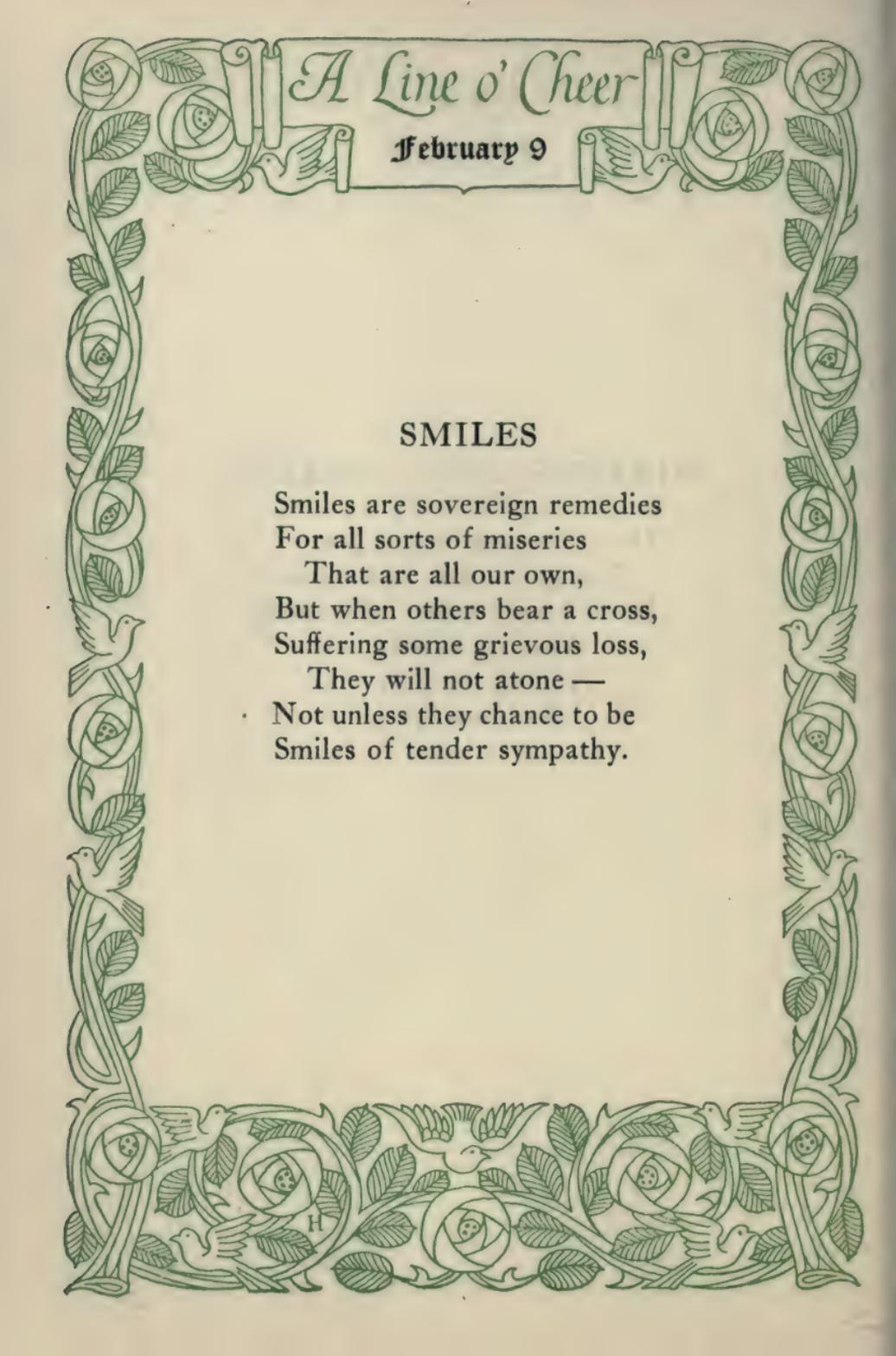
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Each Day o' the Year

February 8

SHARING AND BEARING

If so it be you have a joy,  
Just go outside and share it,  
But if some trouble doth annoy,  
Why, sit within  
And try to grin  
And bear it!

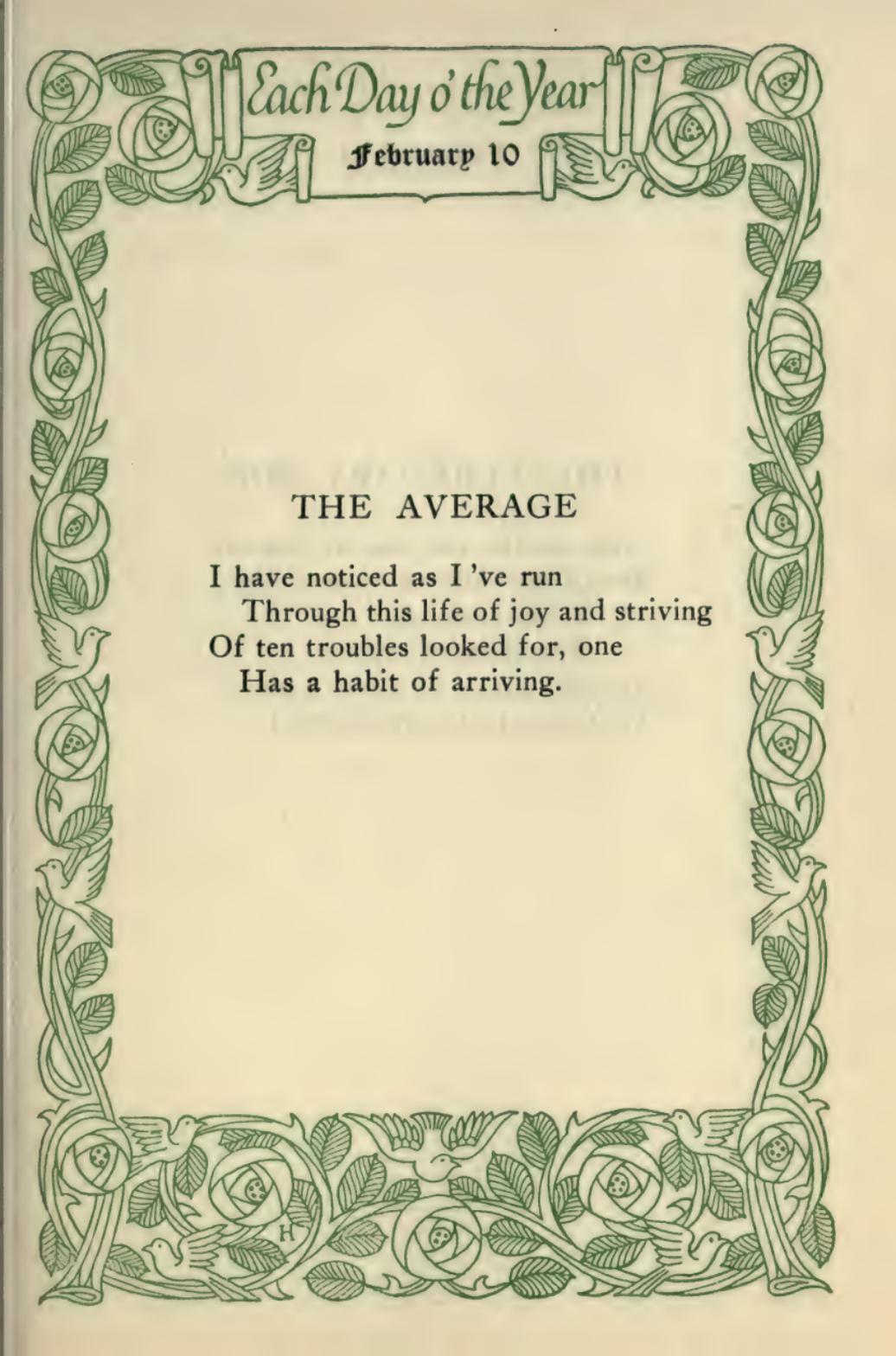
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small doves in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 9

## SMILES

Smiles are sovereign remedies  
For all sorts of miseries  
That are all our own,  
But when others bear a cross,  
Suffering some grievous loss,  
They will not atone —  
Not unless they chance to be  
Smiles of tender sympathy.

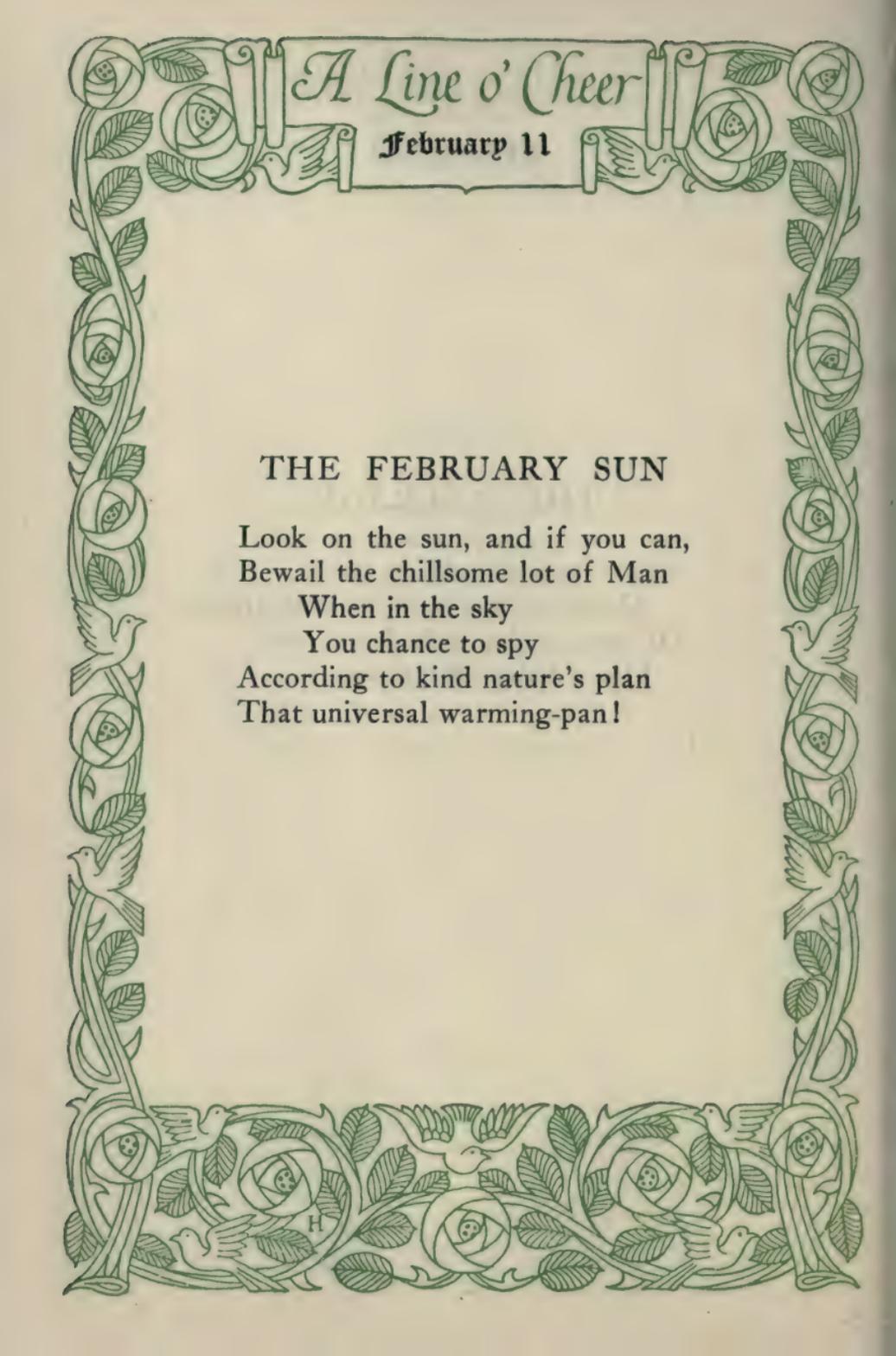
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

*Each Day o' the Year*

February 10

THE AVERAGE

I have noticed as I've run  
Through this life of joy and striving  
Of ten troubles looked for, one  
Has a habit of arriving.

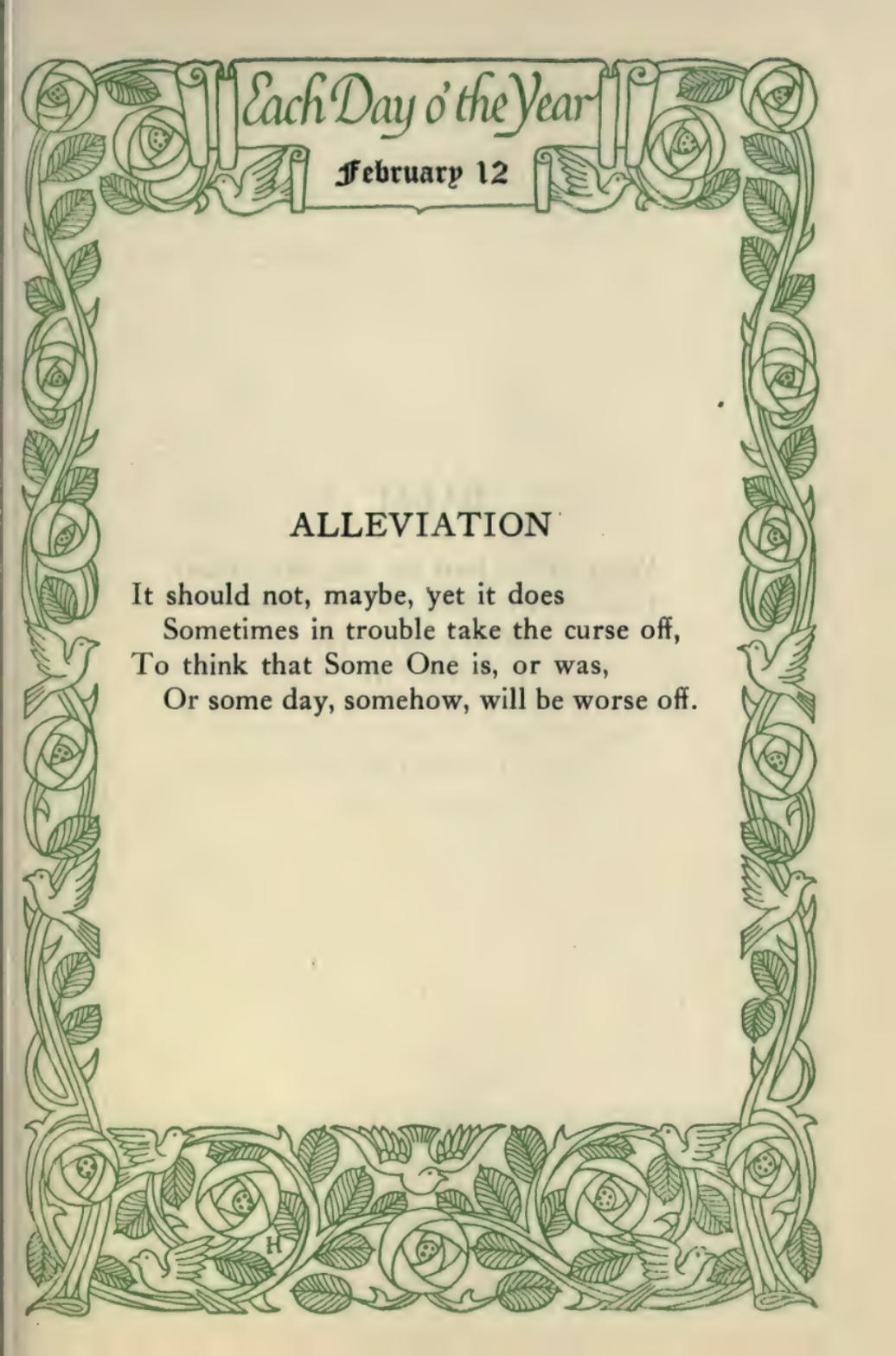
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 11

## THE FEBRUARY SUN

Look on the sun, and if you can,  
Bewail the chillsome lot of Man  
    When in the sky  
    You chance to spy  
According to kind nature's plan  
That universal warming-pan!

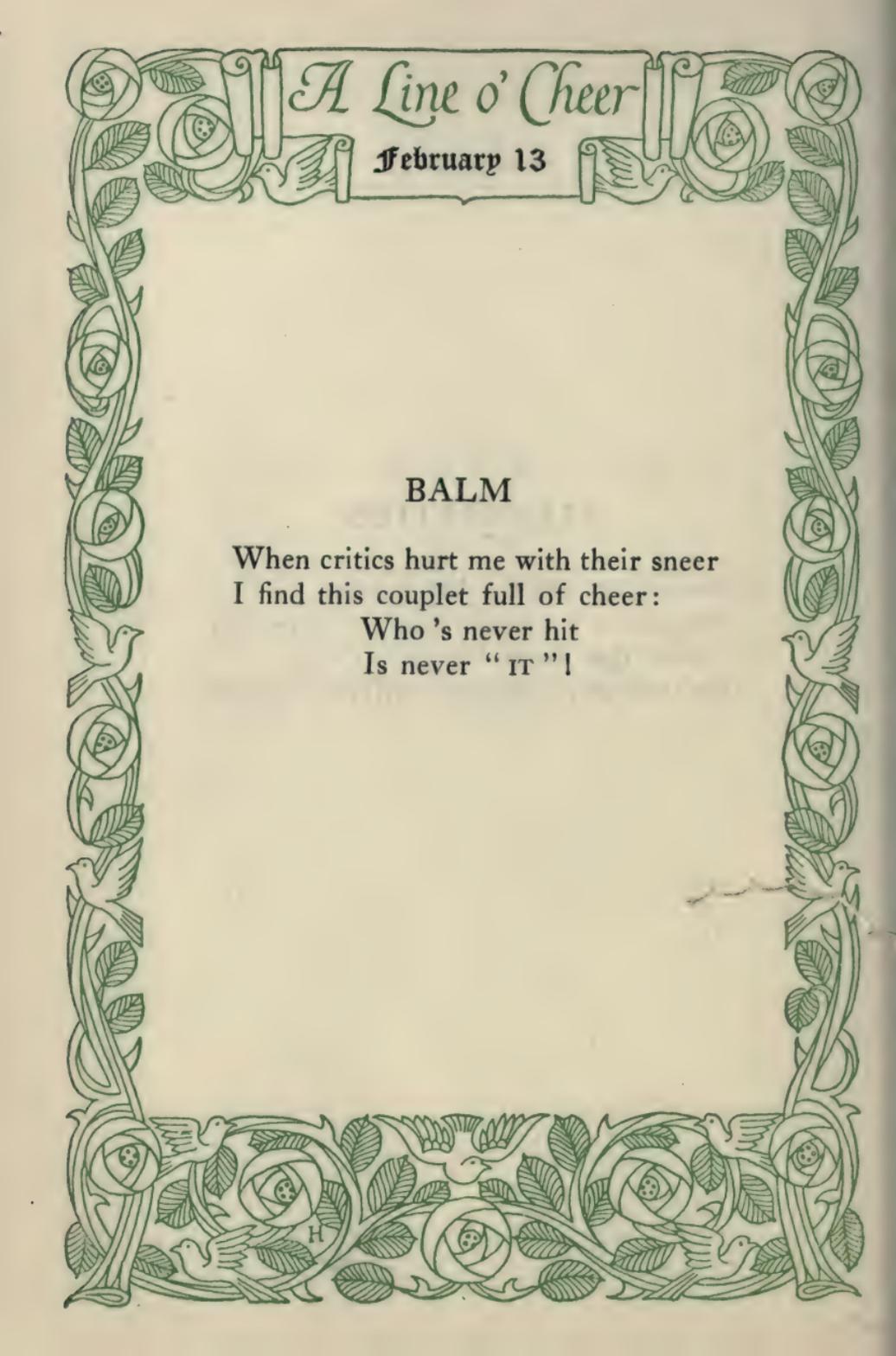
A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central band with these motifs, flanked by vertical lines of roses and doves.

Each Day o' the Year

February 12

### ALLEVIATION

It should not, maybe, yet it does  
Sometimes in trouble take the curse off,  
To think that Some One is, or was,  
Or some day, somehow, will be worse off.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

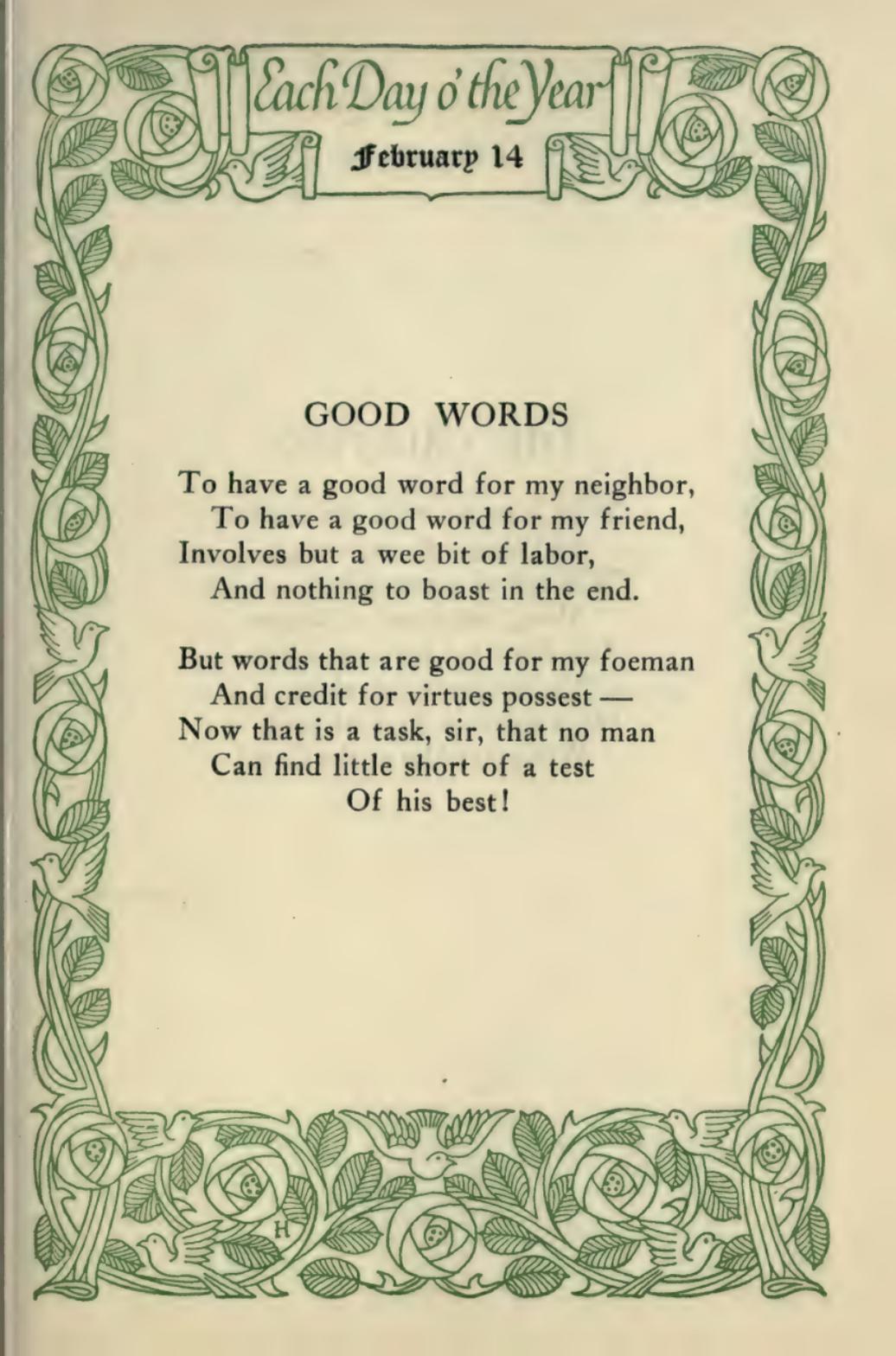
*A Line o' Cheer*

February 13

BALM

When critics hurt me with their sneer  
I find this couplet full of cheer:

Who's never hit  
Is never "IT"!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is wider at the top and bottom, framing the text.

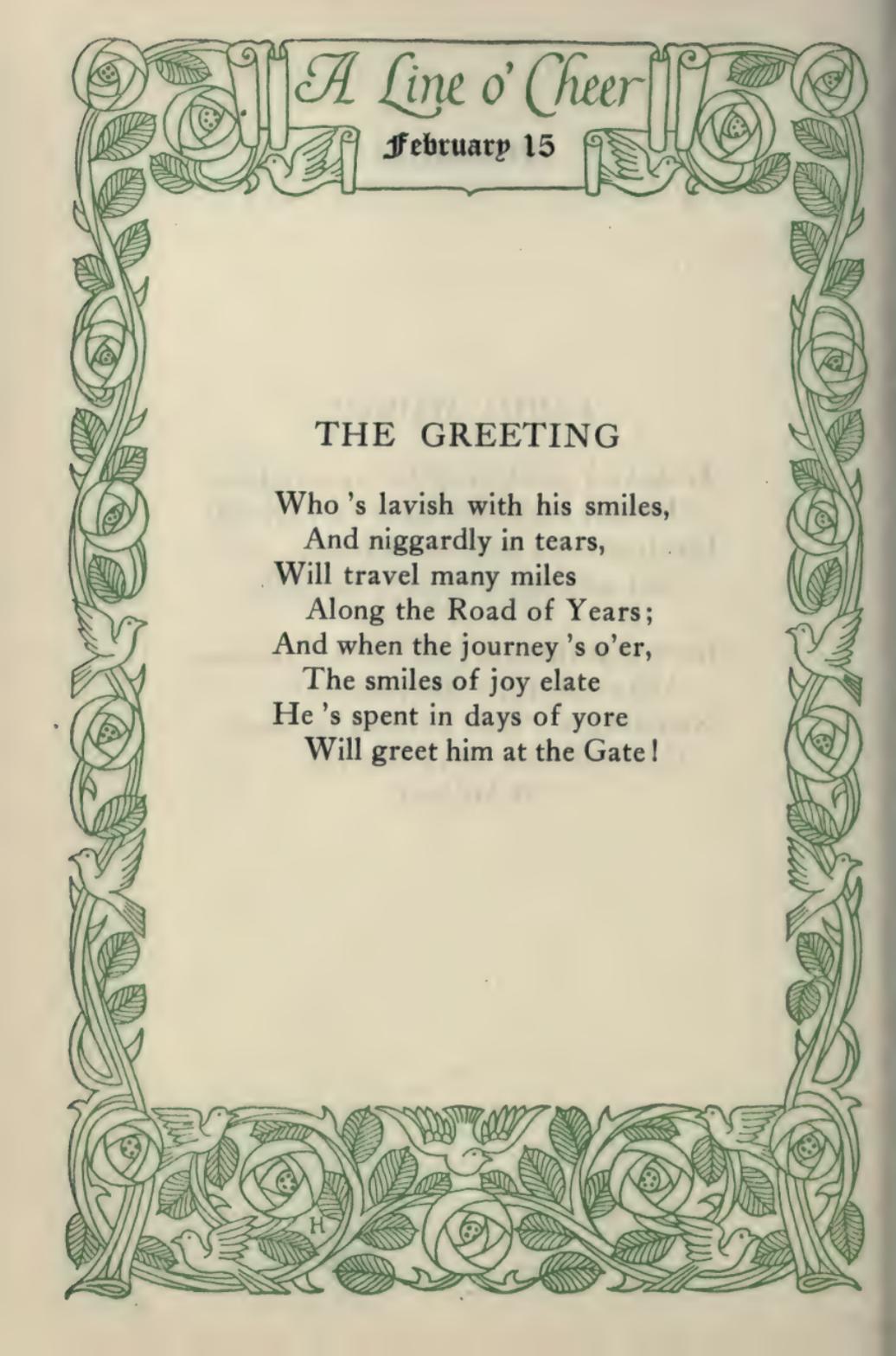
Each Day o' the Year

February 14

GOOD WORDS

To have a good word for my neighbor,  
To have a good word for my friend,  
Involves but a wee bit of labor,  
And nothing to boast in the end.

But words that are good for my foeman  
And credit for virtues possess —  
Now that is a task, sir, that no man  
Can find little short of a test  
Of his best!

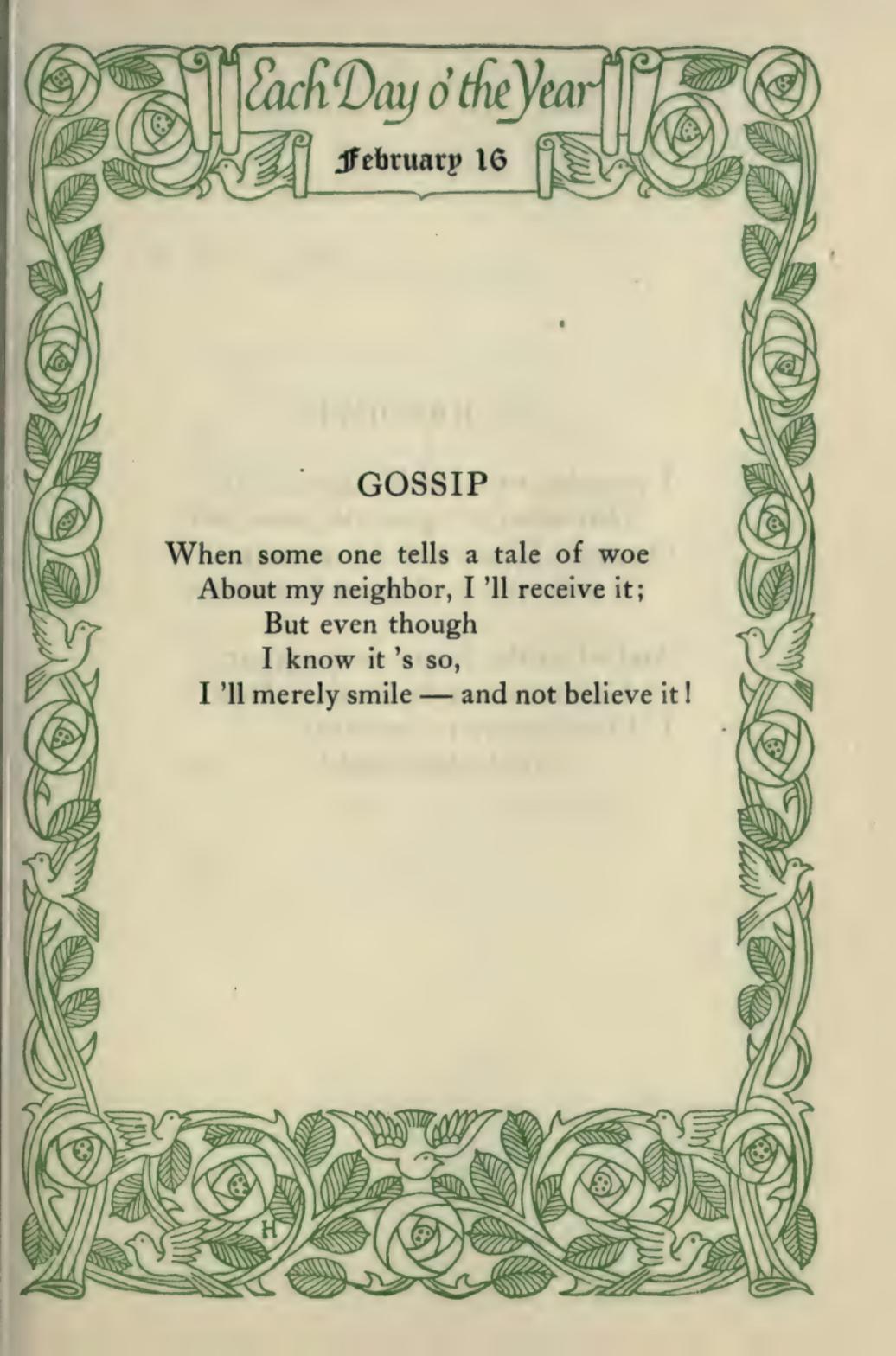
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# A Line o' Cheer

February 15

## THE GREETING

Who 's lavish with his smiles,  
And niggardly in tears,  
Will travel many miles  
Along the Road of Years;  
And when the journey 's o'er,  
The smiles of joy elate  
He 's spent in days of yore  
Will greet him at the Gate!

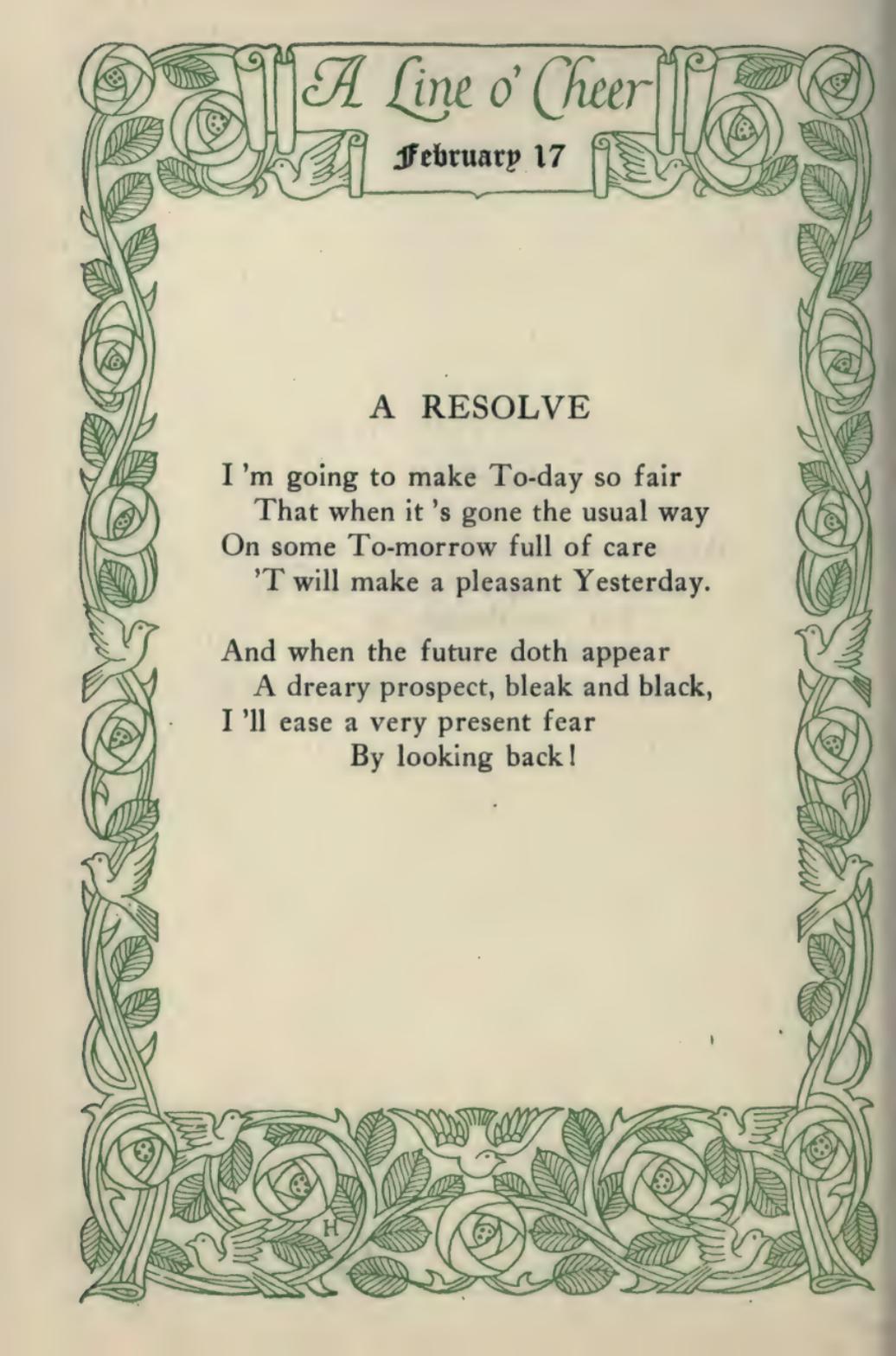
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Each Day o' the Year

February 16

GOSSIP

When some one tells a tale of woe  
About my neighbor, I 'll receive it;  
But even though  
I know it 's so,  
I 'll merely smile — and not believe it!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is particularly ornate at the top and bottom, where it forms a wide, decorative frame.

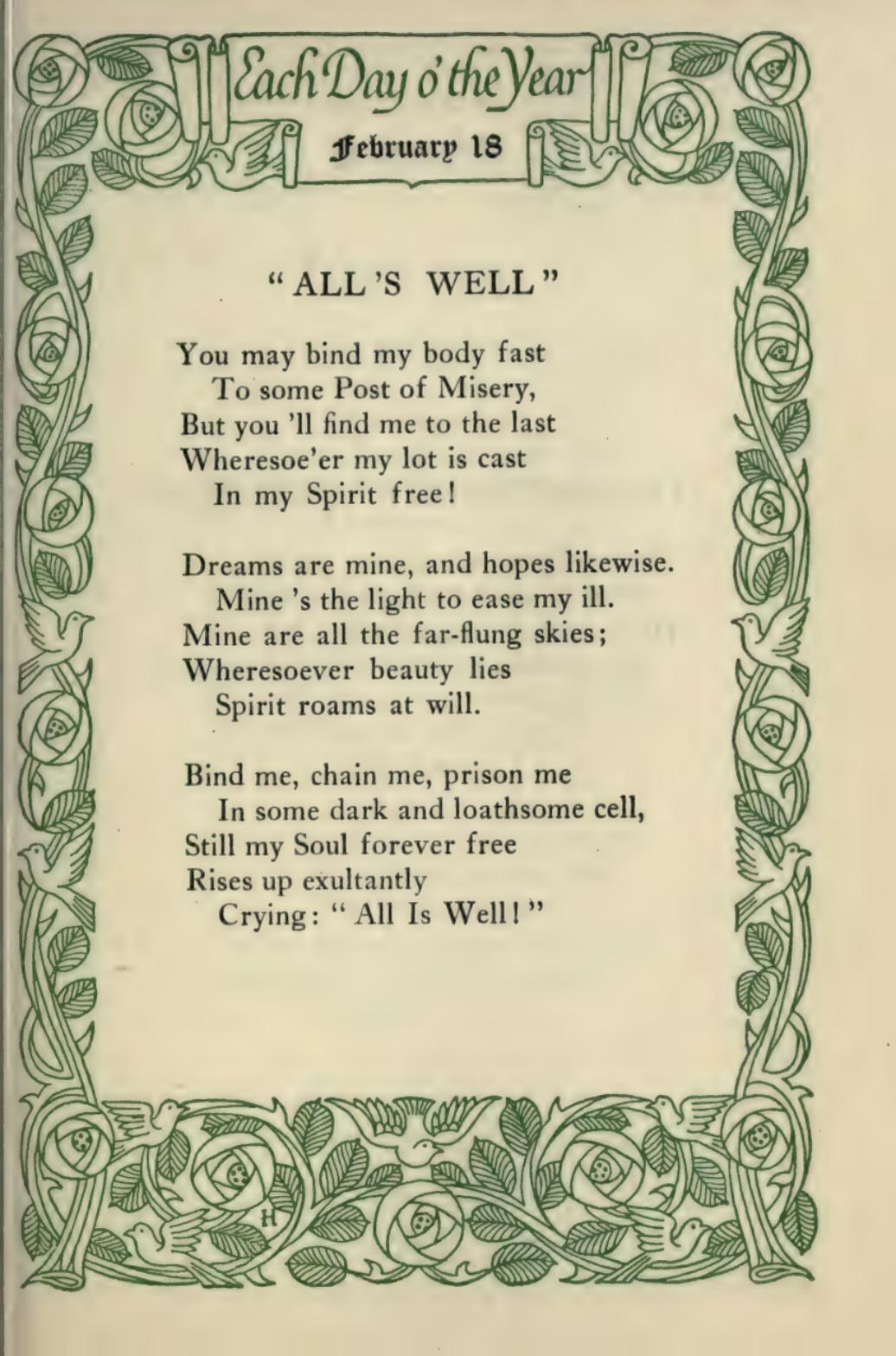
# A Line o' Cheer

February 17

## A RESOLVE

I'm going to make To-day so fair  
That when it's gone the usual way  
On some To-morrow full of care  
'T will make a pleasant Yesterday.

And when the future doth appear  
A dreary prospect, bleak and black,  
I'll ease a very present fear  
By looking back!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

February 18

## “ ALL 'S WELL ”

You may bind my body fast  
To some Post of Misery,  
But you 'll find me to the last  
Wheresoe'er my lot is cast  
In my Spirit free!

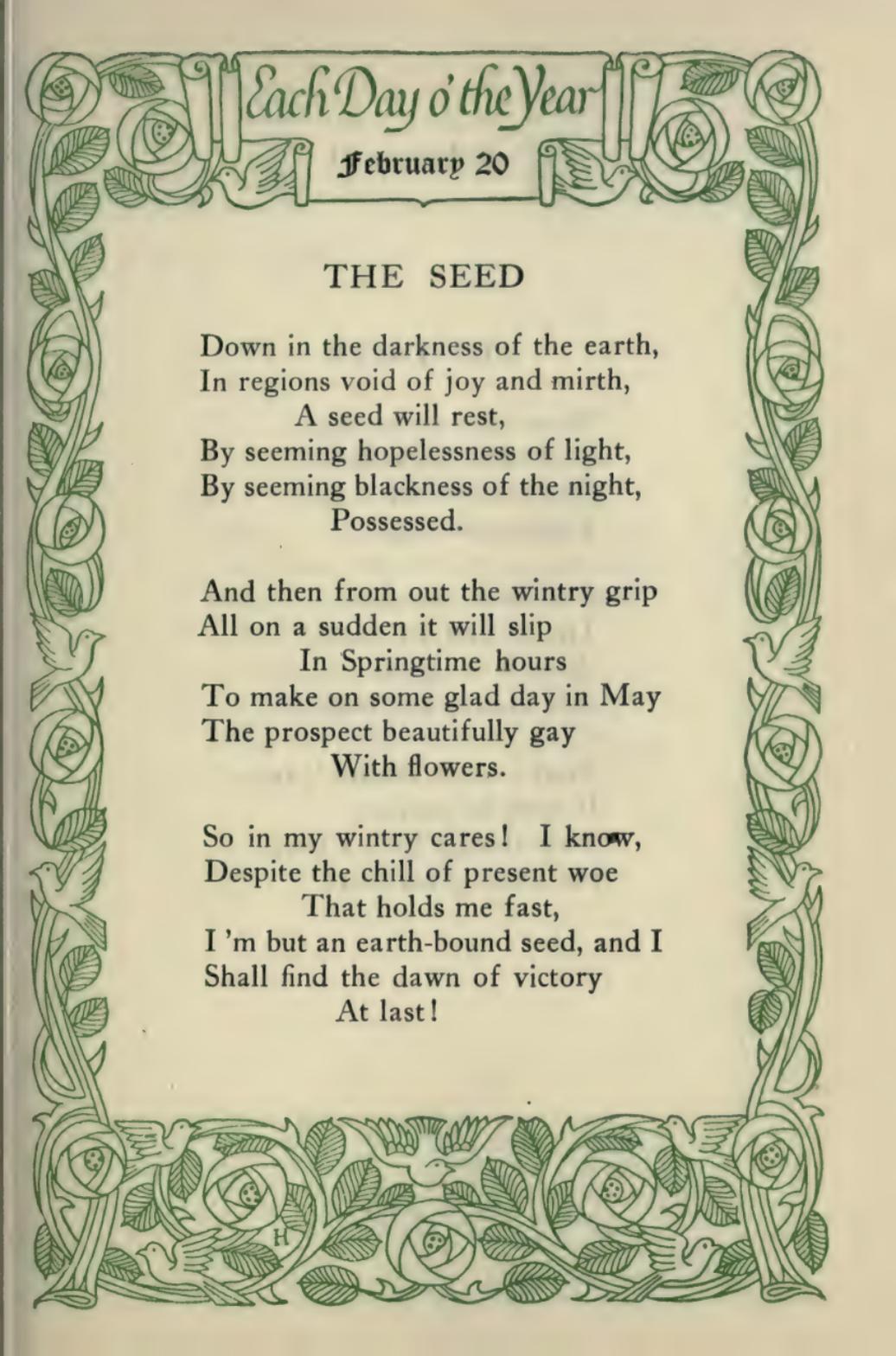
Dreams are mine, and hopes likewise.  
Mine 's the light to ease my ill.  
Mine are all the far-flung skies;  
Wheresoever beauty lies  
Spirit roams at will.

Bind me, chain me, prison me  
In some dark and loathsome cell,  
Still my Soul forever free  
Rises up exultantly  
Crying: “ All Is Well! ”

February 19

## THE OPTIMISTIC PESSIMIST

The pessimist who gloats on ill  
That is, or is to be to-morrow,  
Hath optimistic spirit still,  
He takes such joy in things of sorrow!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

# Each Day o' the Year

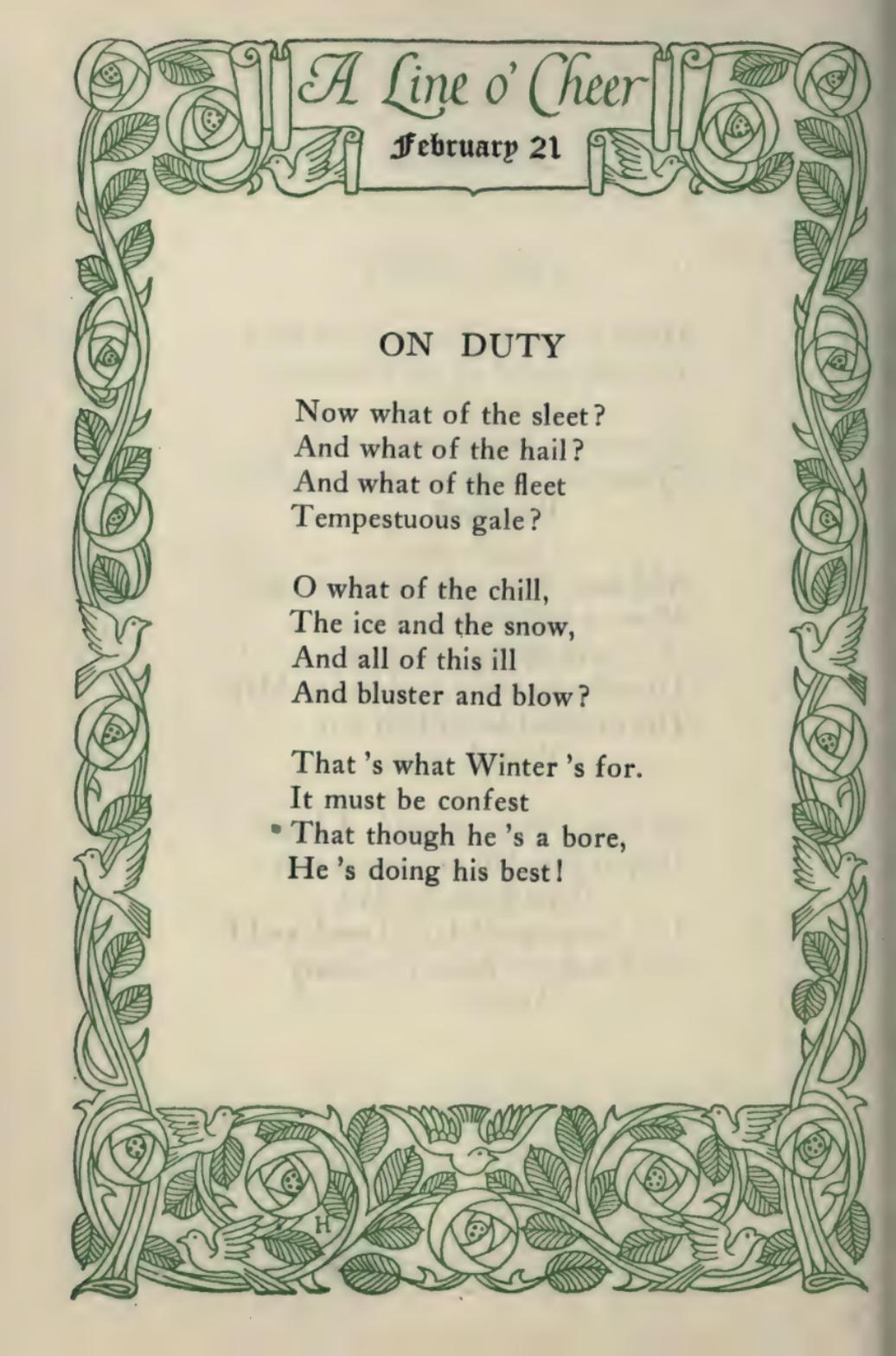
February 20

## THE SEED

Down in the darkness of the earth,  
In regions void of joy and mirth,  
    A seed will rest,  
By seeming hopelessness of light,  
By seeming blackness of the night,  
    Possessed.

And then from out the wintry grip  
All on a sudden it will slip  
    In Springtime hours  
To make on some glad day in May  
The prospect beautifully gay  
    With flowers.

So in my wintry cares! I know,  
Despite the chill of present woe  
    That holds me fast,  
I'm but an earth-bound seed, and I  
Shall find the dawn of victory  
    At last!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and leaf elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

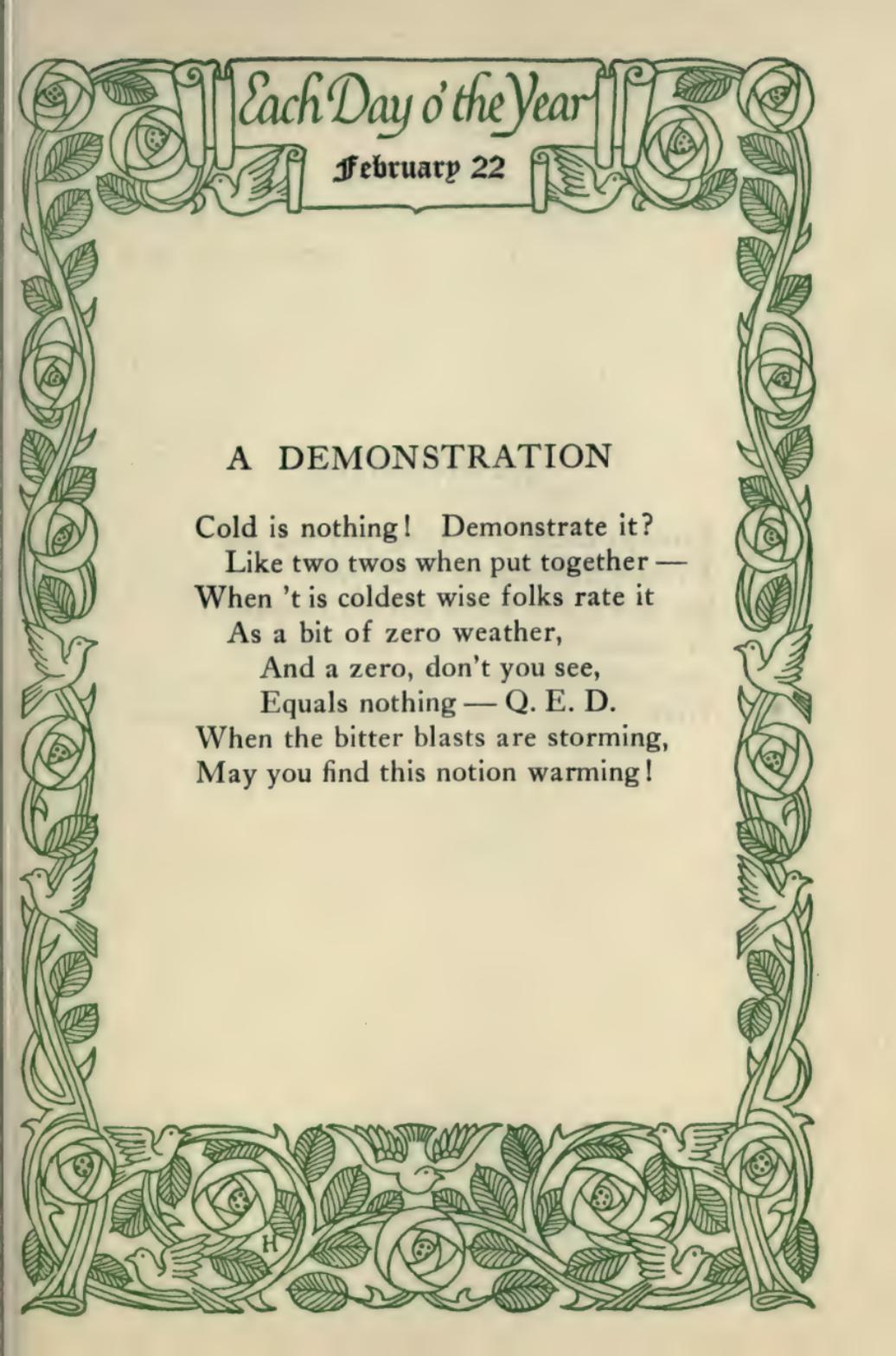
February 21

## ON DUTY

Now what of the sleet?  
And what of the hail?  
And what of the fleet  
Tempestuous gale?

O what of the chill,  
The ice and the snow,  
And all of this ill  
And bluster and blow?

That 's what Winter 's for.  
It must be confest  
▪ That though he 's a bore,  
He 's doing his best!

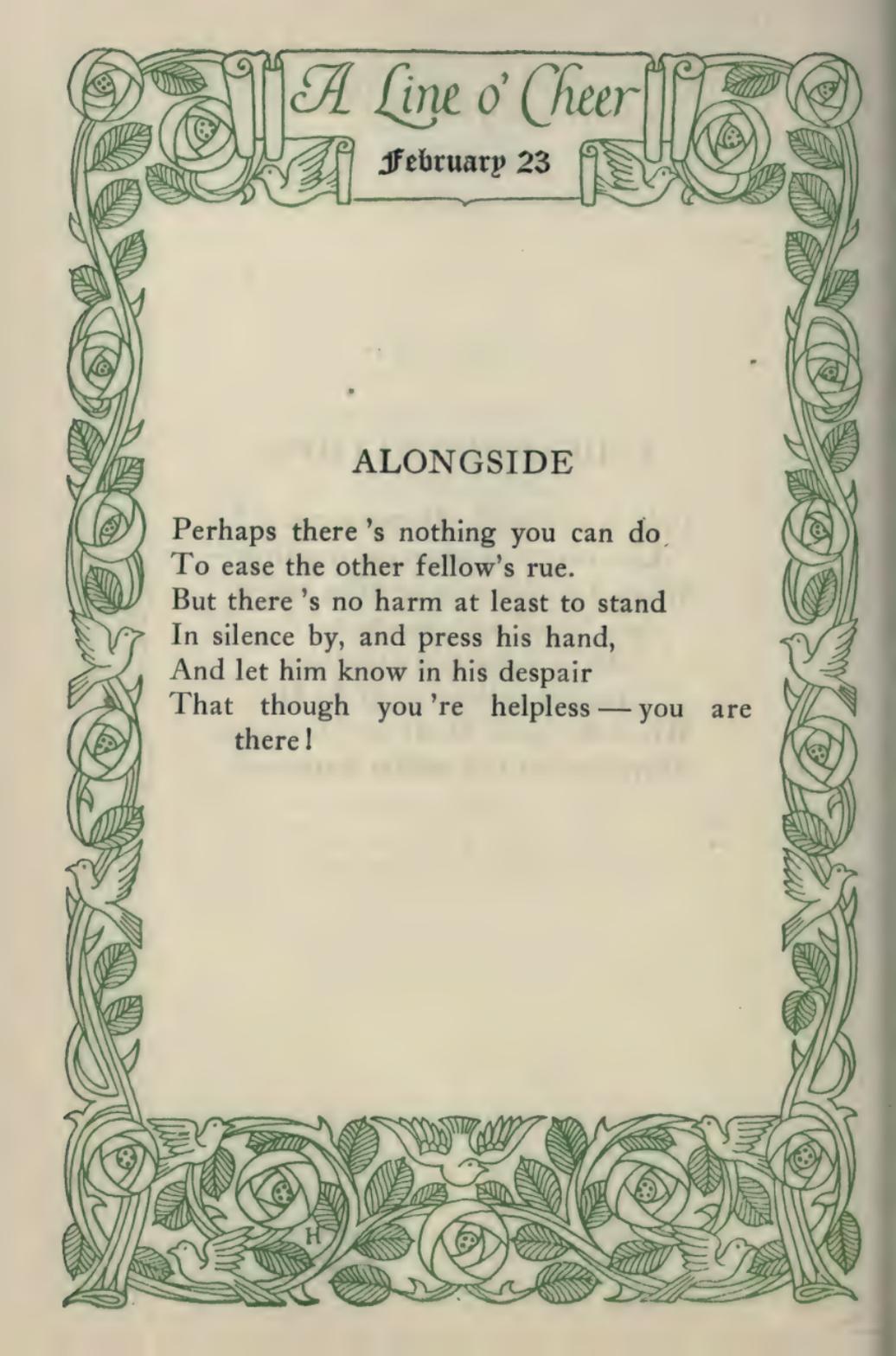
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small doves in flight. The border is particularly ornate at the top and bottom, where it forms a wide frame around the text.

Each Day o' the Year

February 22

A DEMONSTRATION

Cold is nothing! Demonstrate it?  
Like two twos when put together —  
When 't is coldest wise folks rate it  
As a bit of zero weather,  
And a zero, don't you see,  
Equals nothing — Q. E. D.  
When the bitter blasts are storming,  
May you find this notion warming!

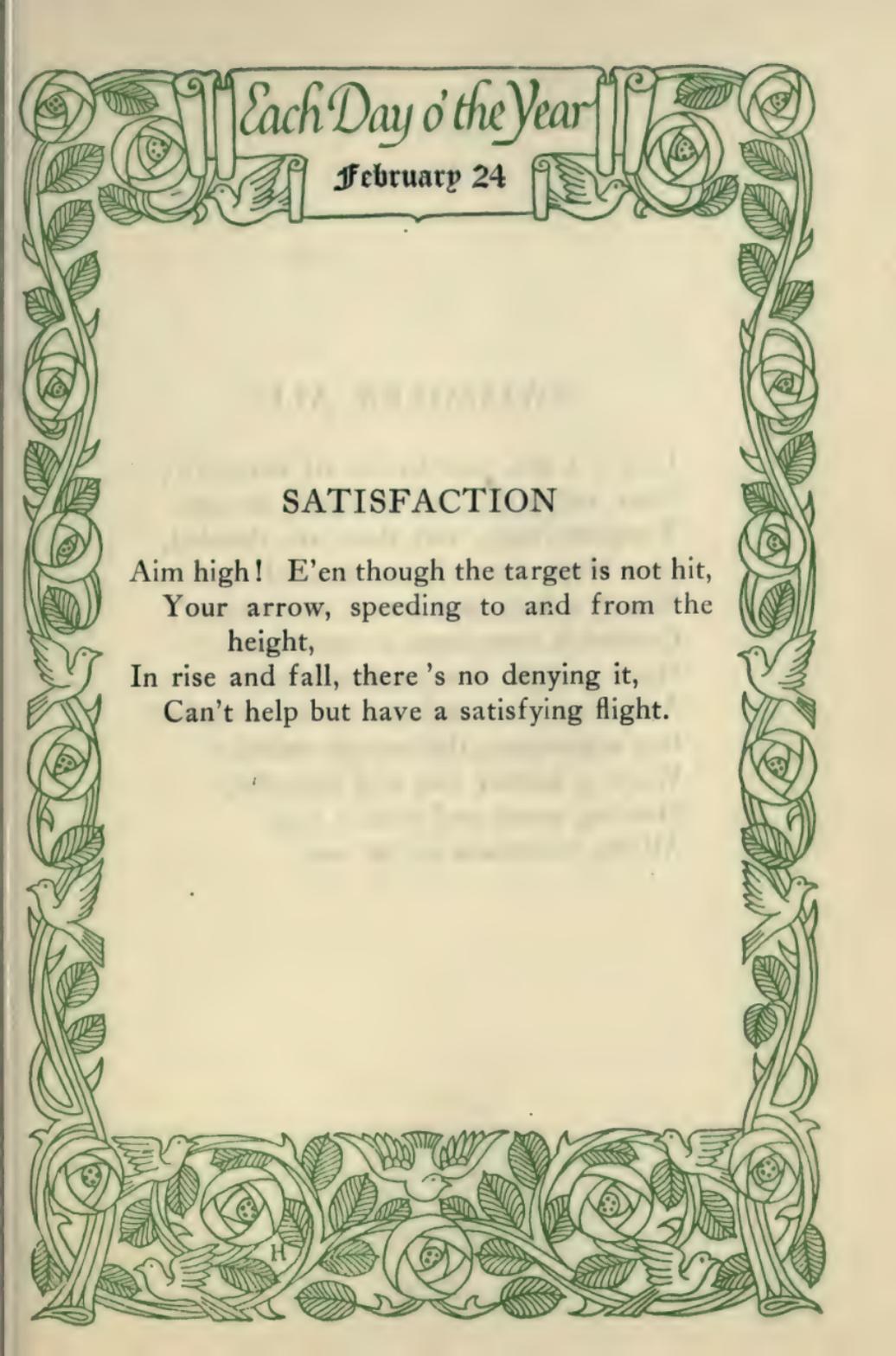
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# A Line o' Cheer

February 23

## ALONGSIDE

Perhaps there's nothing you can do,  
To ease the other fellow's rue.  
But there's no harm at least to stand  
In silence by, and press his hand,  
And let him know in his despair  
That though you're helpless — you are  
there!

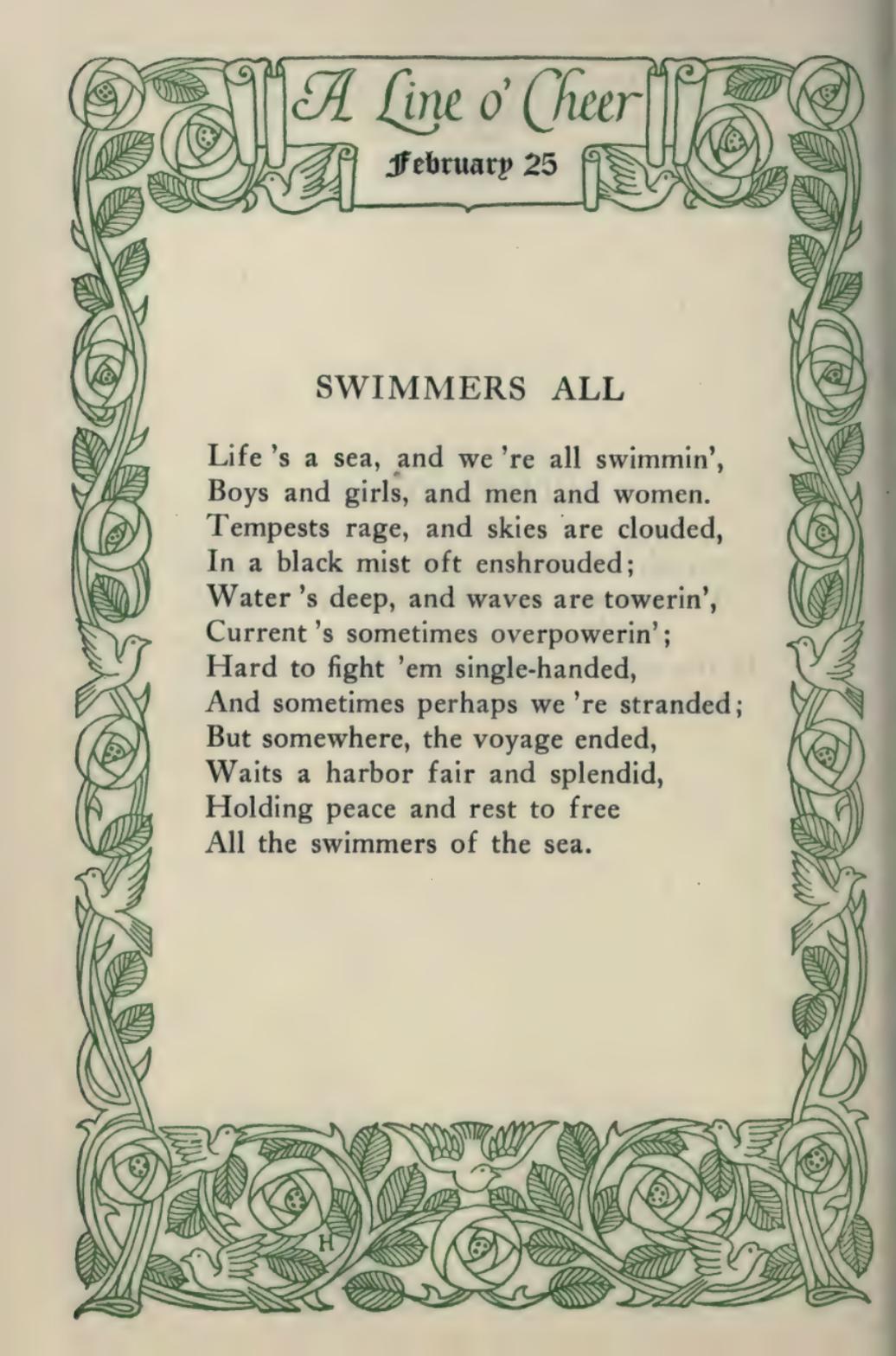
A decorative border in a light green color surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with multiple layers of petals, and the doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral and avian motifs.

Each Day o' the Year

February 24

SATISFACTION

Aim high! E'en though the target is not hit,  
Your arrow, speeding to and from the  
height,  
In rise and fall, there's no denying it,  
Can't help but have a satisfying flight.

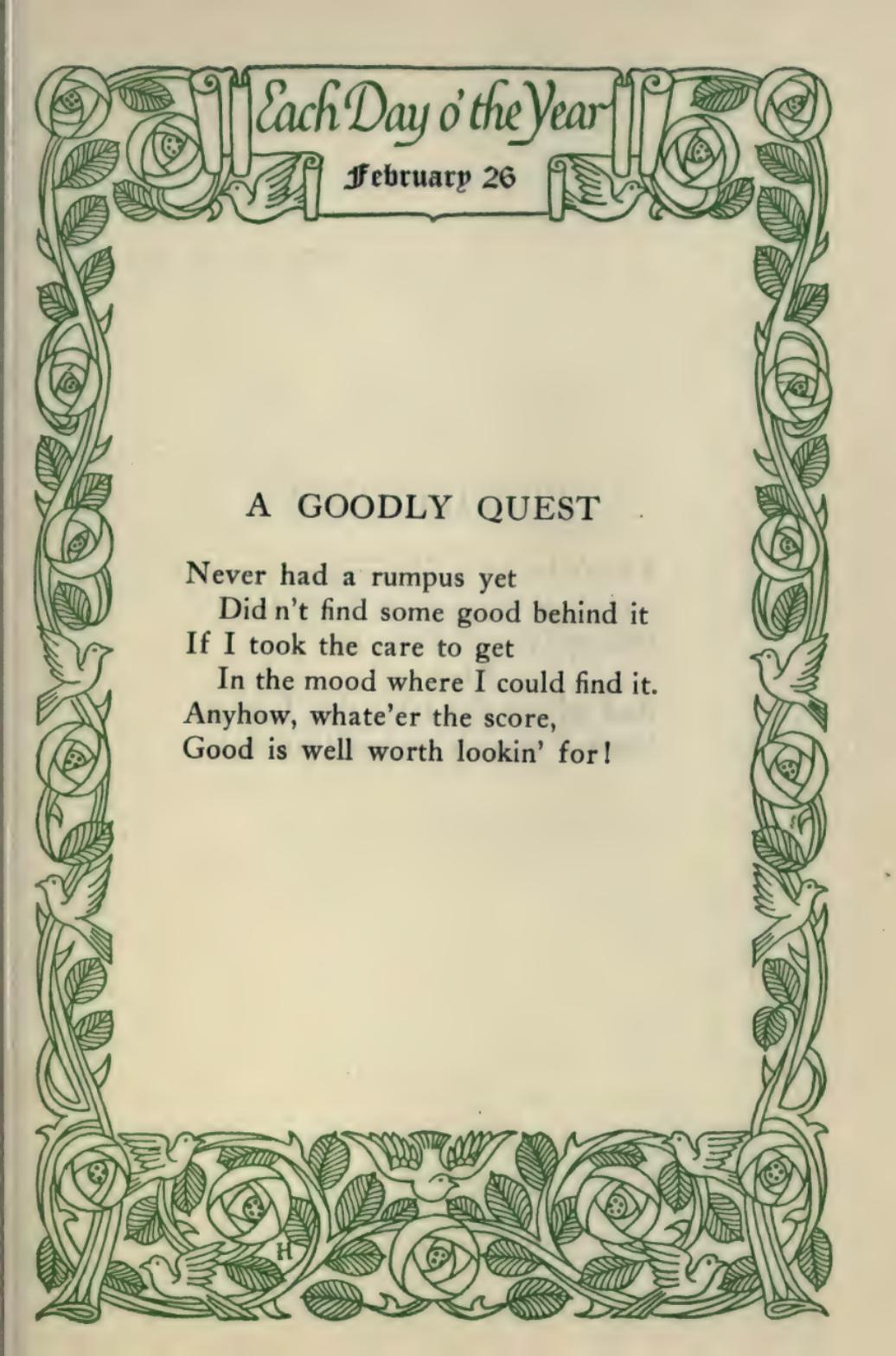
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with birds in flight. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and avian elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

February 25

## SWIMMERS ALL

Life 's a sea, and we 're all swimmin',  
Boys and girls, and men and women.  
Tempests rage, and skies are clouded,  
In a black mist oft enshrouded;  
Water 's deep, and waves are towerin',  
Current 's sometimes overpowerin';  
Hard to fight 'em single-handed,  
And sometimes perhaps we 're stranded;  
But somewhere, the voyage ended,  
Waits a harbor fair and splendid,  
Holding peace and rest to free  
All the swimmers of the sea.

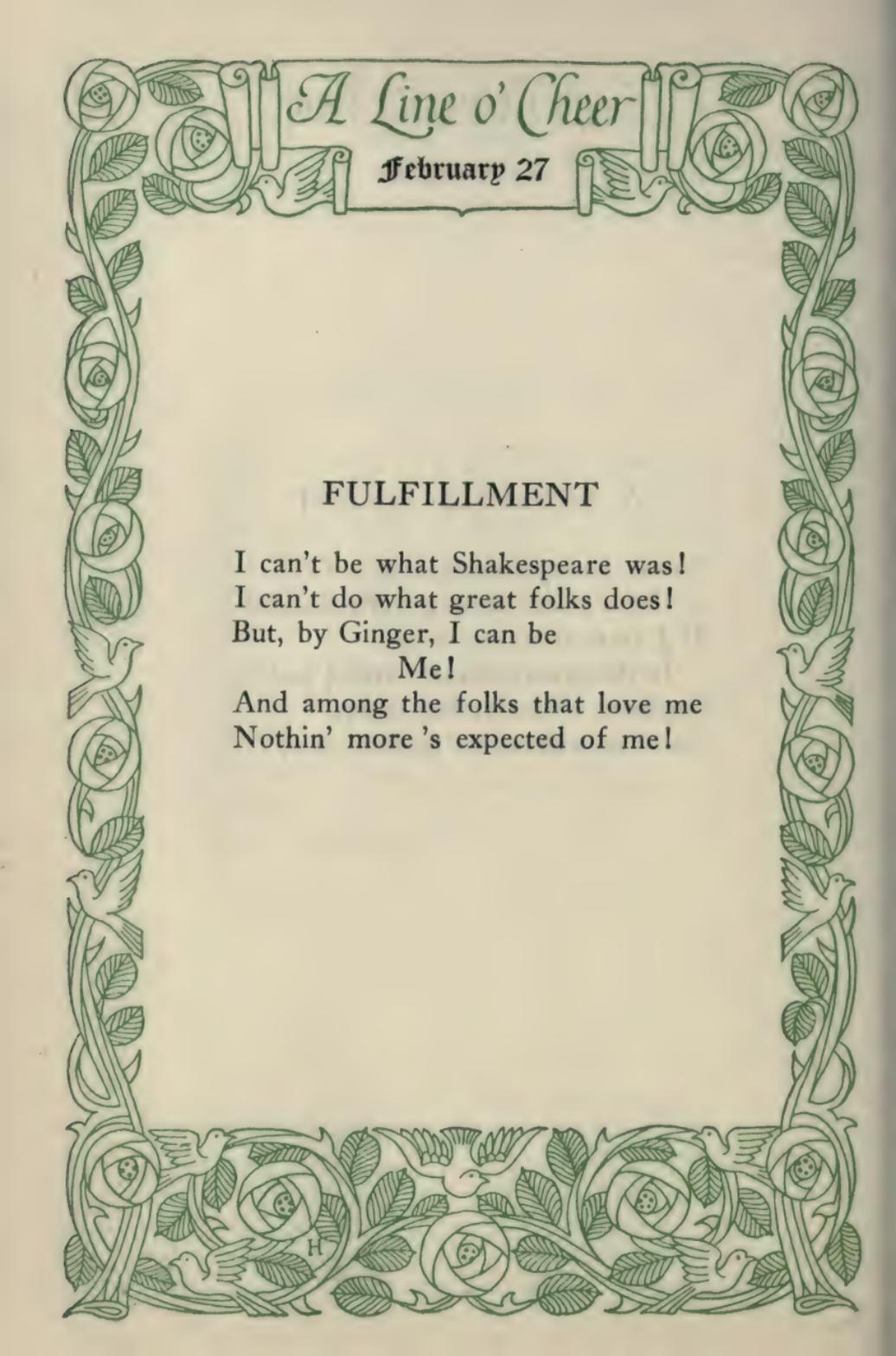
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Each Day o' the Year

February 26

A GOODLY QUEST

Never had a rumpus yet  
Did n't find some good behind it  
If I took the care to get  
In the mood where I could find it.  
Anyhow, whate'er the score,  
Good is well worth lookin' for!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

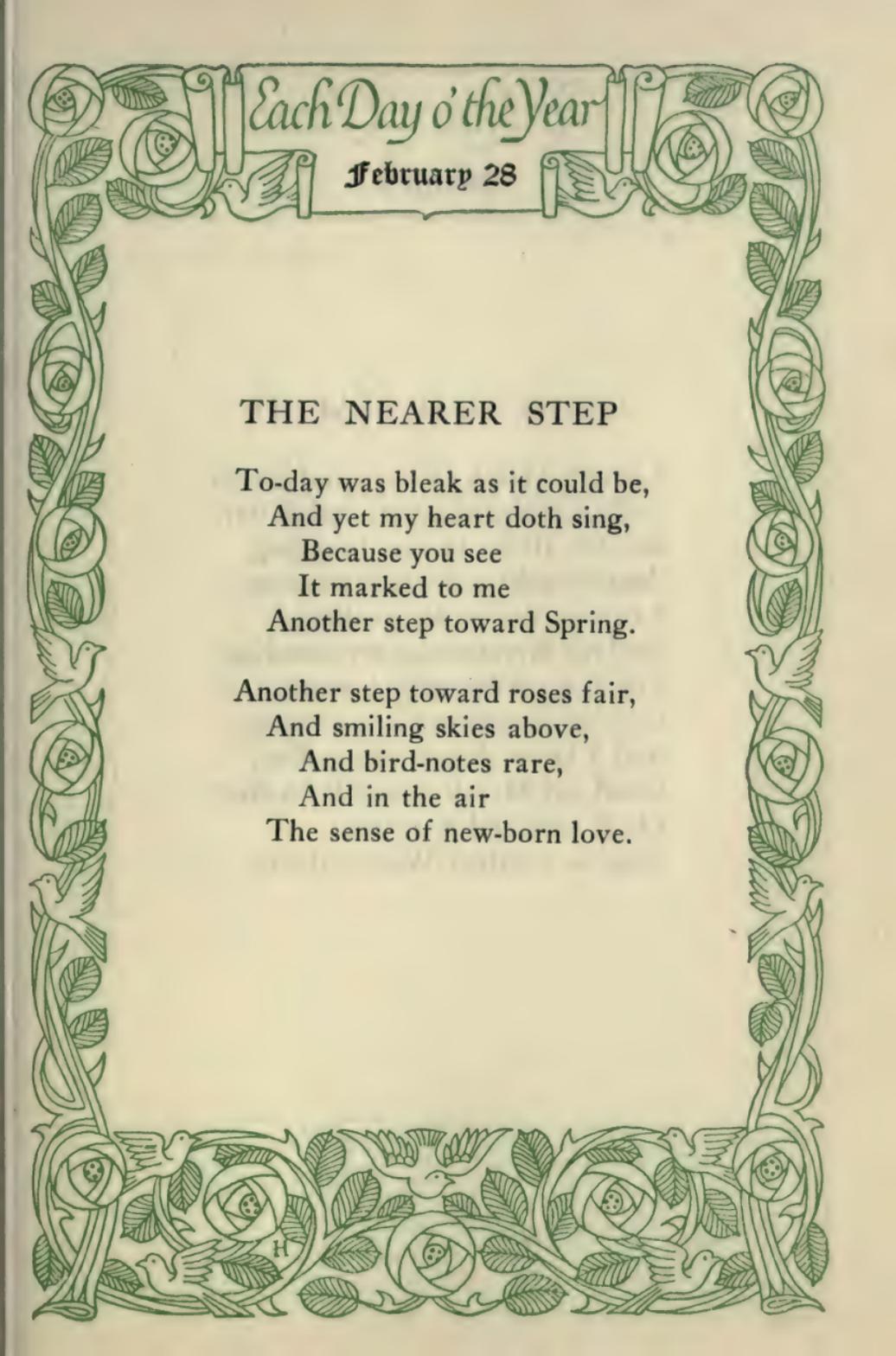
# A Line o' Cheer

February 27

## FULFILLMENT

I can't be what Shakespeare was!  
I can't do what great folks does!  
But, by Ginger, I can be  
Me!

And among the folks that love me  
Nothin' more 's expected of me!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with leaves and small birds in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

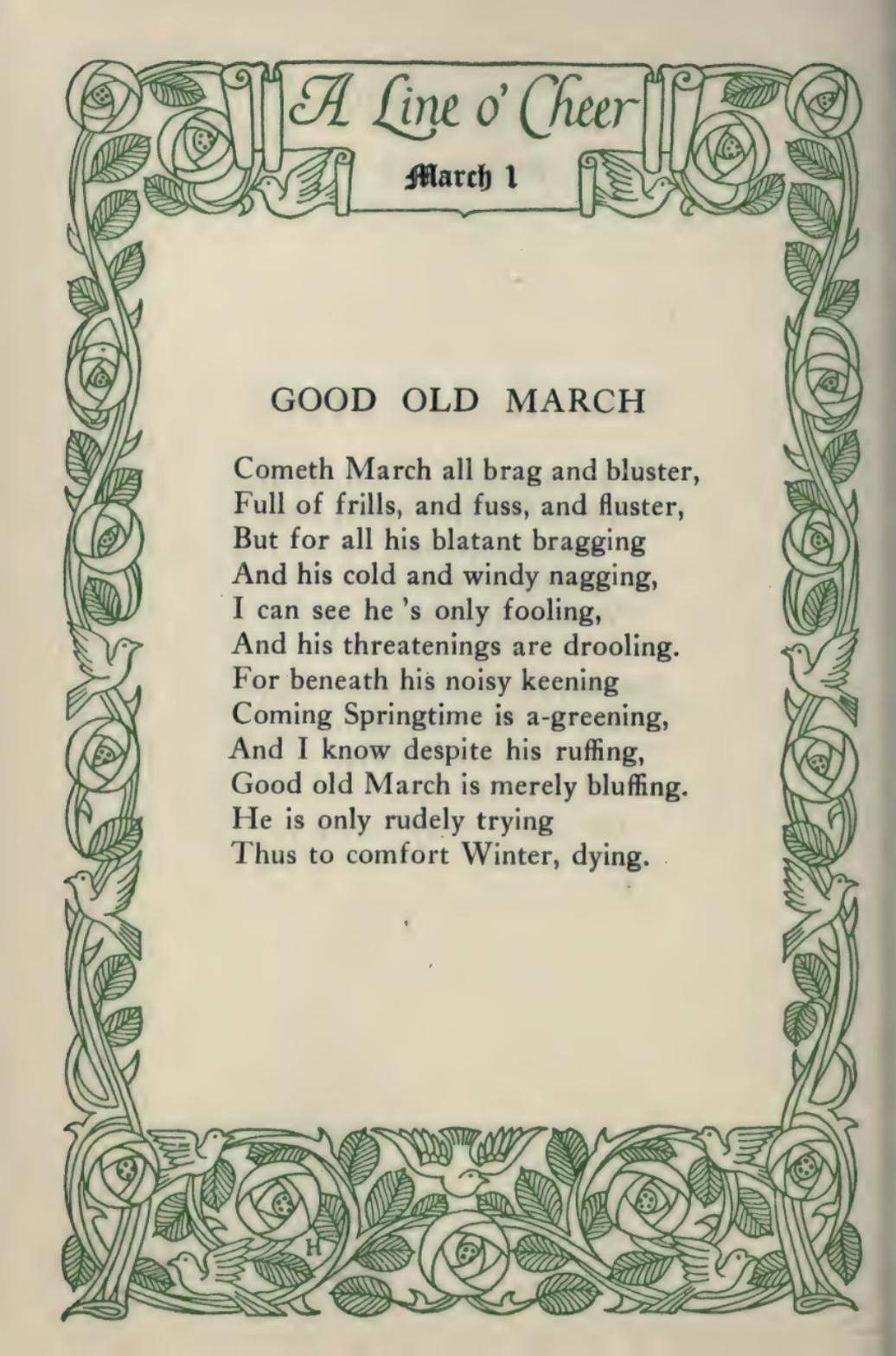
Each Day o' the Year

February 28

THE NEARER STEP

To-day was bleak as it could be,  
And yet my heart doth sing,  
Because you see  
It marked to me  
Another step toward Spring.

Another step toward roses fair,  
And smiling skies above,  
And bird-notes rare,  
And in the air  
The sense of new-born love.

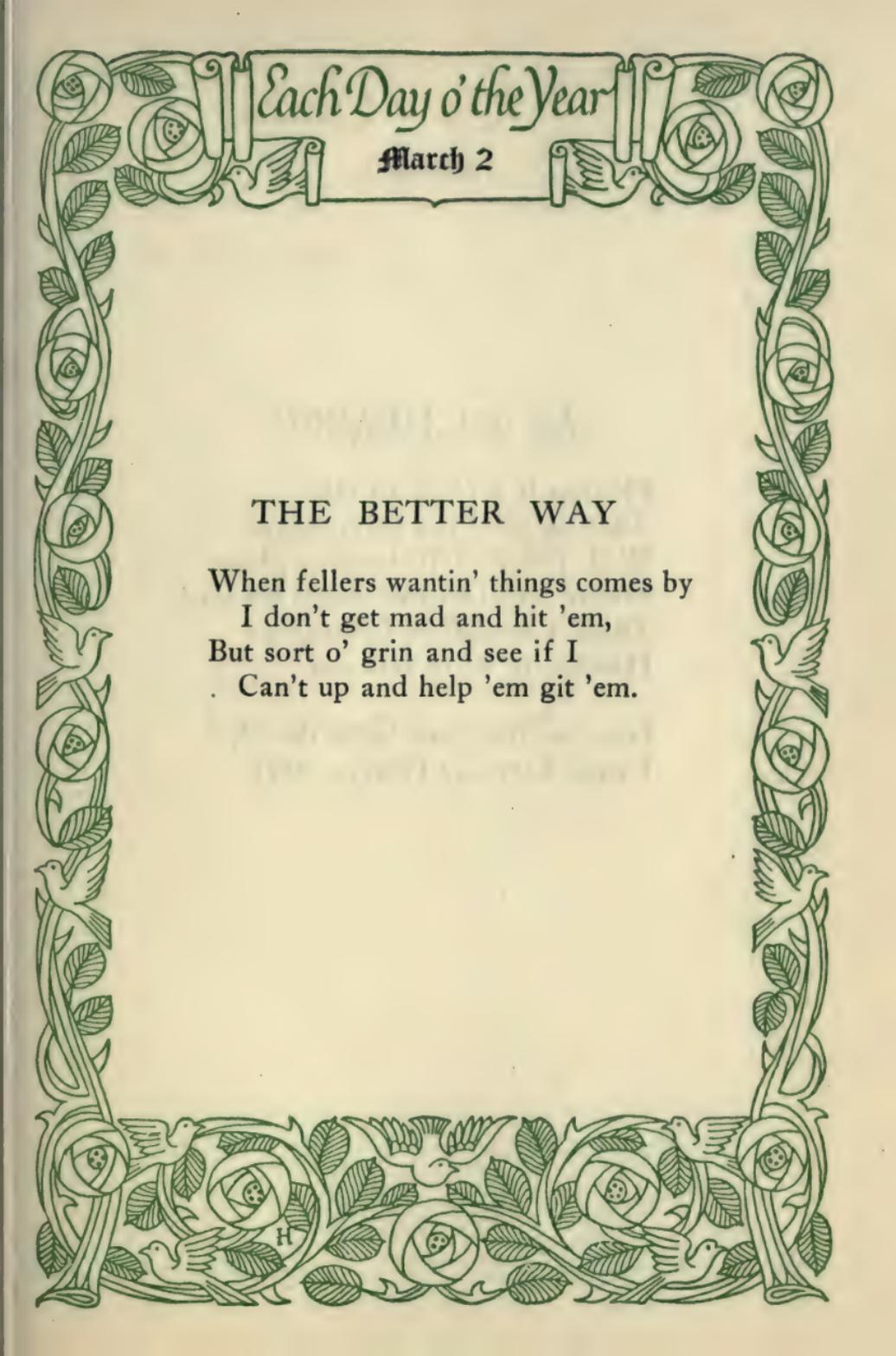
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# A Line o' Cheer

March 1

## GOOD OLD MARCH

Cometh March all brag and bluster,  
Full of frills, and fuss, and fluster,  
But for all his blatant bragging  
And his cold and windy nagging,  
I can see he 's only fooling,  
And his threatenings are drooling.  
For beneath his noisy keening  
Coming Springtime is a-greening,  
And I know despite his ruffing,  
Good old March is merely bluffing.  
He is only rudely trying  
Thus to comfort Winter, dying.

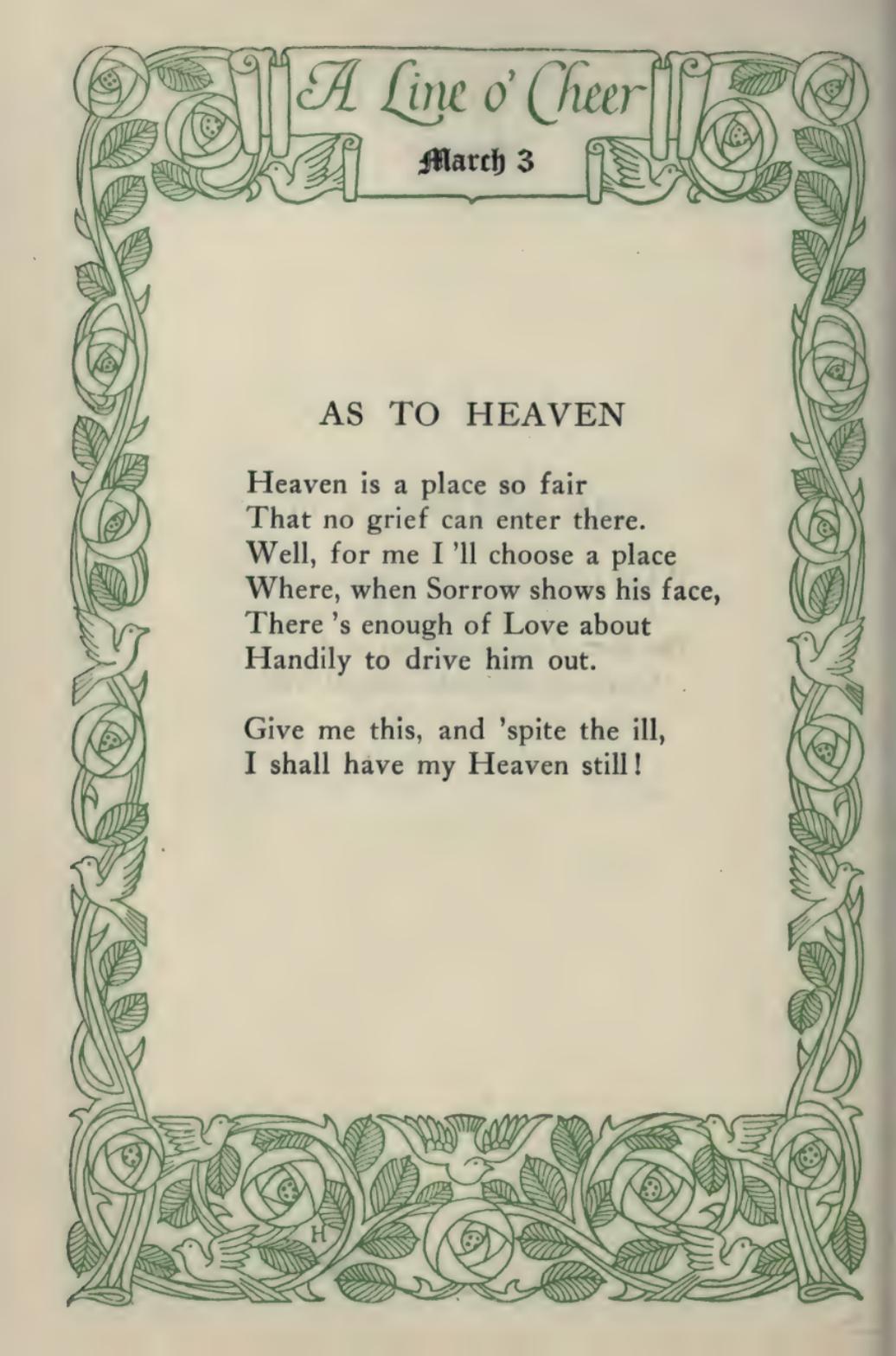
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Each Day o' the Year

March 2

THE BETTER WAY

When fellers wantin' things comes by  
I don't get mad and hit 'em,  
But sort o' grin and see if I  
Can't up and help 'em git 'em.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

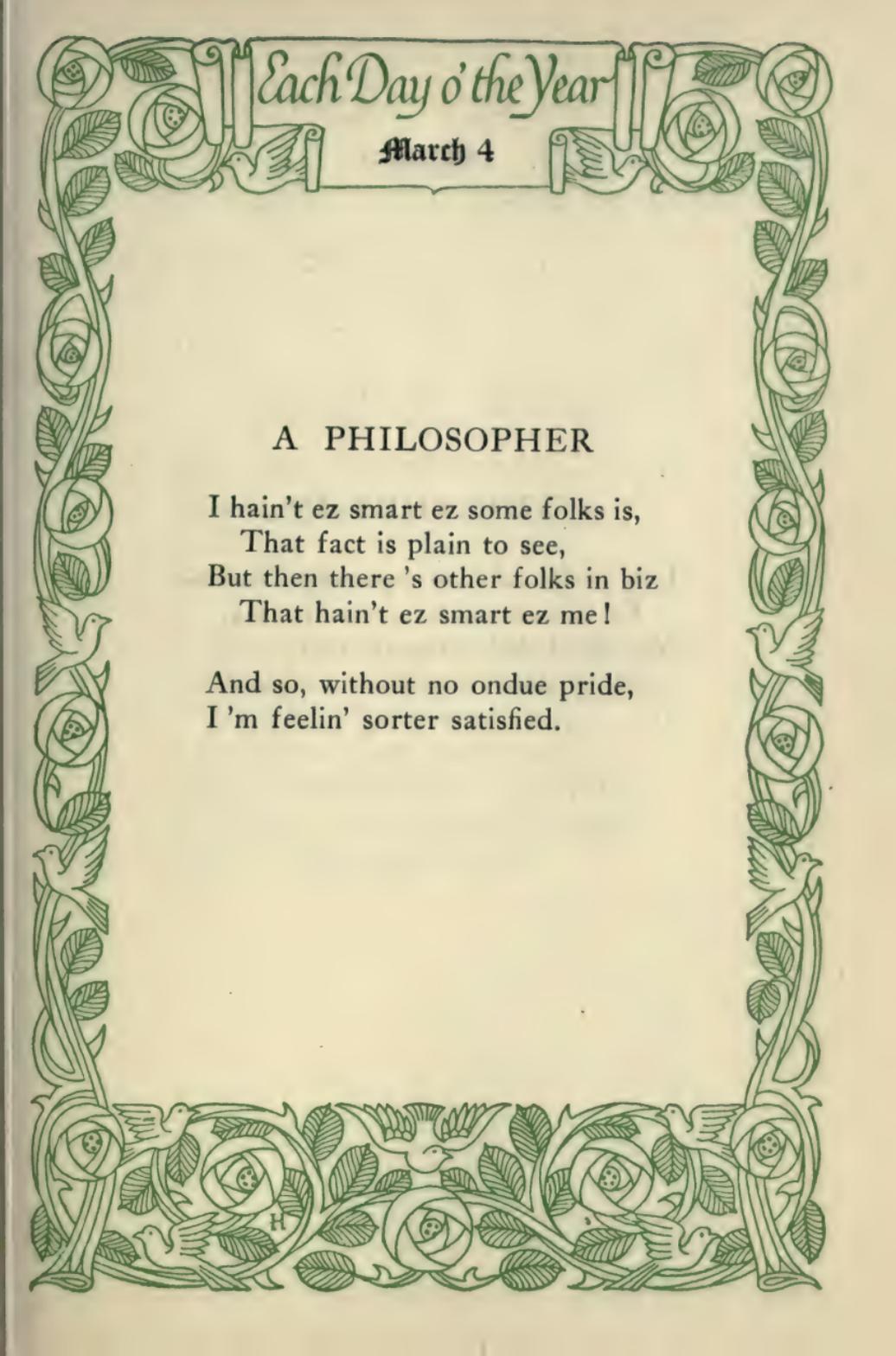
# A Line o' Cheer

March 3

## AS TO HEAVEN

Heaven is a place so fair  
That no grief can enter there.  
Well, for me I'll choose a place  
Where, when Sorrow shows his face,  
There's enough of Love about  
Handily to drive him out.

Give me this, and 'spite the ill,  
I shall have my Heaven still!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

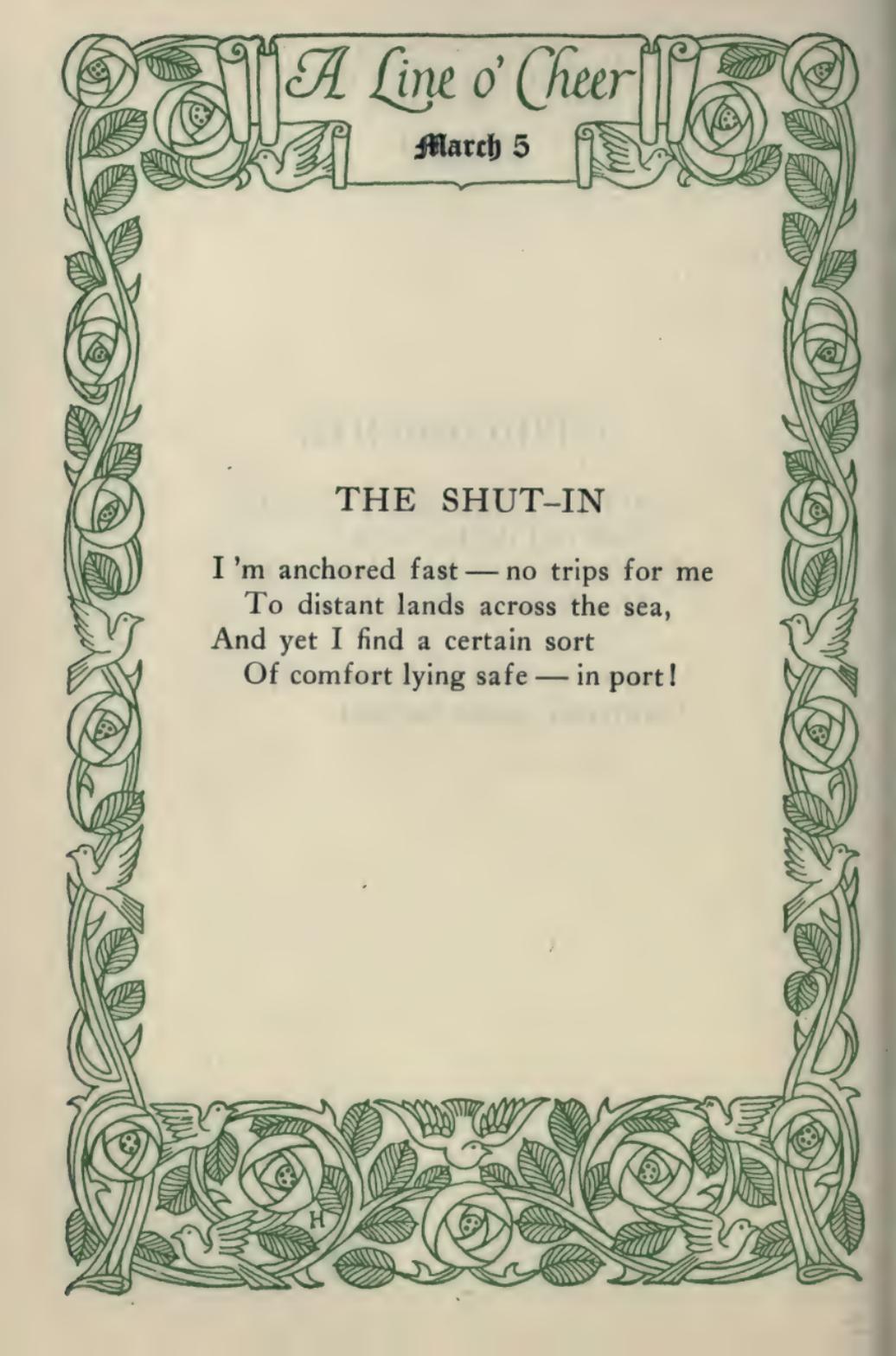
Each Day o' the Year

March 4

A PHILOSOPHER

I hain't ez smart ez some folks is,  
That fact is plain to see,  
But then there 's other folks in biz  
That hain't ez smart ez me!

And so, without no ondue pride,  
I 'm feelin' sorter satisfied.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 5

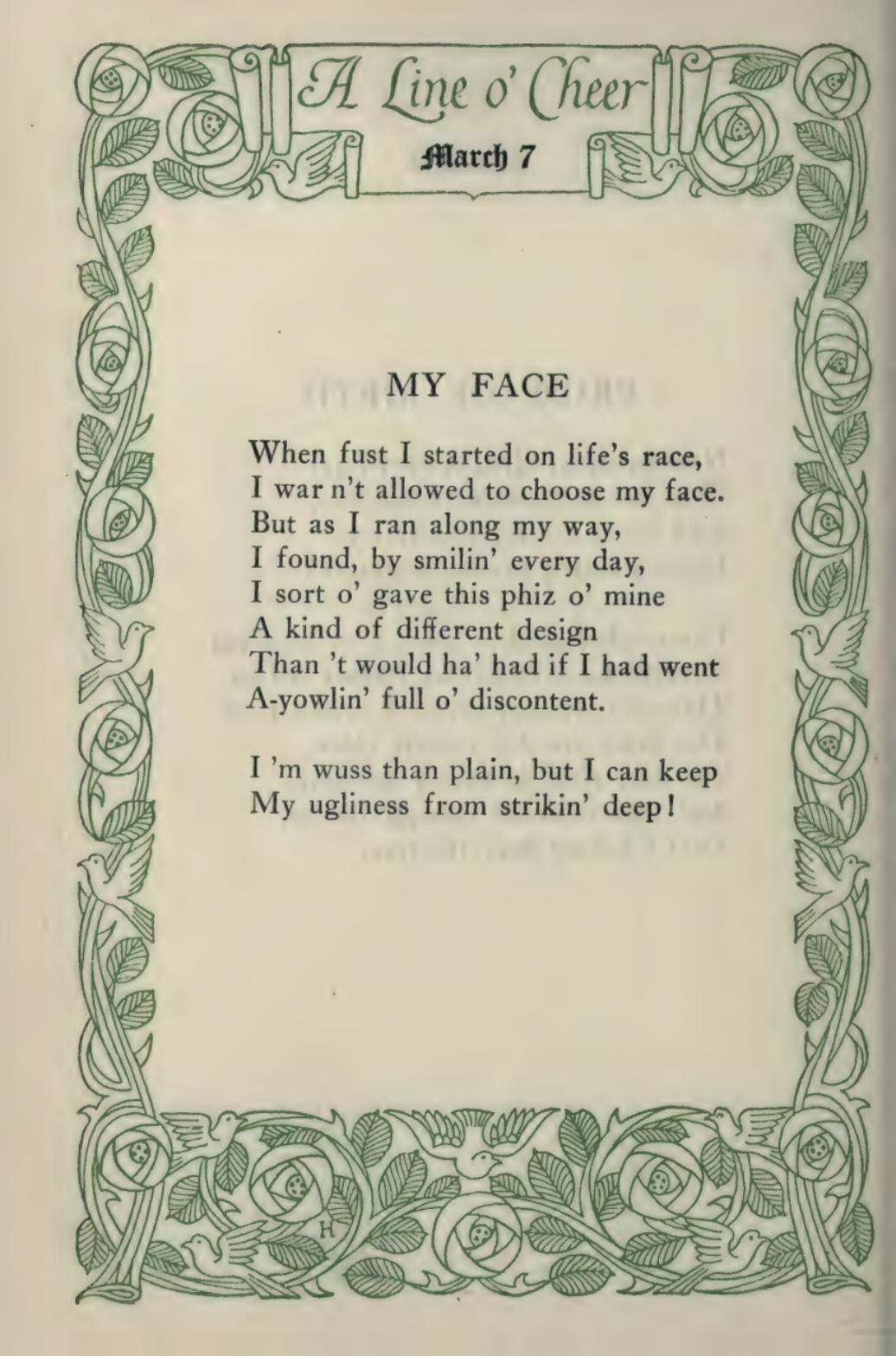
## THE SHUT-IN

I'm anchored fast — no trips for me  
To distant lands across the sea,  
And yet I find a certain sort  
Of comfort lying safe — in port!

## PRIDE OF BIRTH

Now pride of birth is very fine!  
'T is nice to come of noble line,  
And boast a lofty family tree  
Decked with a famous ancestry!

I'm mighty glad to think I've had 'em  
Straight back as far as Father Adam.  
Though here and there, I rather fear  
The links are not exactly clear,  
The fact remains that I am here.  
And that is proof enough for me  
That I belong upon the tree.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, and vertical bands on the left and right sides.

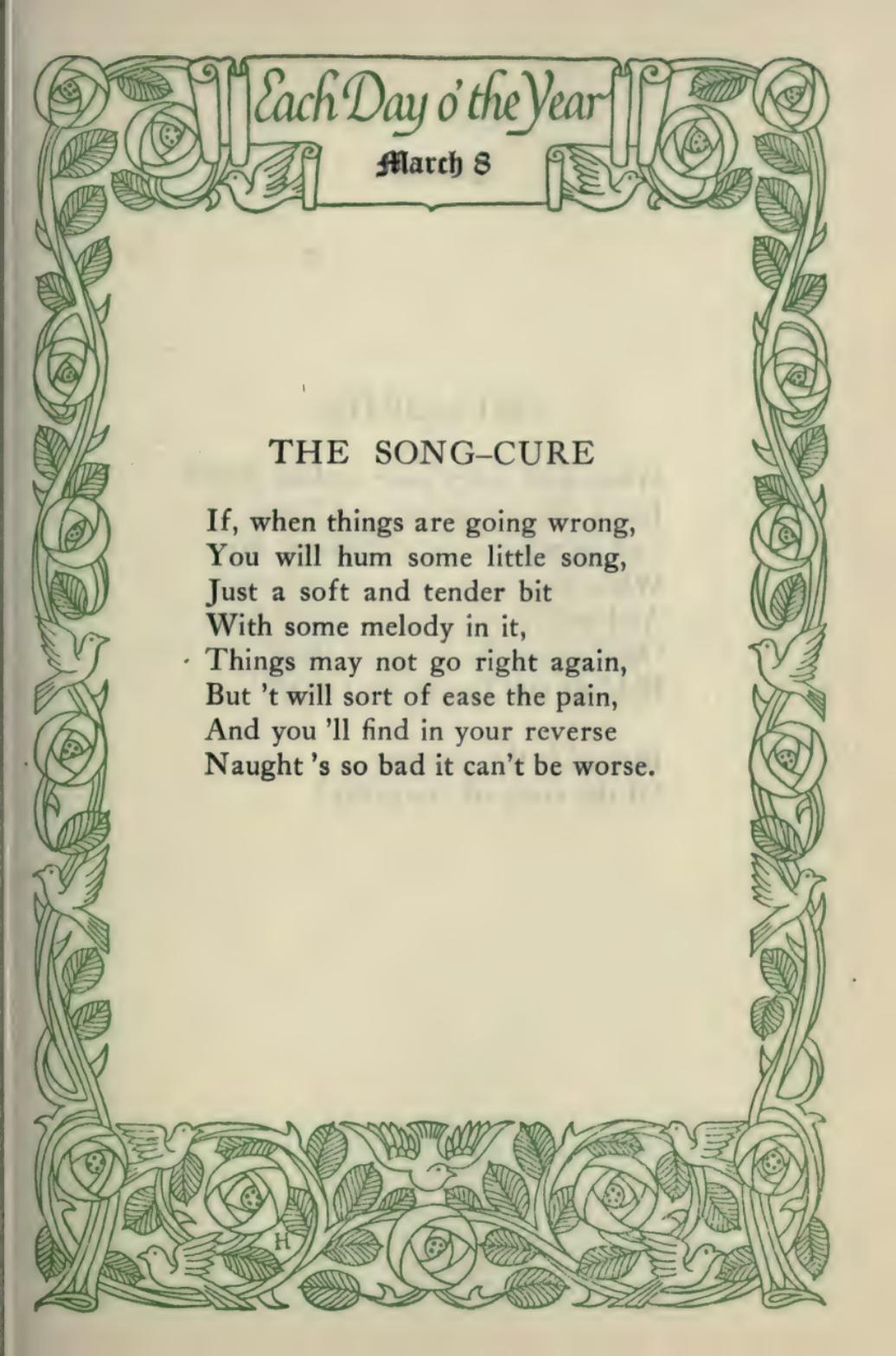
# A Line o' Cheer

March 7

## MY FACE

When fust I started on life's race,  
I war n't allowed to choose my face.  
But as I ran along my way,  
I found, by smilin' every day,  
I sort o' gave this phiz o' mine  
A kind of different design  
Than 't would ha' had if I had went  
A-yowlin' full o' discontent.

I'm wuss than plain, but I can keep  
My ugliness from strikin' deep!

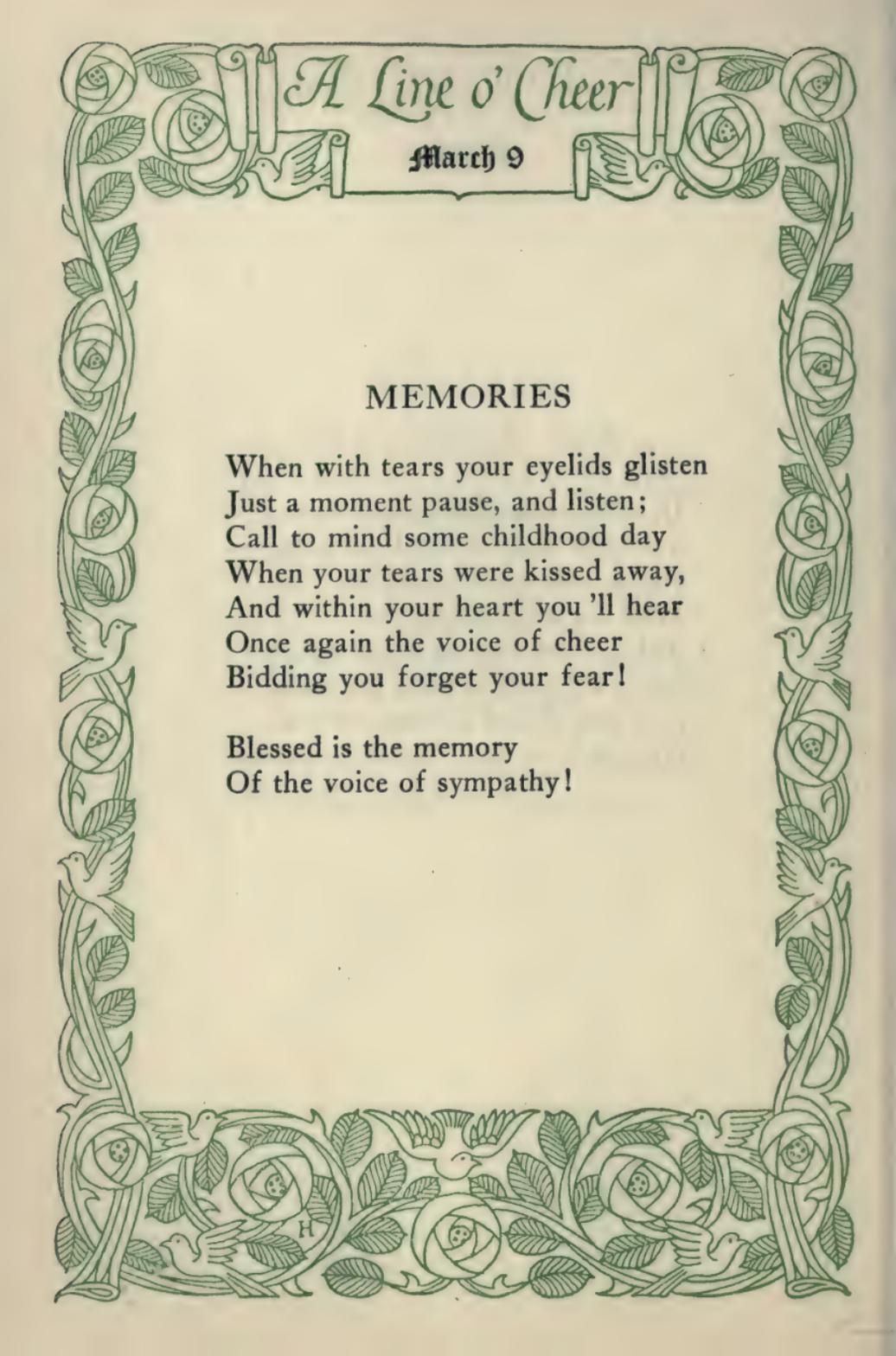
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# Each Day o' the Year

March 8

## THE SONG-CURE

If, when things are going wrong,  
You will hum some little song,  
Just a soft and tender bit  
With some melody in it,  
Things may not go right again,  
But 't will sort of ease the pain,  
And you 'll find in your reverse  
Naught 's so bad it can't be worse.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and two vertical bands on the sides, all connected by a continuous floral and avian motif.

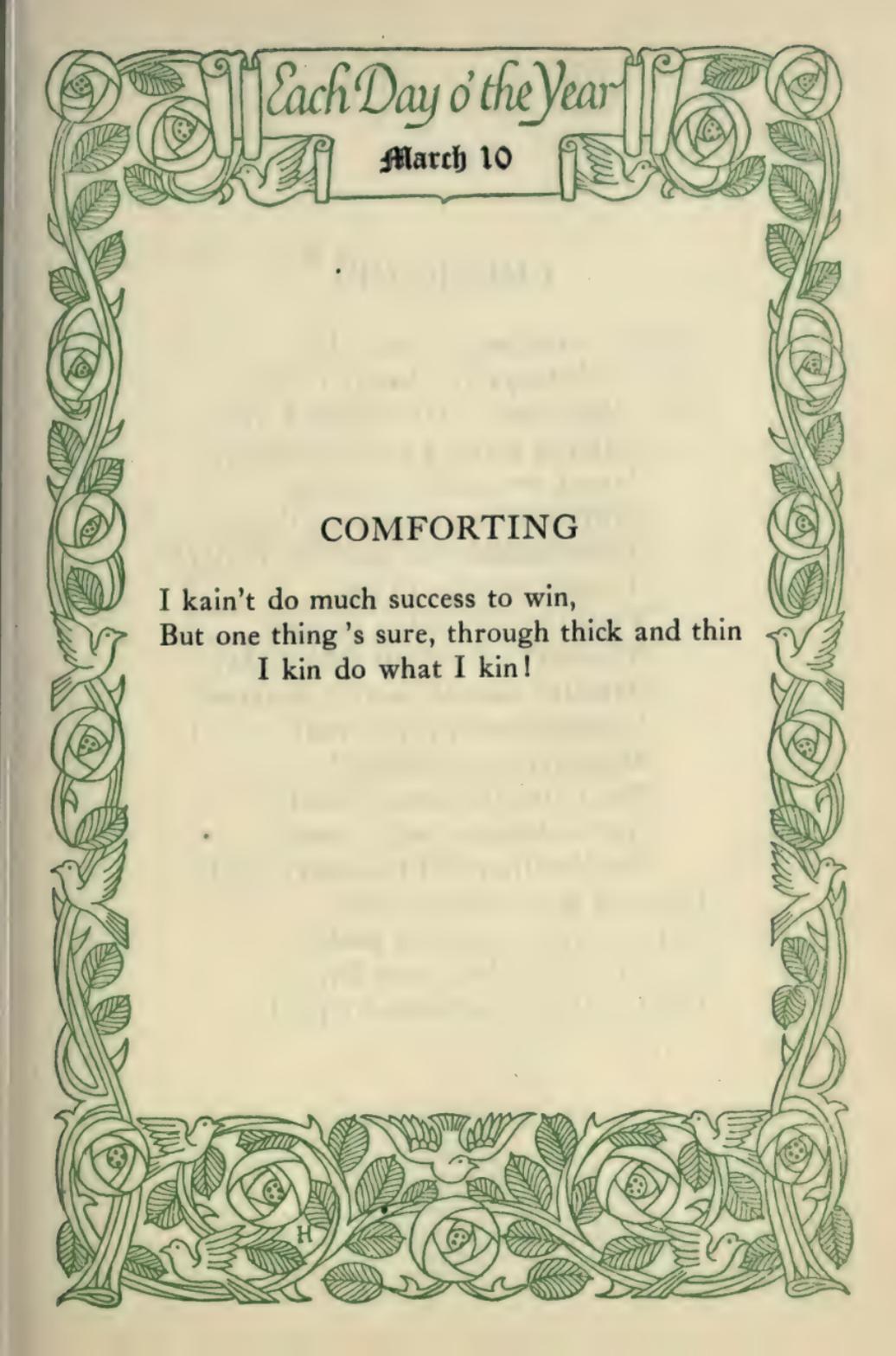
# A Line o' Cheer

March 9

## MEMORIES

When with tears your eyelids glisten  
Just a moment pause, and listen;  
Call to mind some childhood day  
When your tears were kissed away,  
And within your heart you'll hear  
Once again the voice of cheer  
Bidding you forget your fear!

Blessed is the memory  
Of the voice of sympathy!

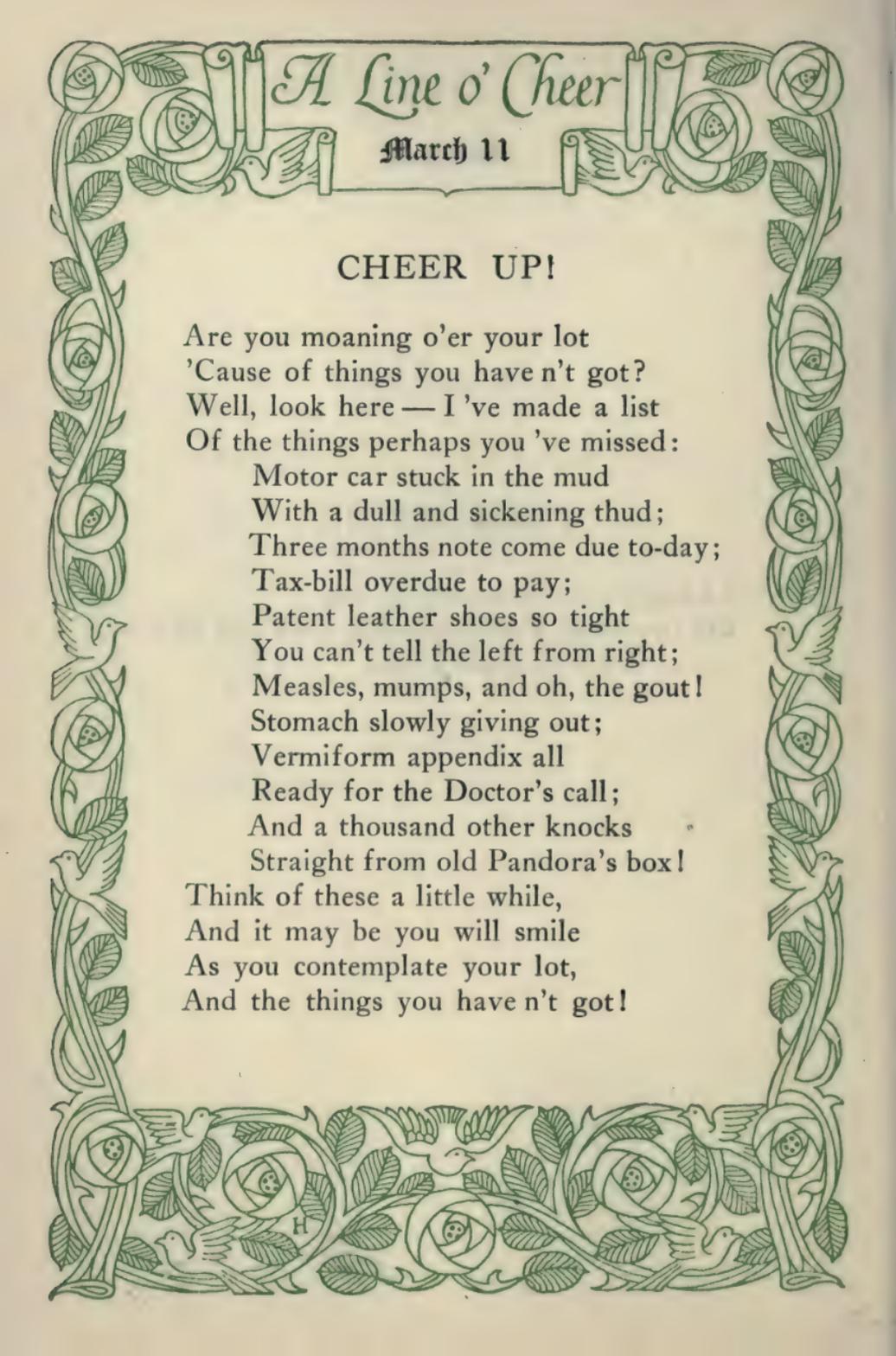
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Each Day o' the Year

March 10

COMFORTING

I kain't do much success to win,  
But one thing 's sure, through thick and thin  
I kin do what I kin!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

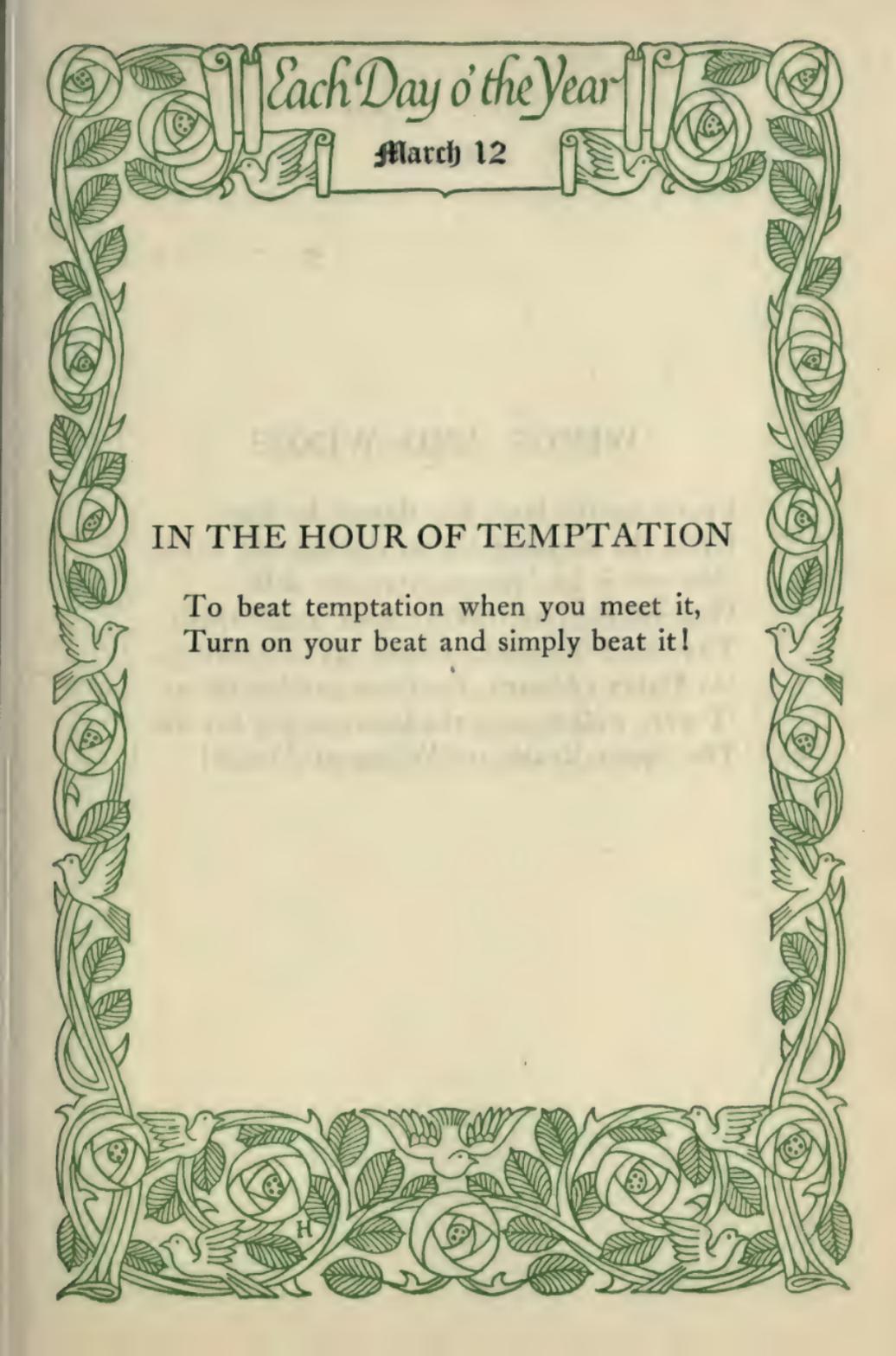
# A Line o' Cheer

March 11

## CHEER UP!

Are you moaning o'er your lot  
'Cause of things you have n't got?  
Well, look here — I've made a list  
Of the things perhaps you've missed:  
Motor car stuck in the mud  
With a dull and sickening thud;  
Three months note come due to-day;  
Tax-bill overdue to pay;  
Patent leather shoes so tight  
You can't tell the left from right;  
Measles, mumps, and oh, the gout!  
Stomach slowly giving out;  
Vermiform appendix all  
Ready for the Doctor's call;  
And a thousand other knocks  
Straight from old Pandora's box!

Think of these a little while,  
And it may be you will smile  
As you contemplate your lot,  
And the things you have n't got!

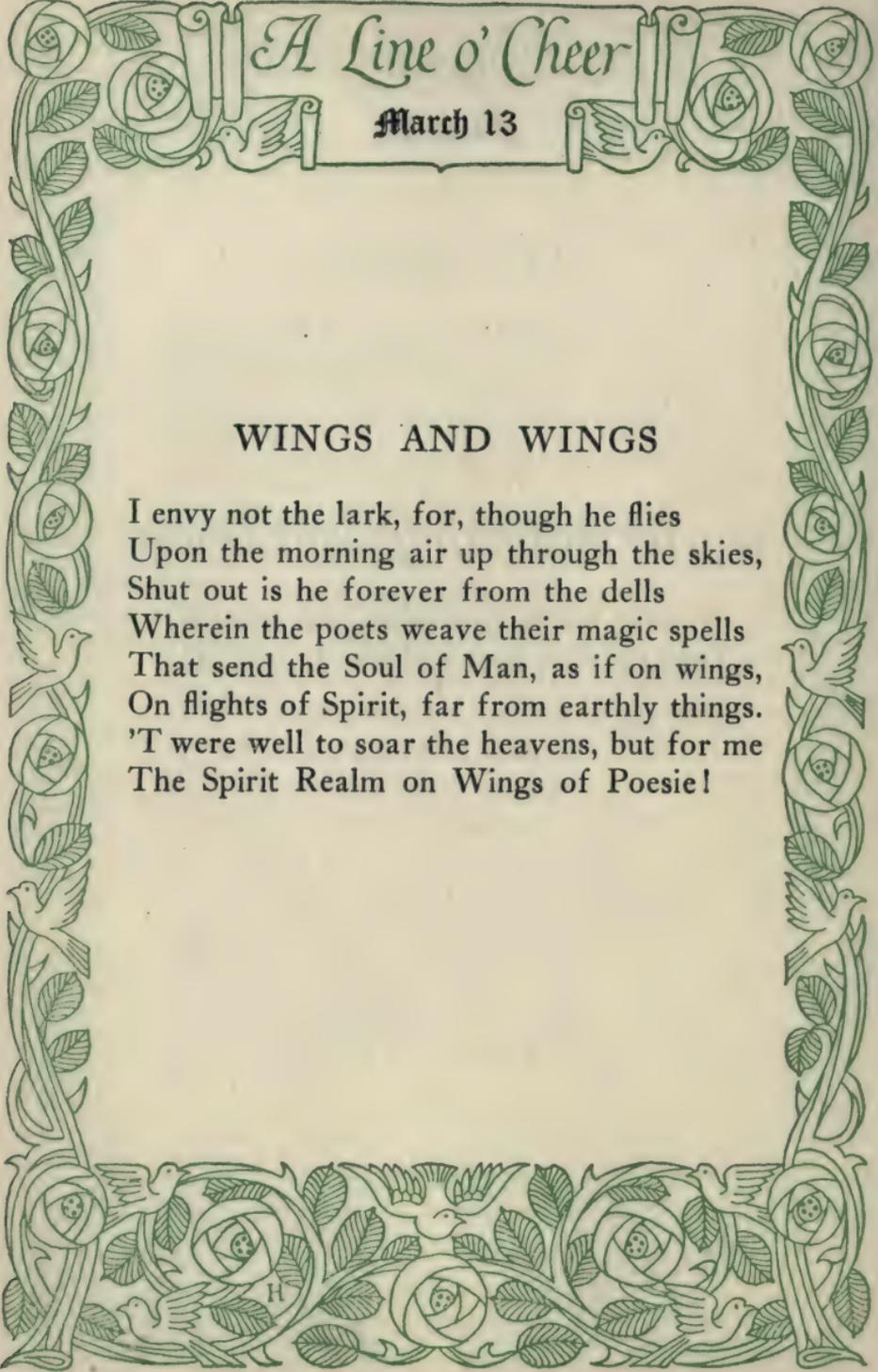
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Each Day o' the Year

March 12

IN THE HOUR OF TEMPTATION

To beat temptation when you meet it,  
Turn on your beat and simply beat it!

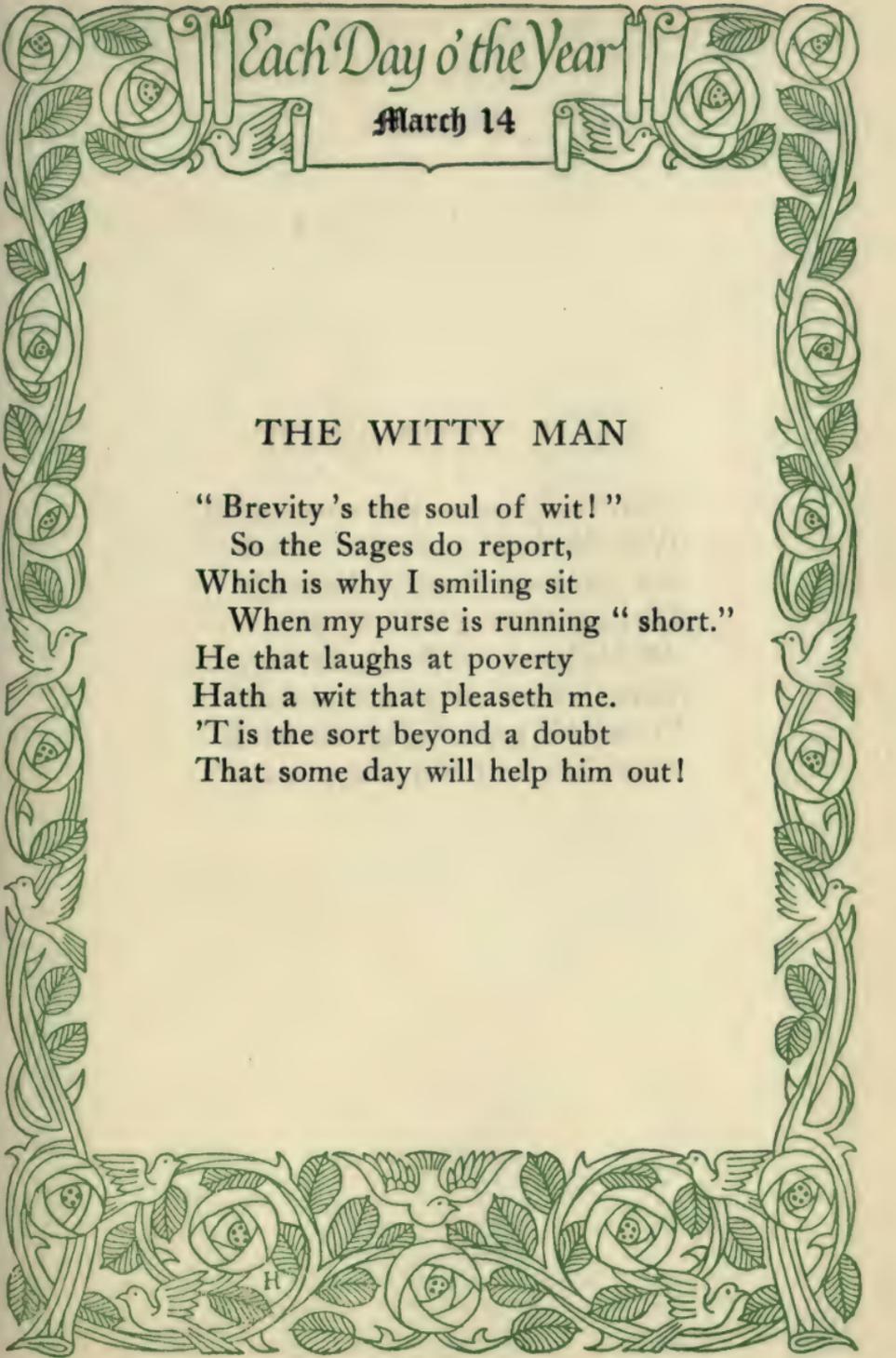
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 13

## WINGS AND WINGS

I envy not the lark, for, though he flies  
Upon the morning air up through the skies,  
Shut out is he forever from the dells  
Wherein the poets weave their magic spells  
That send the Soul of Man, as if on wings,  
On flights of Spirit, far from earthly things.  
'T were well to soar the heavens, but for me  
The Spirit Realm on Wings of Poesie!

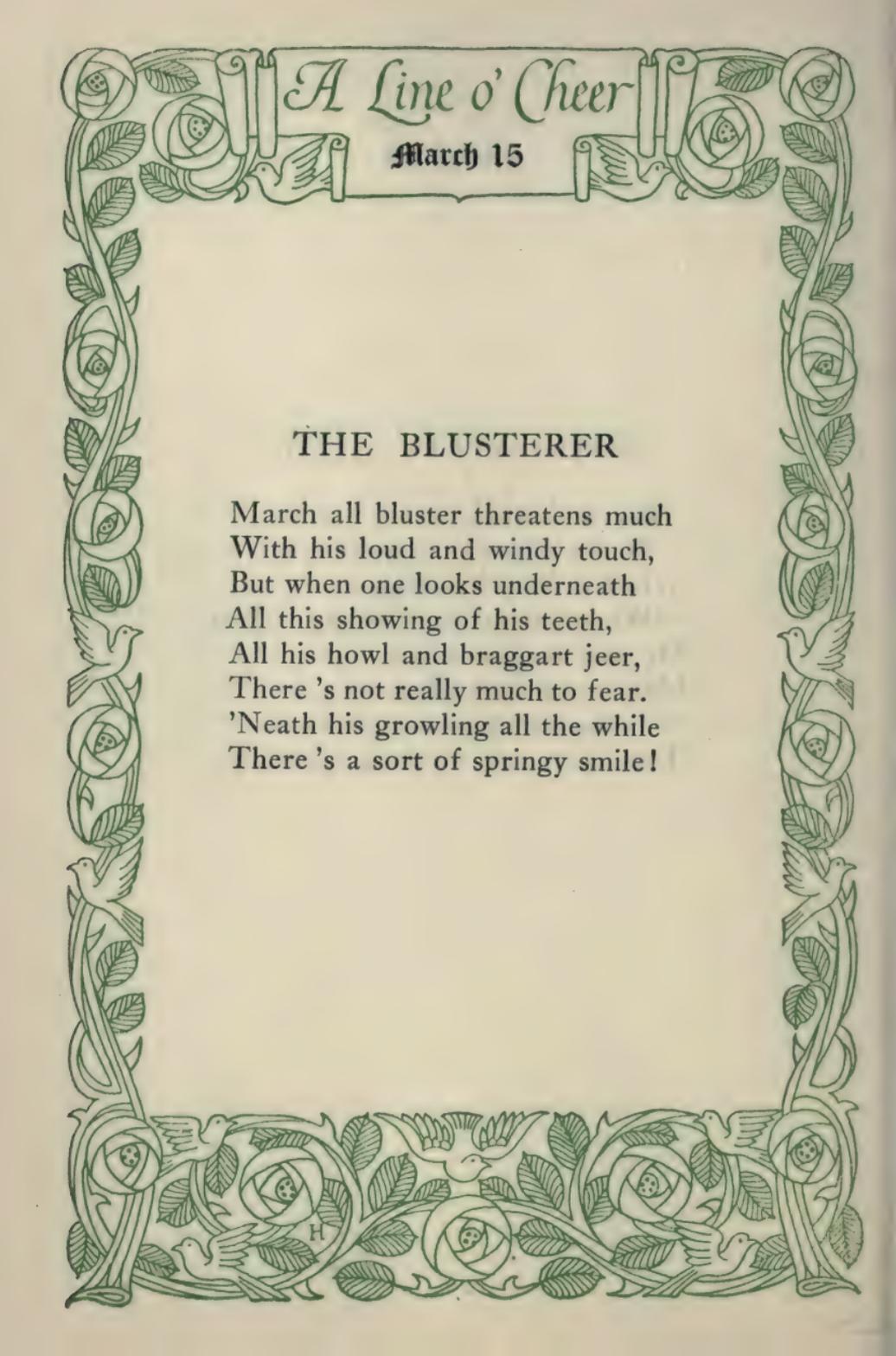
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

March 14

### THE WITTY MAN

“Brevity’s the soul of wit!”  
So the Sages do report,  
Which is why I smiling sit  
When my purse is running “short.”  
He that laughs at poverty  
Hath a wit that pleaseth me.  
’T is the sort beyond a doubt  
That some day will help him out!

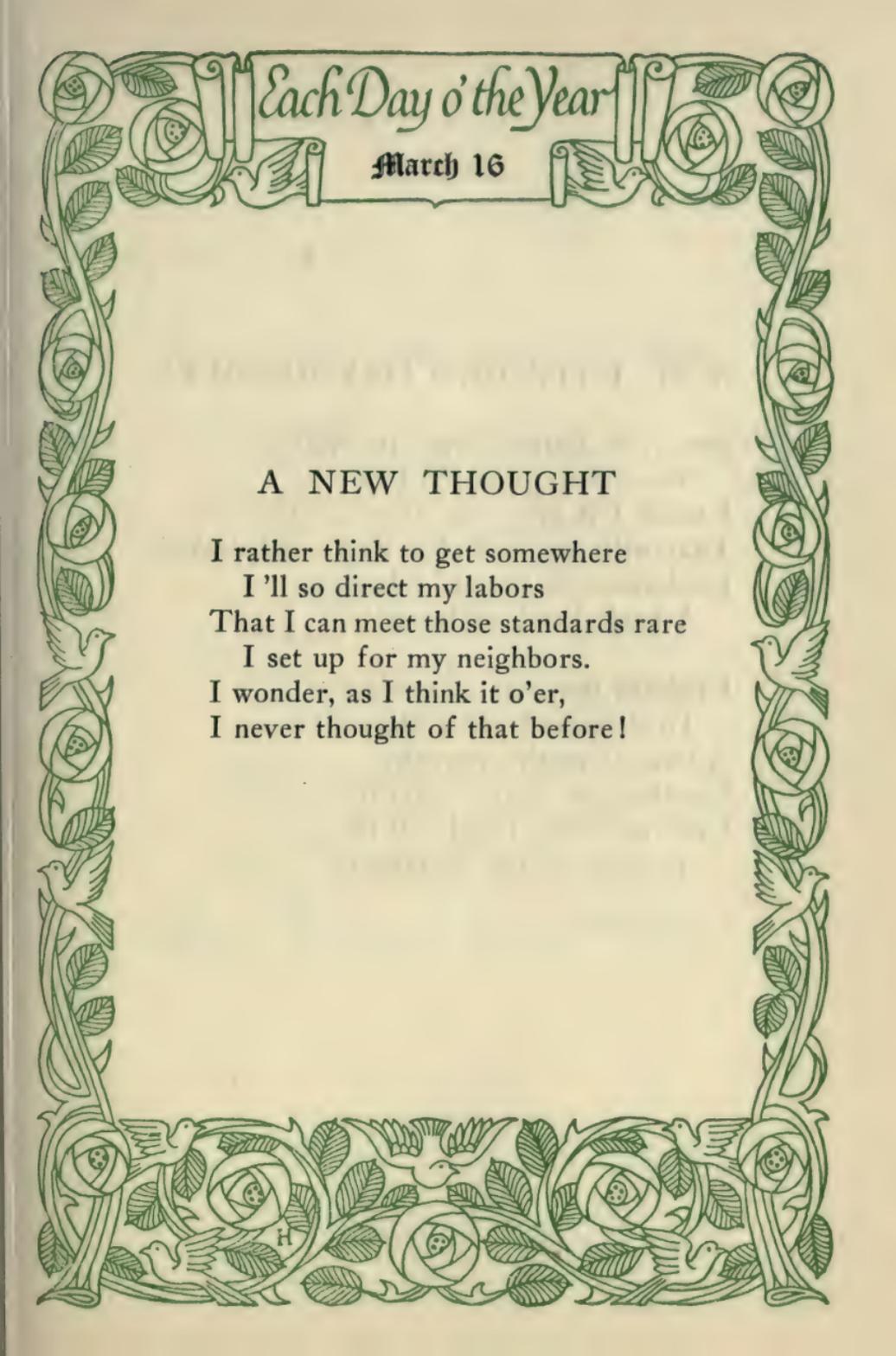
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 15

## THE BLUSTERER

March all bluster threatens much  
With his loud and windy touch,  
But when one looks underneath  
All this showing of his teeth,  
All his howl and braggart jeer,  
There 's not really much to fear.  
'Neath his growling all the while  
There 's a sort of springy smile!

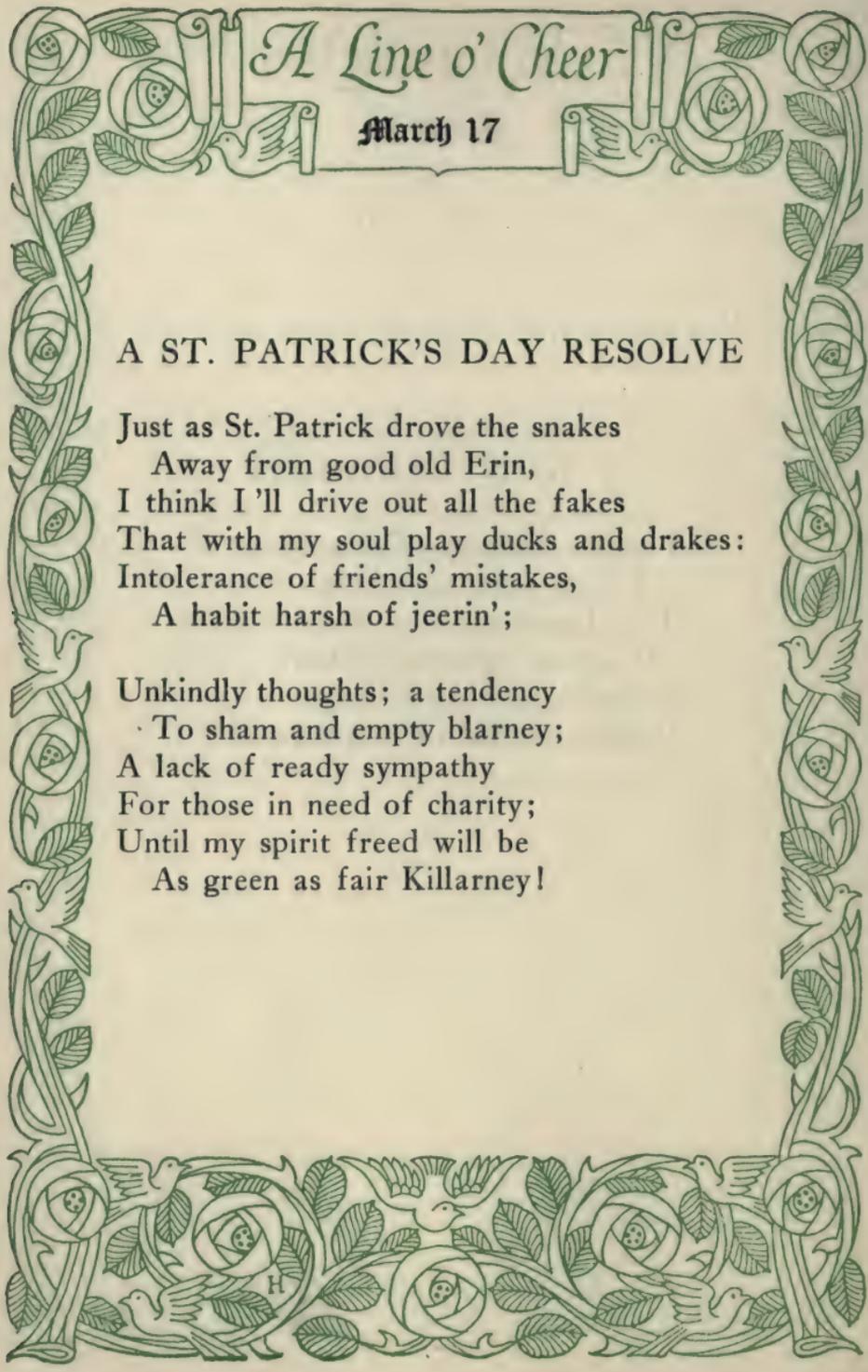
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Each Day o' the Year

March 16

### A NEW THOUGHT

I rather think to get somewhere  
I'll so direct my labors  
That I can meet those standards rare  
I set up for my neighbors.  
I wonder, as I think it o'er,  
I never thought of that before!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like structure.

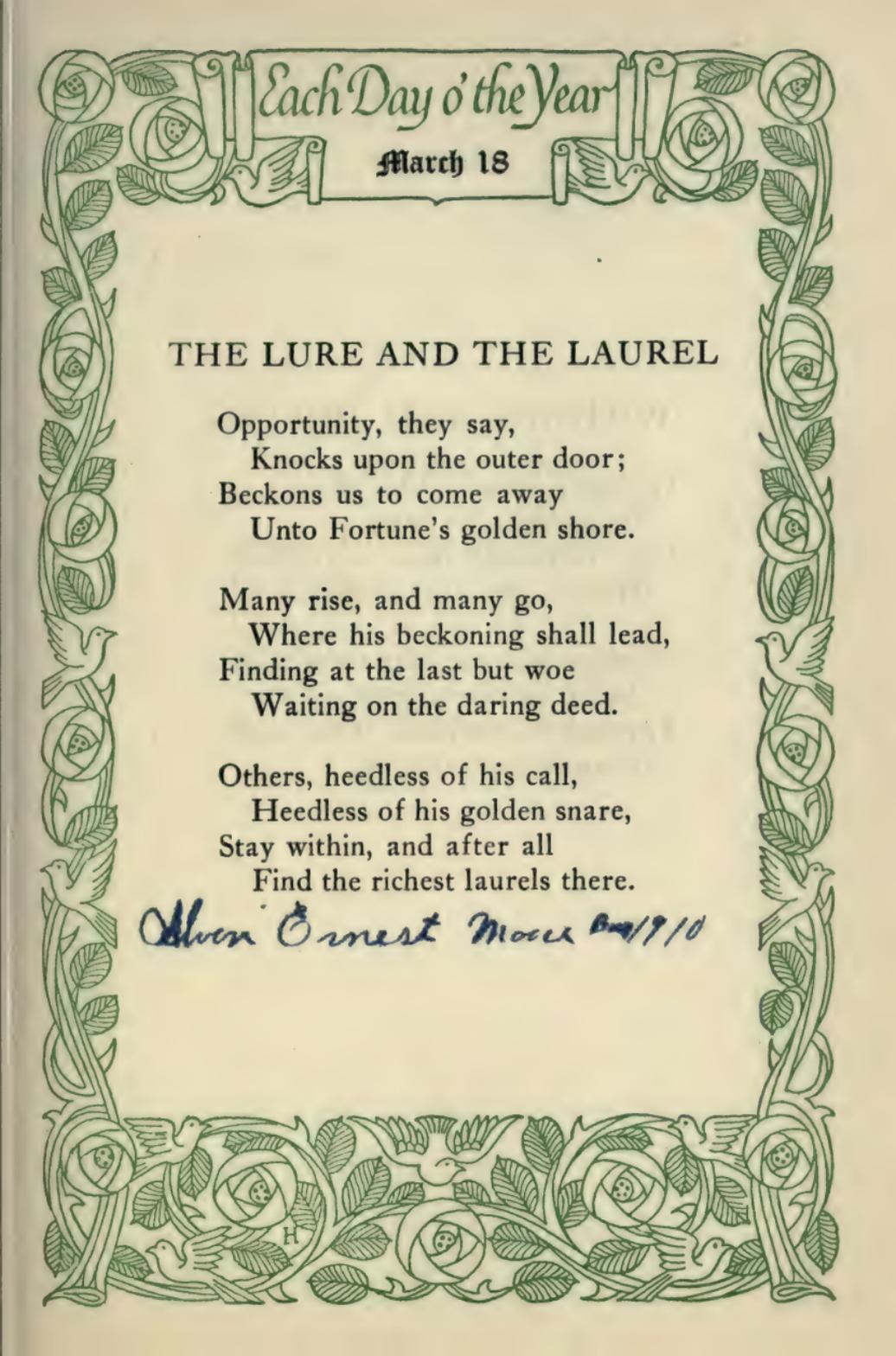
# A Line o' Cheer

March 17

## A ST. PATRICK'S DAY RESOLVE

Just as St. Patrick drove the snakes  
Away from good old Erin,  
I think I'll drive out all the fakes  
That with my soul play ducks and drakes:  
Intolerance of friends' mistakes,  
A habit harsh of jeerin';

Unkindly thoughts; a tendency  
To sham and empty blarney;  
A lack of ready sympathy  
For those in need of charity;  
Until my spirit freed will be  
As green as fair Killarney!



Each Day o' the Year

March 18

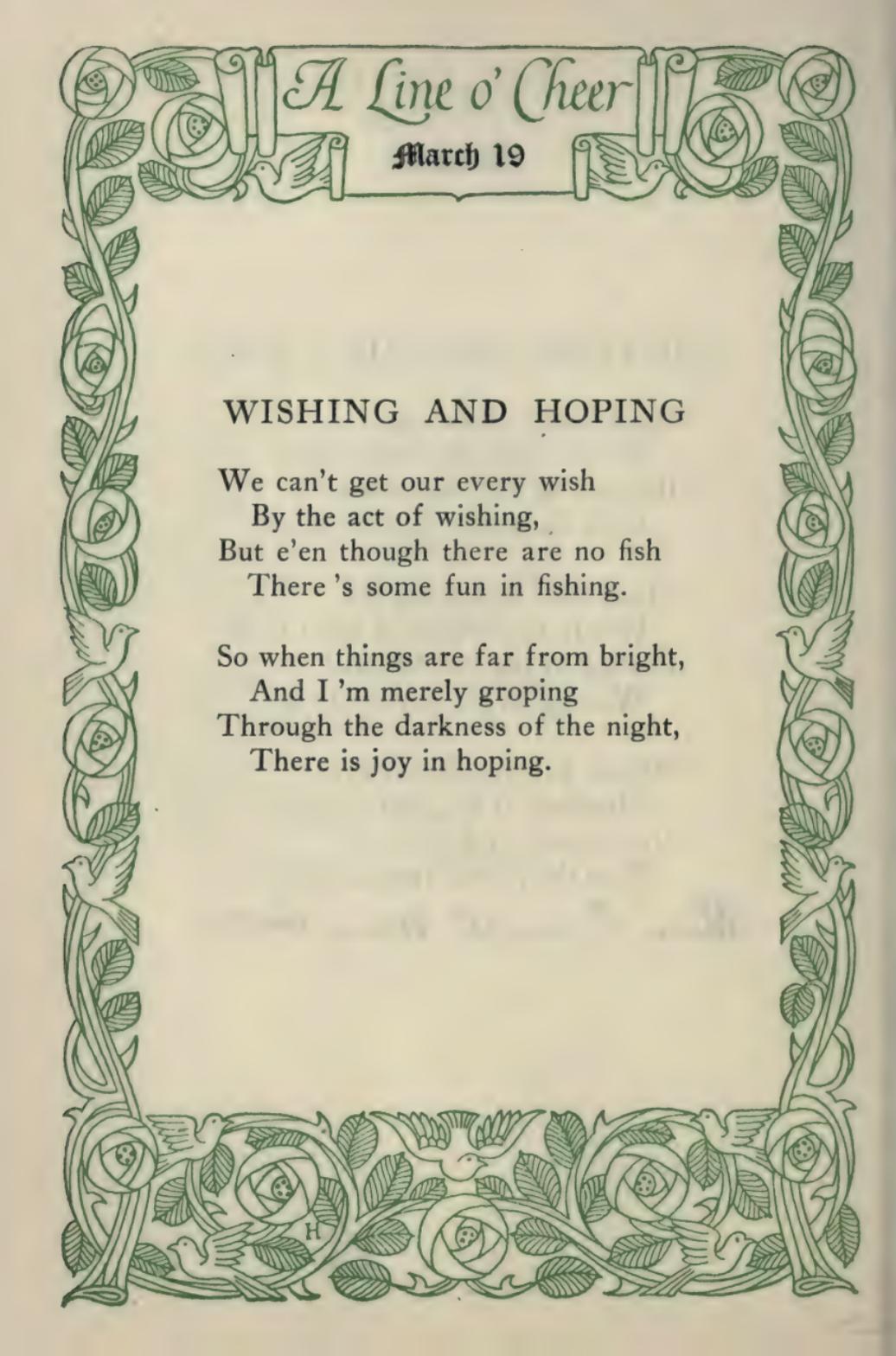
## THE LURE AND THE LAUREL

Opportunity, they say,  
Knocks upon the outer door;  
Beckons us to come away  
Unto Fortune's golden shore.

Many rise, and many go,  
Where his beckoning shall lead,  
Finding at the last but woe  
Waiting on the daring deed.

Others, heedless of his call,  
Heedless of his golden snare,  
Stay within, and after all  
Find the richest laurels there.

*Alvan Ernest Moore Aug 1910*

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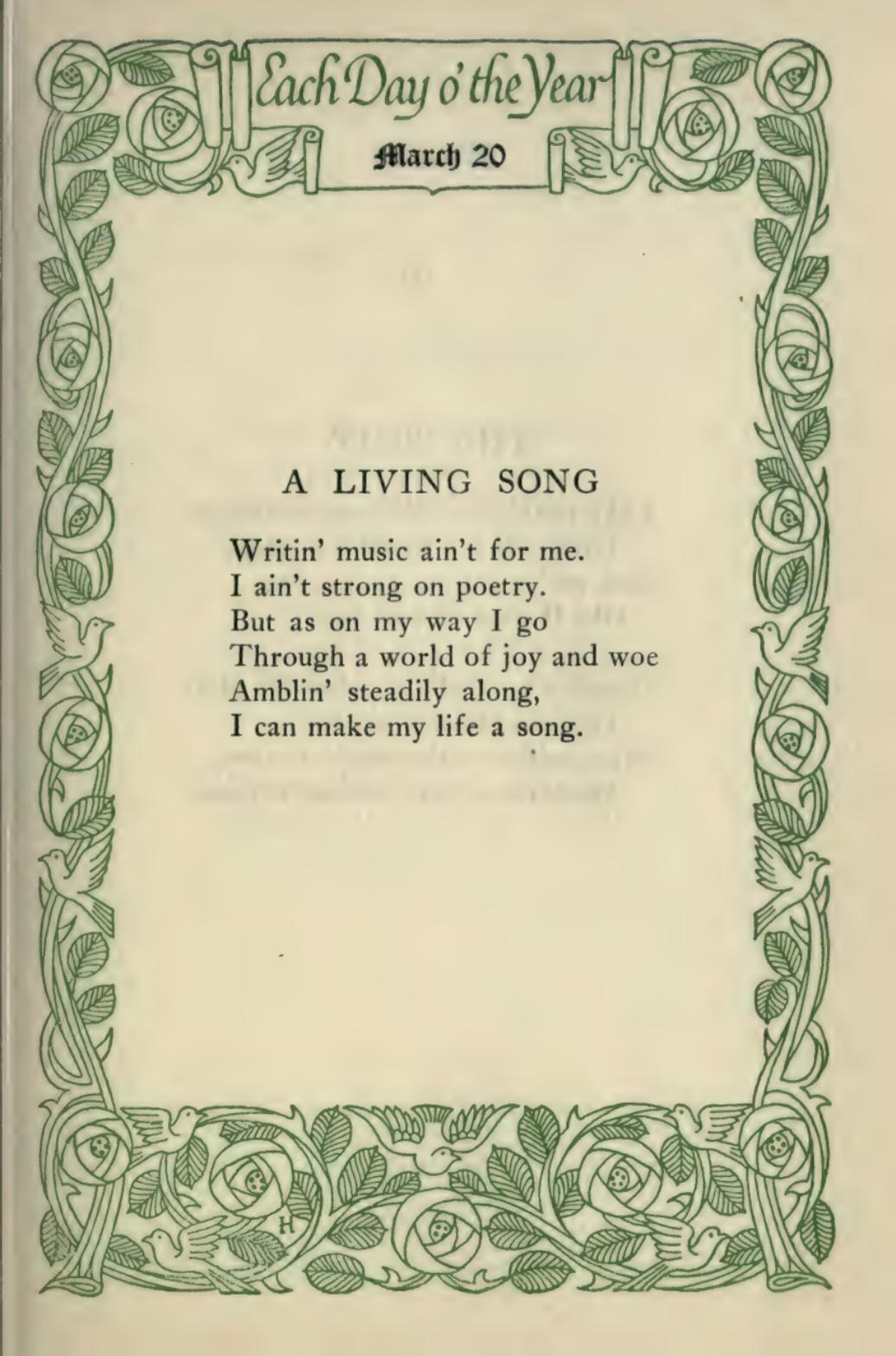
# A Line o' Cheer

March 19

## WISHING AND HOPING

We can't get our every wish  
By the act of wishing,  
But e'en though there are no fish  
There 's some fun in fishing.

So when things are far from bright,  
And I 'm merely groping  
Through the darkness of the night,  
There is joy in hoping.

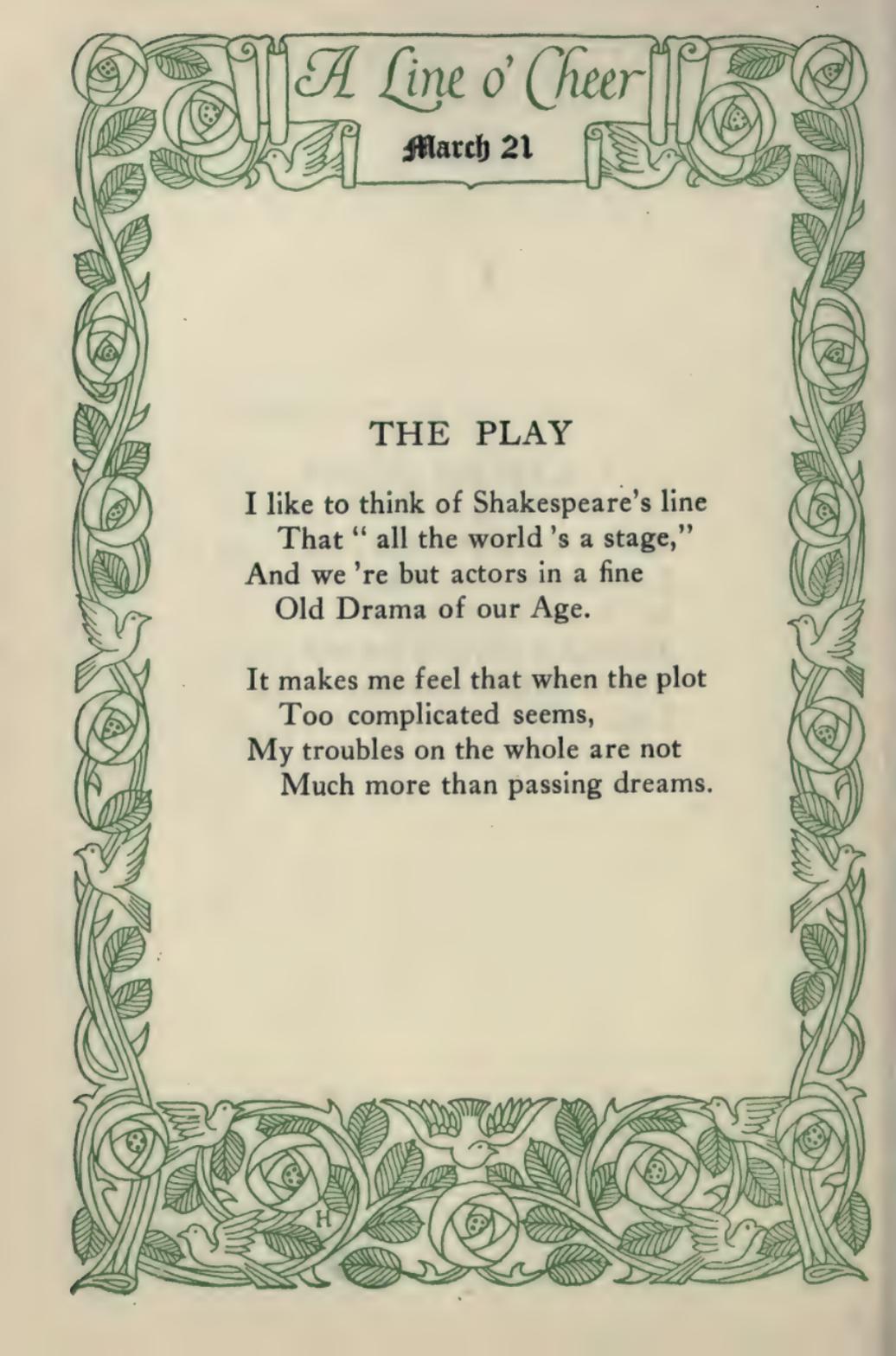
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

March 20

## A LIVING SONG

Writin' music ain't for me.  
I ain't strong on poetry.  
But as on my way I go  
Through a world of joy and woe  
Amblin' steadily along,  
I can make my life a song.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 21

## THE PLAY

I like to think of Shakespeare's line  
That "all the world's a stage,"  
And we're but actors in a fine  
Old Drama of our Age.

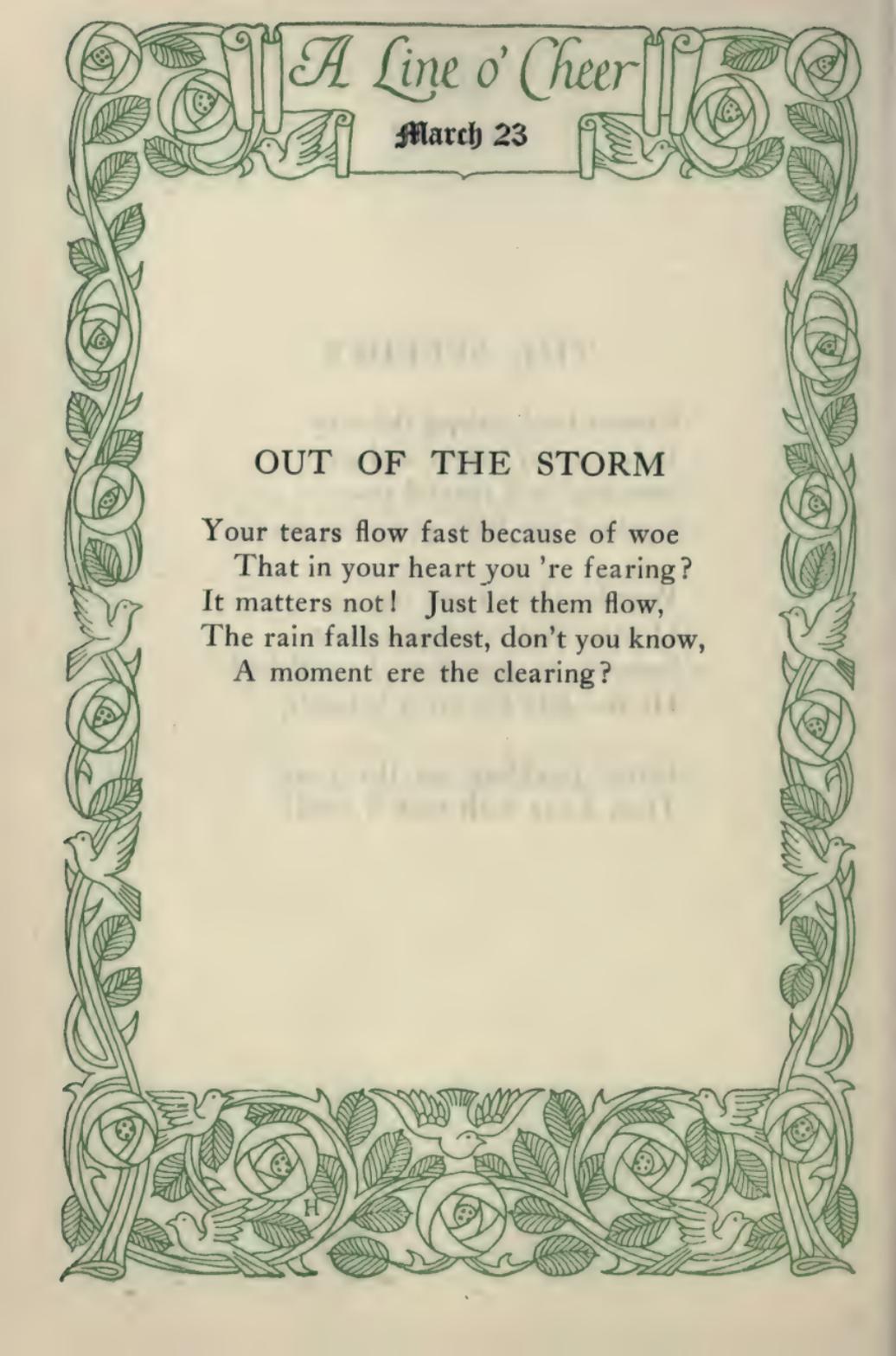
It makes me feel that when the plot  
Too complicated seems,  
My troubles on the whole are not  
Much more than passing dreams.

## THE SPEEDER

Cræsus honks along the way  
In his motor bright and gay,  
Speeding at a fearful pace —  
Strained the look upon his face!

Wonder if he races on  
Hoping that perchance anon  
Somewhere, somehow, he will find  
He has left his cares behind?

Better plodding on the road  
Than a car with such a load!

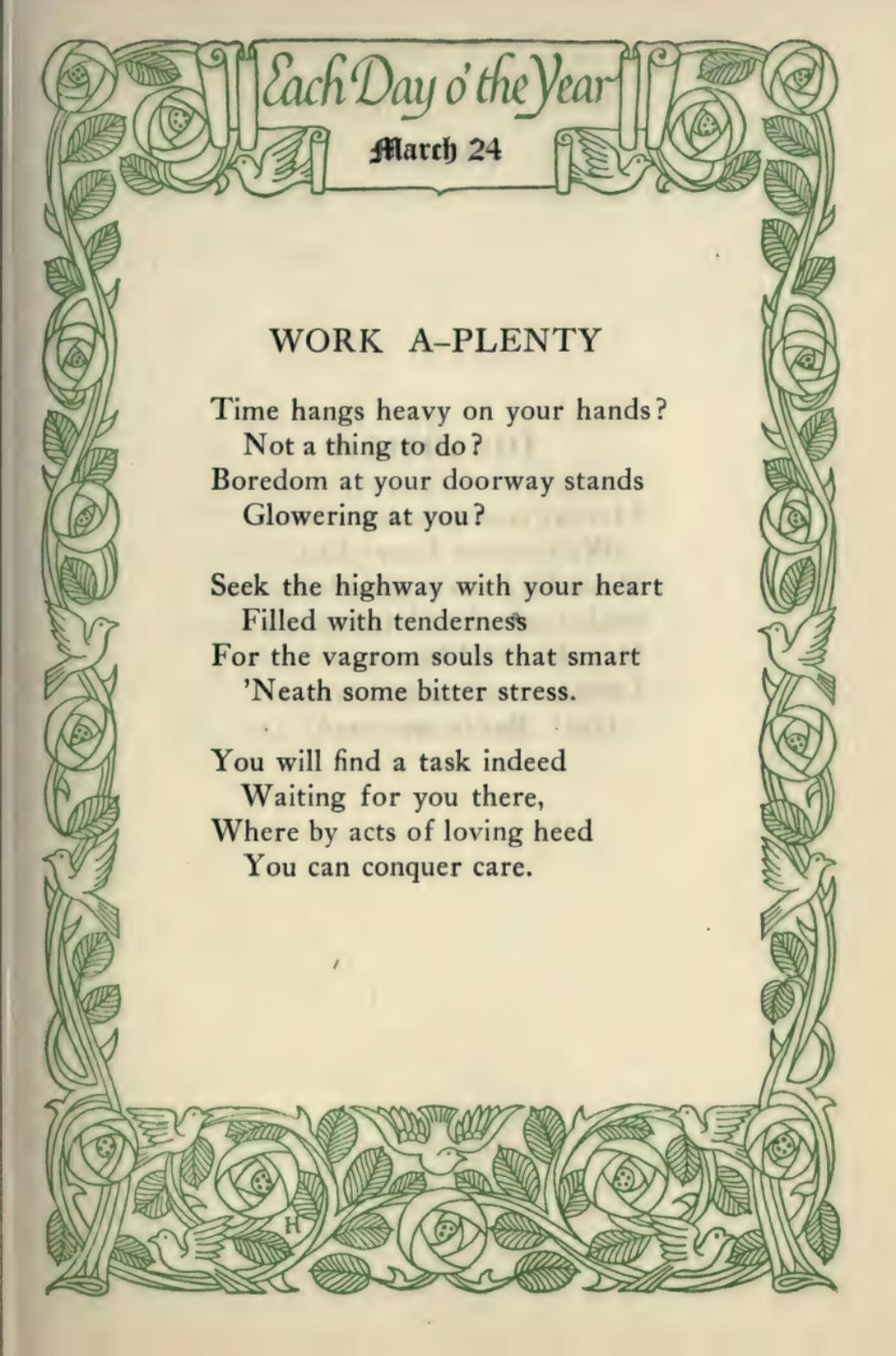
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of these elements arranged in a continuous, flowing line.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 23

## OUT OF THE STORM

Your tears flow fast because of woe  
That in your heart you 're fearing?  
It matters not! Just let them flow,  
The rain falls hardest, don't you know,  
A moment ere the clearing?

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers. The leaves are simple, pointed shapes. The doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

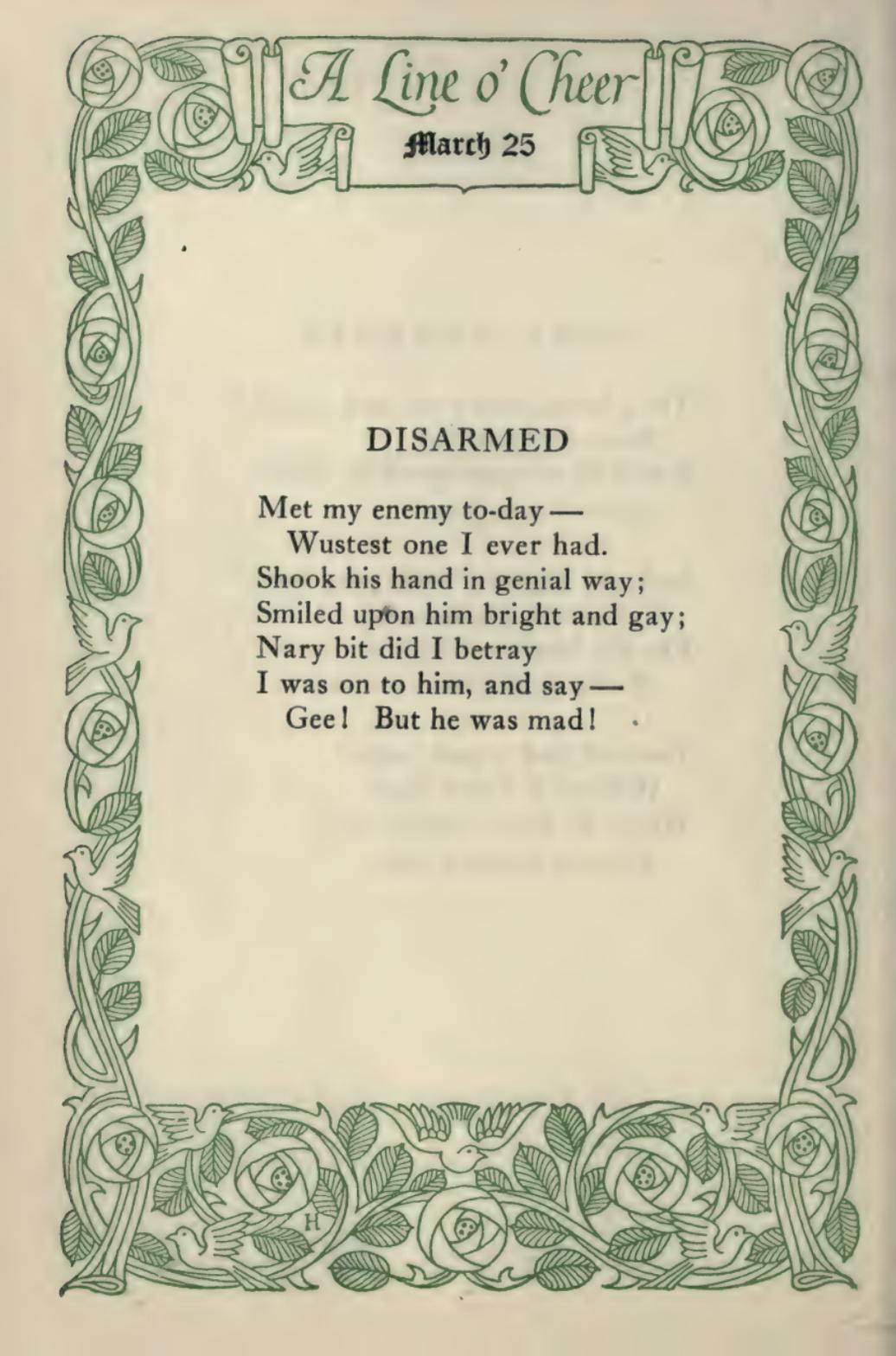
March 24

WORK A-PLenty

Time hangs heavy on your hands?  
Not a thing to do?  
Boredom at your doorway stands  
Glowering at you?

Seek the highway with your heart  
Filled with tenderness  
For the vagrom souls that smart  
'Neath some bitter stress.

You will find a task indeed  
Waiting for you there,  
Where by acts of loving heed  
You can conquer care.

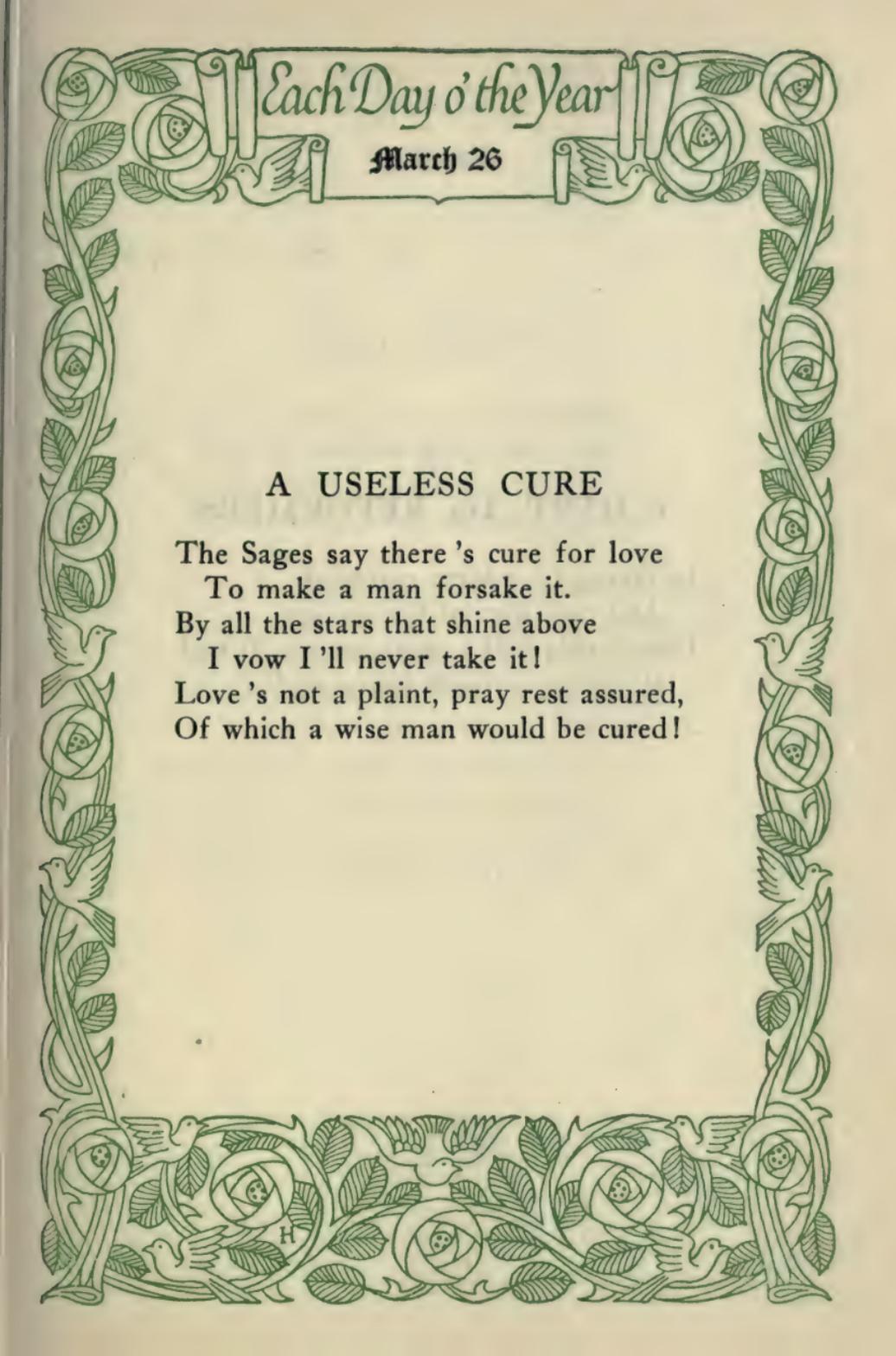
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# A Line o' Cheer

March 25

## DISARMED

Met my enemy to-day —  
Wustest one I ever had.  
Shook his hand in genial way;  
Smiled upon him bright and gay;  
Nary bit did I betray  
I was on to him, and say —  
Gee! But he was mad!

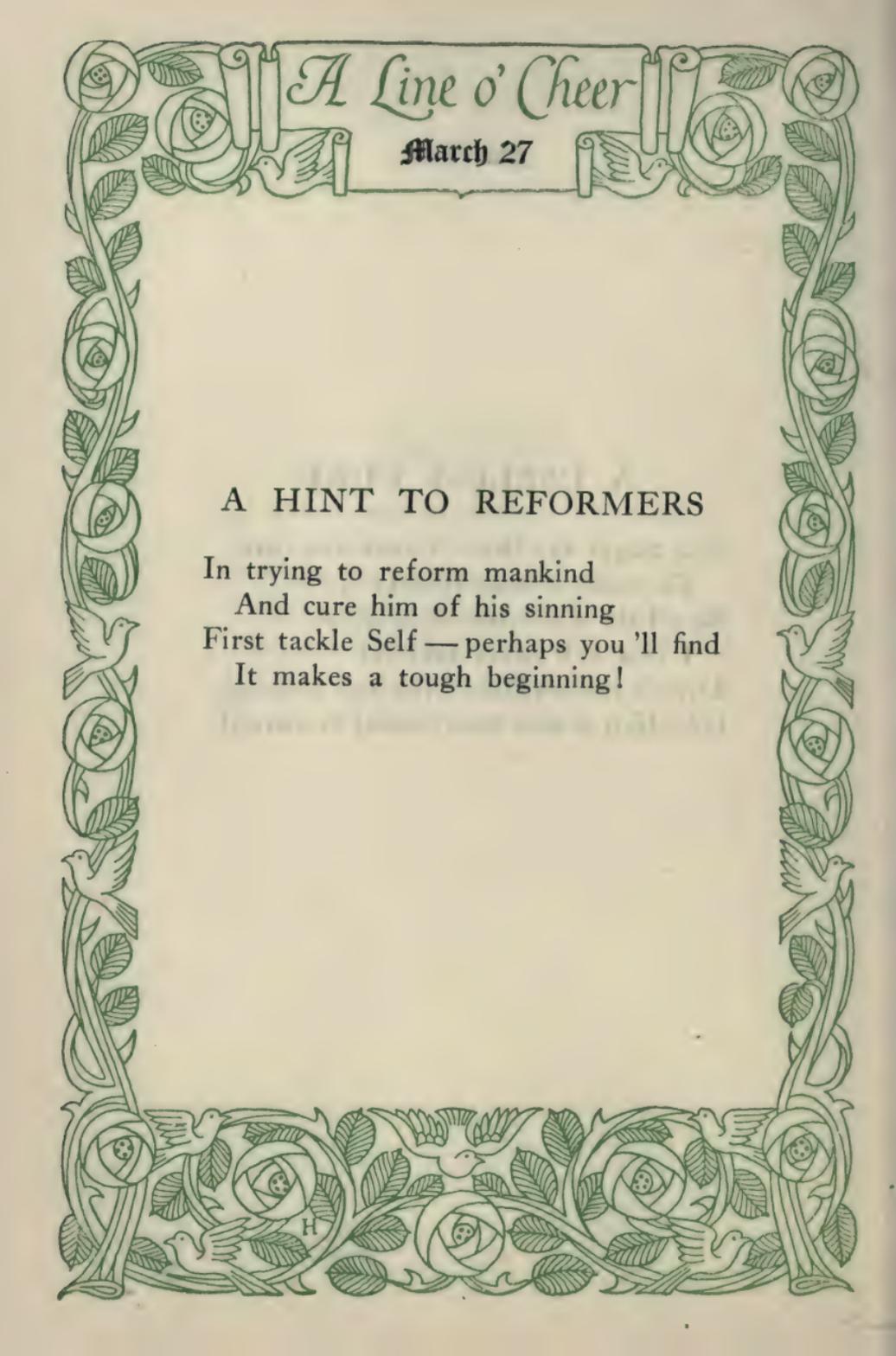
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Each Day o' the Year

March 26

### A USELESS CURE

The Sages say there 's cure for love  
To make a man forsake it.  
By all the stars that shine above  
I vow I 'll never take it!  
Love 's not a plaint, pray rest assured,  
Of which a wise man would be cured!

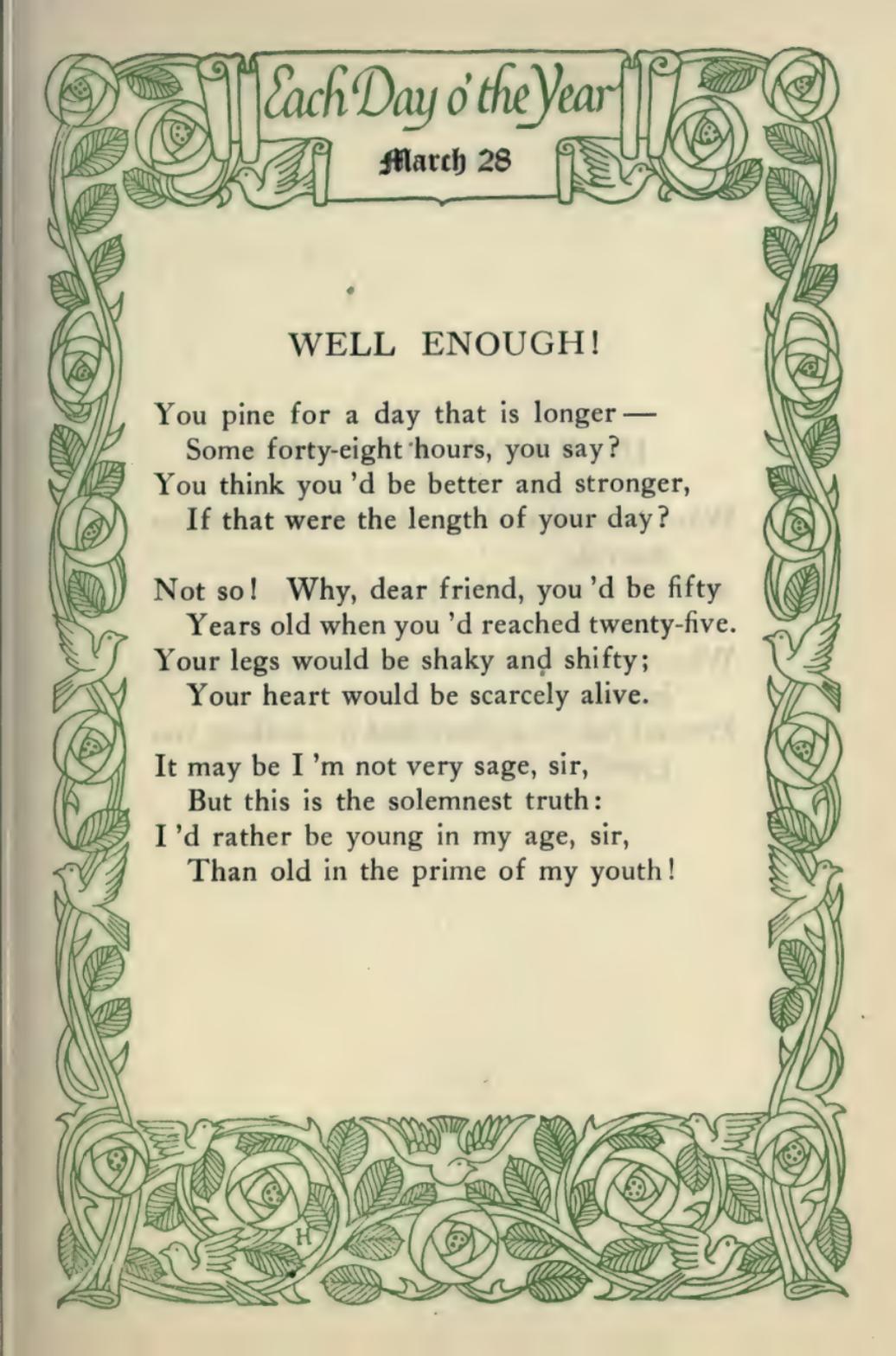
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# A Line o' Cheer

March 27

## A HINT TO REFORMERS

In trying to reform mankind  
And cure him of his sinning  
First tackle Self — perhaps you 'll find  
It makes a tough beginning!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# Each Day o' the Year

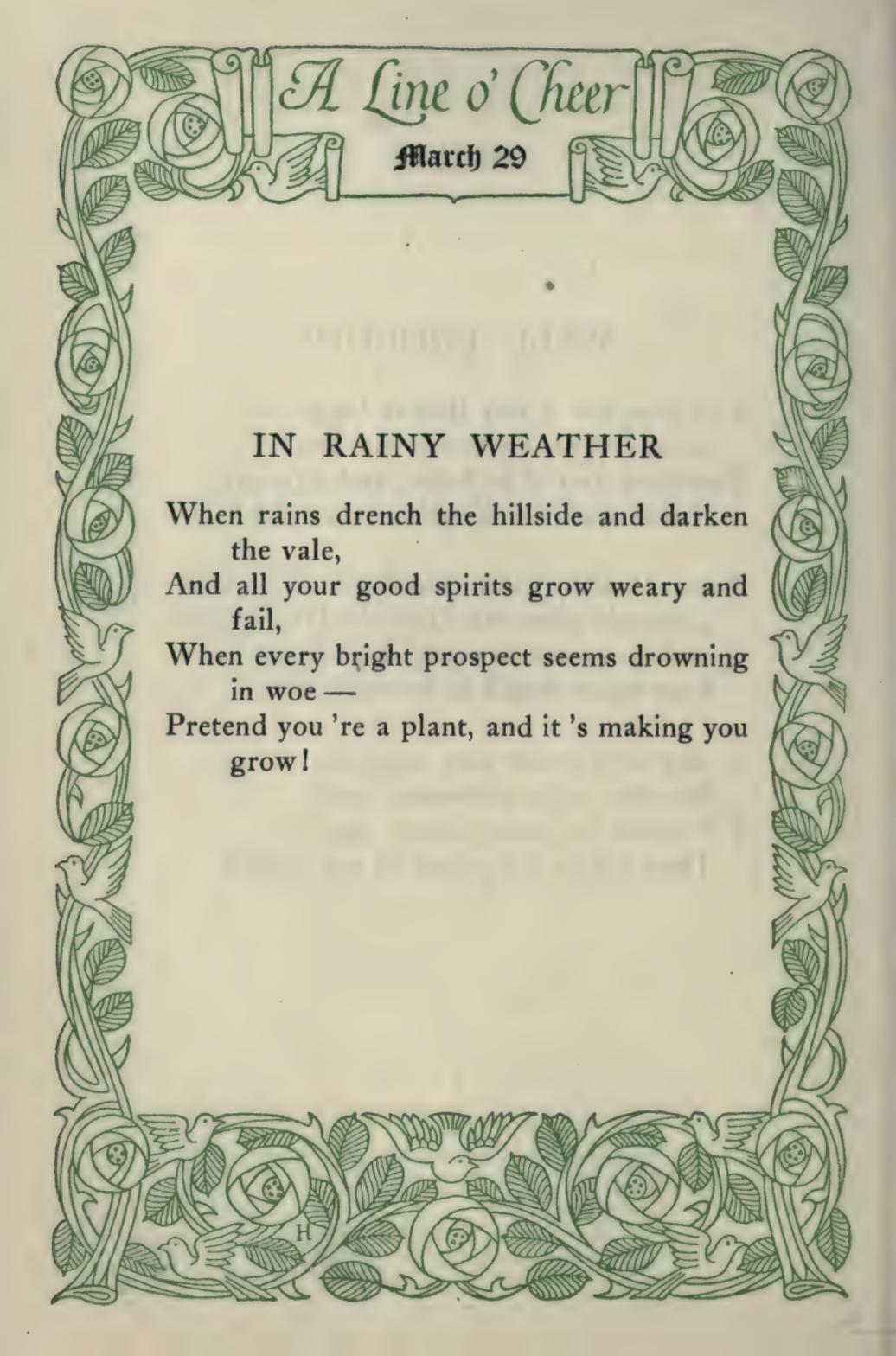
March 28

## WELL ENOUGH!

You pine for a day that is longer —  
Some forty-eight 'hours, you say?  
You think you 'd be better and stronger,  
If that were the length of your day?

Not so! Why, dear friend, you 'd be fifty  
Years old when you 'd reached twenty-five.  
Your legs would be shaky and shifty;  
Your heart would be scarcely alive.

It may be I 'm not very sage, sir,  
But this is the solemnest truth:  
I 'd rather be young in my age, sir,  
Than old in the prime of my youth!

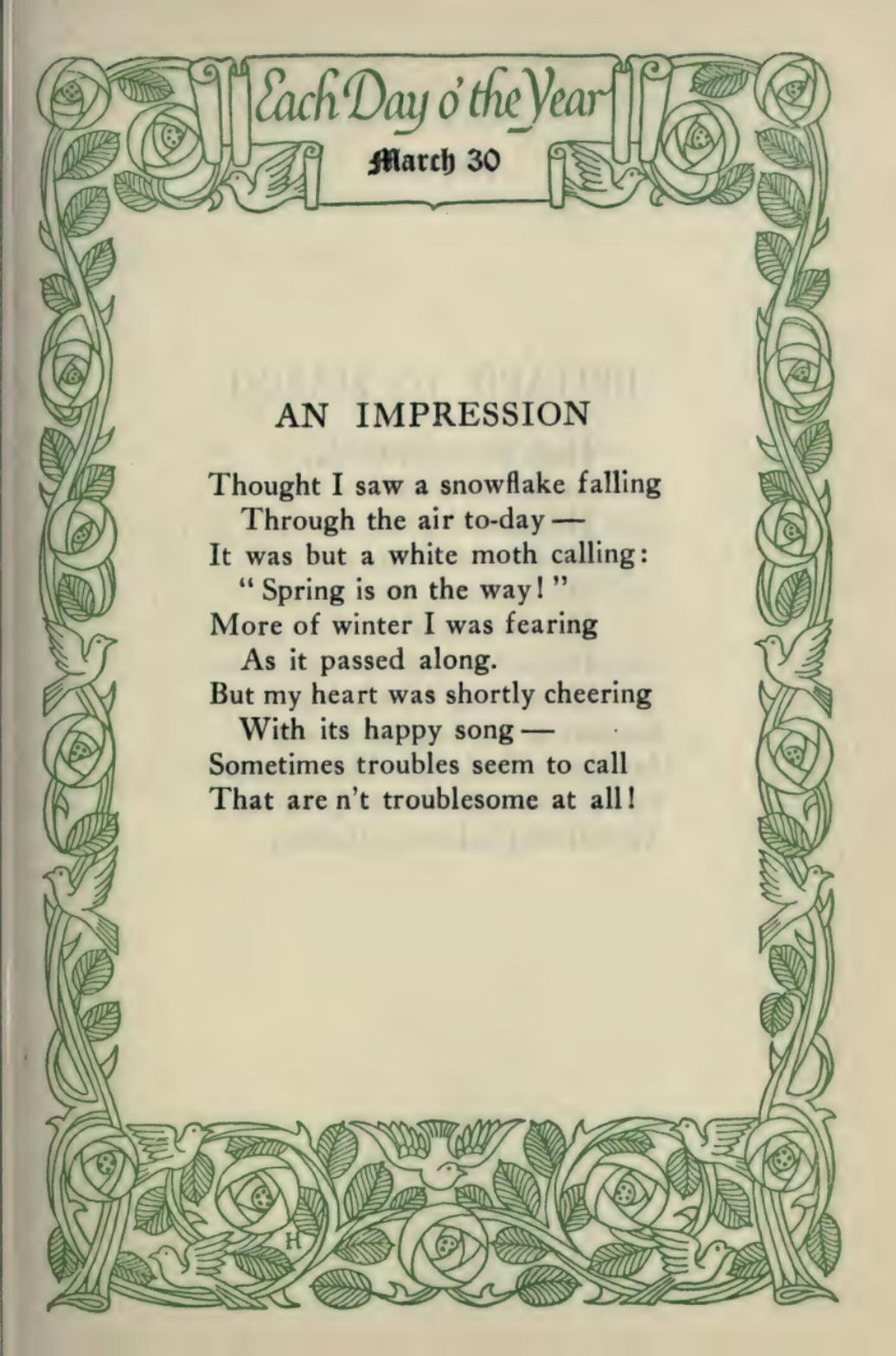
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# A Line o' Cheer

March 29

## IN RAINY WEATHER

When rains drench the hillside and darken  
the vale,  
And all your good spirits grow weary and  
fail,  
When every bright prospect seems drowning  
in woe —  
Pretend you 're a plant, and it 's making you  
grow!

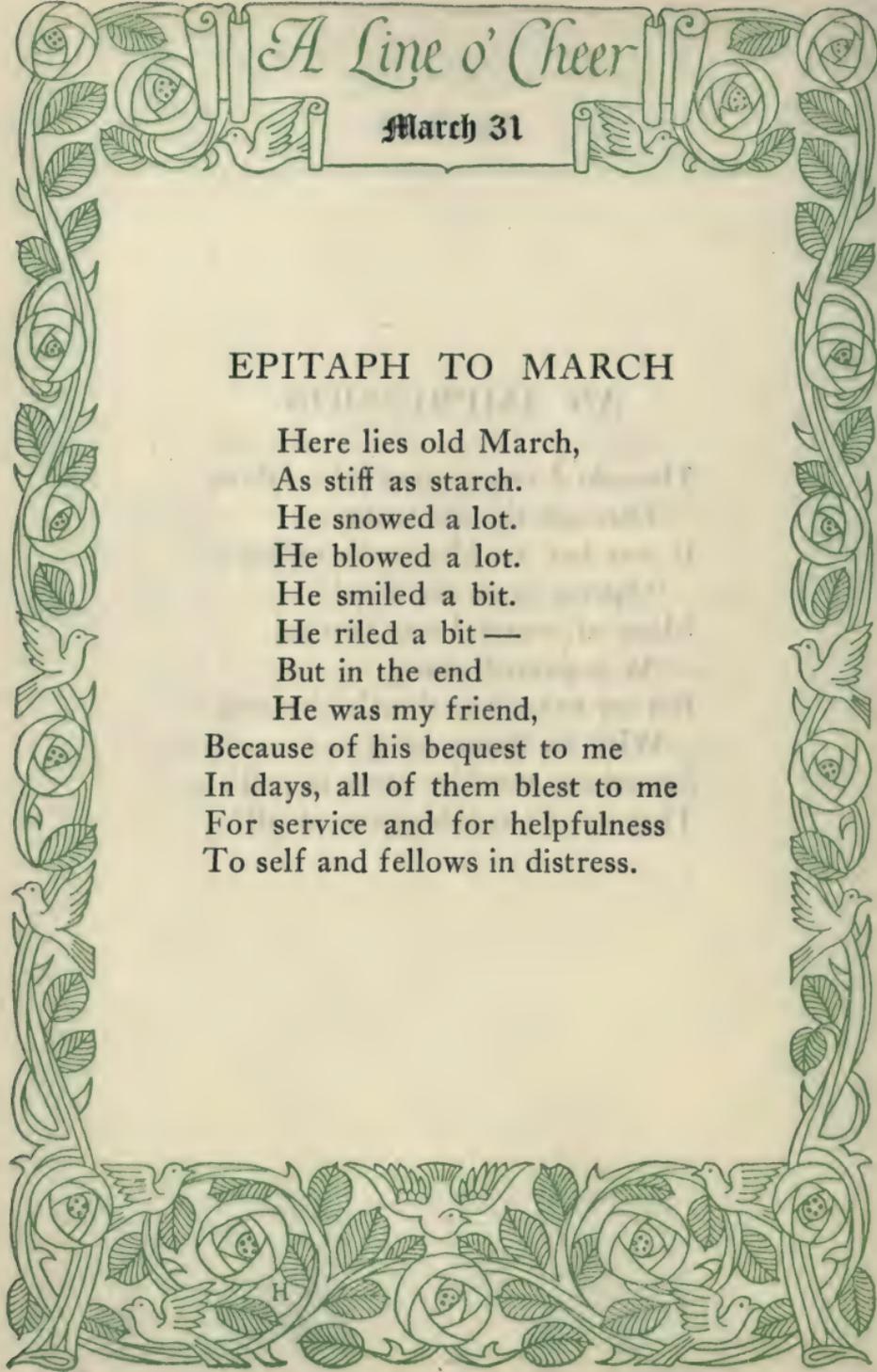
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. At the top, two birds are shown holding up a banner.

Each Day o' the Year

March 30

AN IMPRESSION

Thought I saw a snowflake falling  
Through the air to-day —  
It was but a white moth calling:  
“Spring is on the way!”  
More of winter I was fearing  
As it passed along.  
But my heart was shortly cheering  
With its happy song —  
Sometimes troubles seem to call  
That are n't troublesome at all!

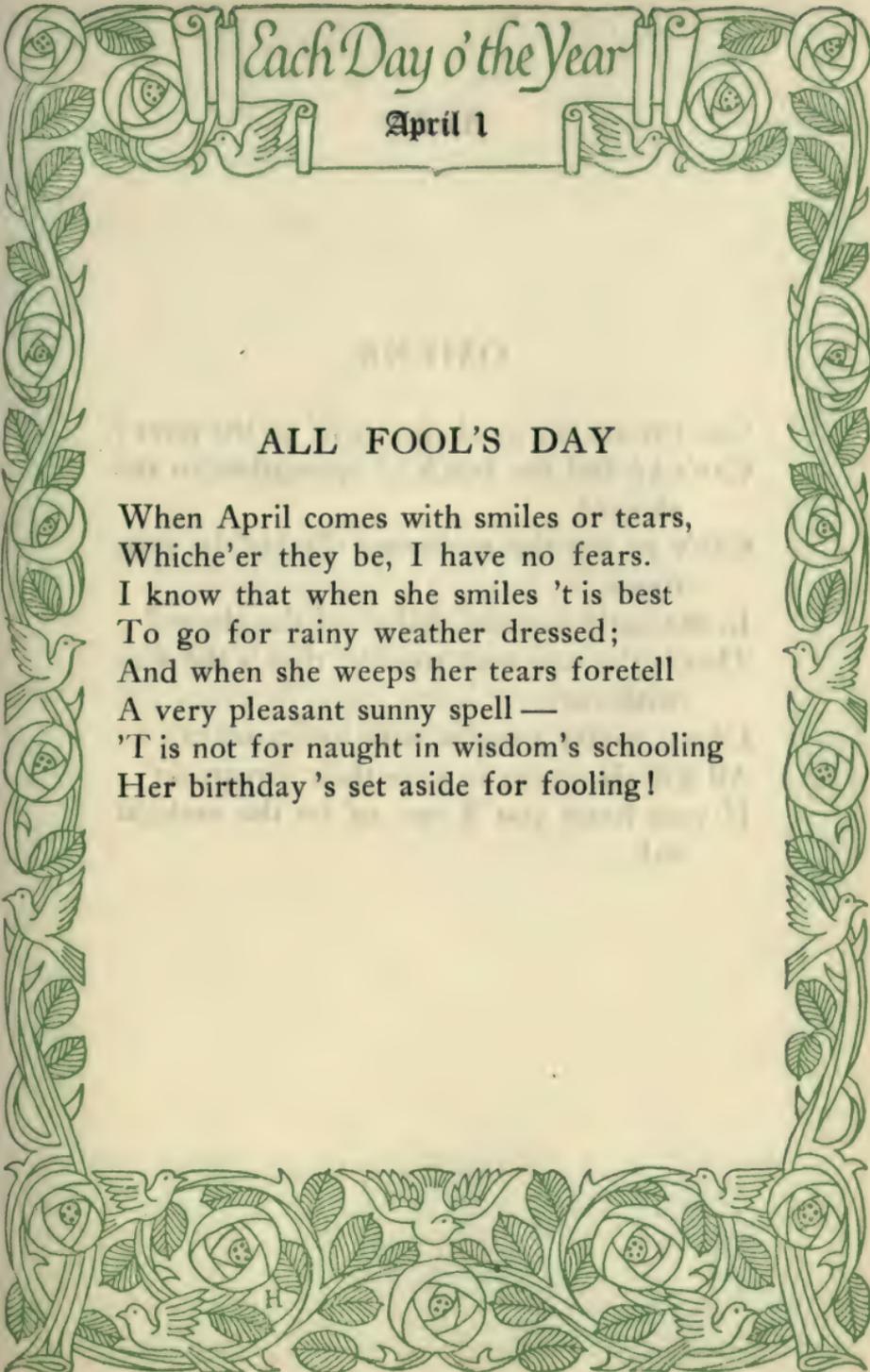
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

March 31

## EPITAPH TO MARCH

Here lies old March,  
As stiff as starch.  
He snowed a lot.  
He blowed a lot.  
He smiled a bit.  
He riled a bit —  
But in the end  
He was my friend,  
Because of his bequest to me  
In days, all of them blest to me  
For service and for helpfulness  
To self and fellows in distress.

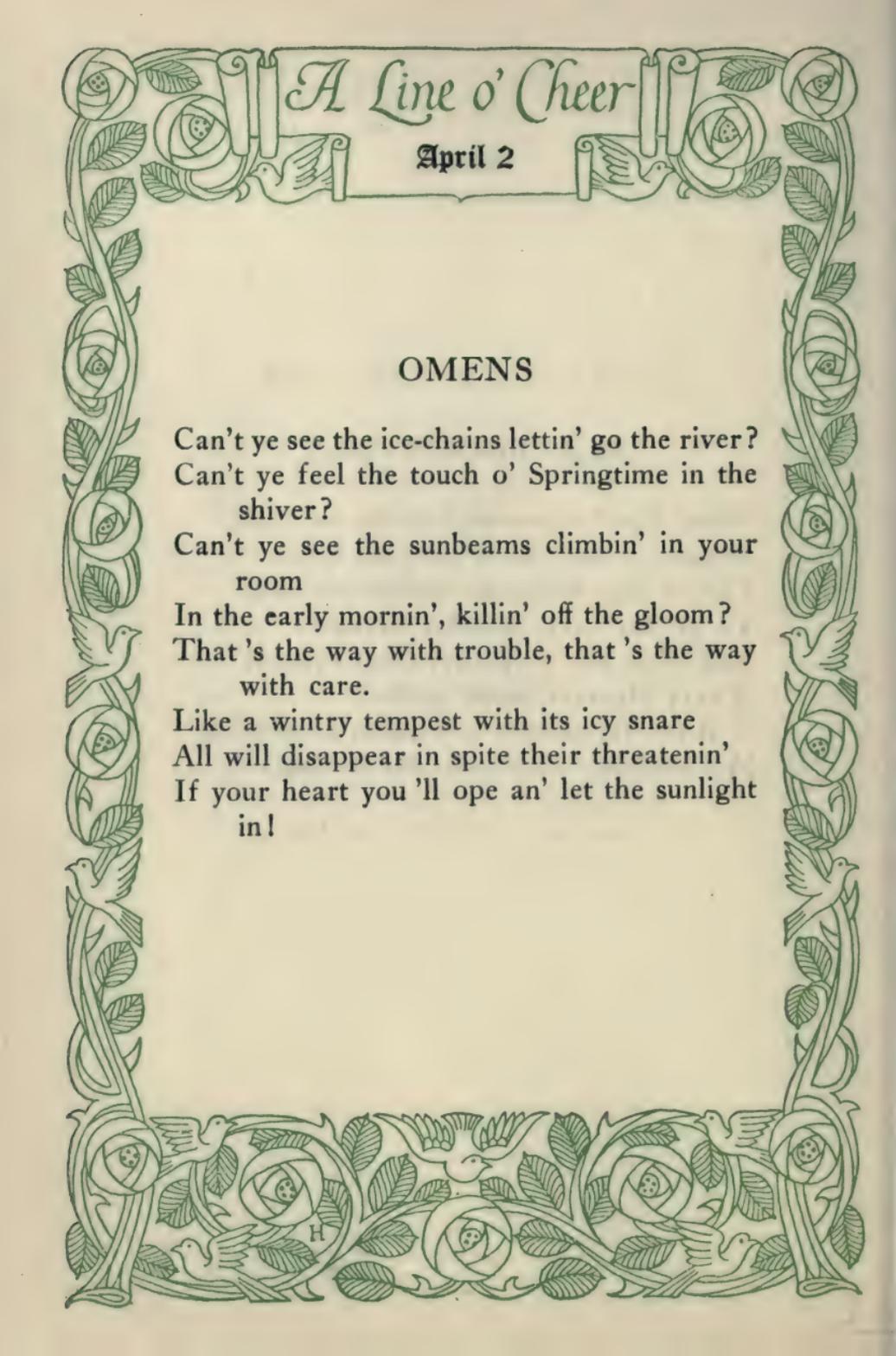
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# Each Day o' the Year

April 1

## ALL FOOL'S DAY

When April comes with smiles or tears,  
Whiche'er they be, I have no fears.  
I know that when she smiles 't is best  
To go for rainy weather dressed;  
And when she weeps her tears foretell  
A very pleasant sunny spell —  
'T is not for naught in wisdom's schooling  
Her birthday's set aside for fooling!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that frame the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 2

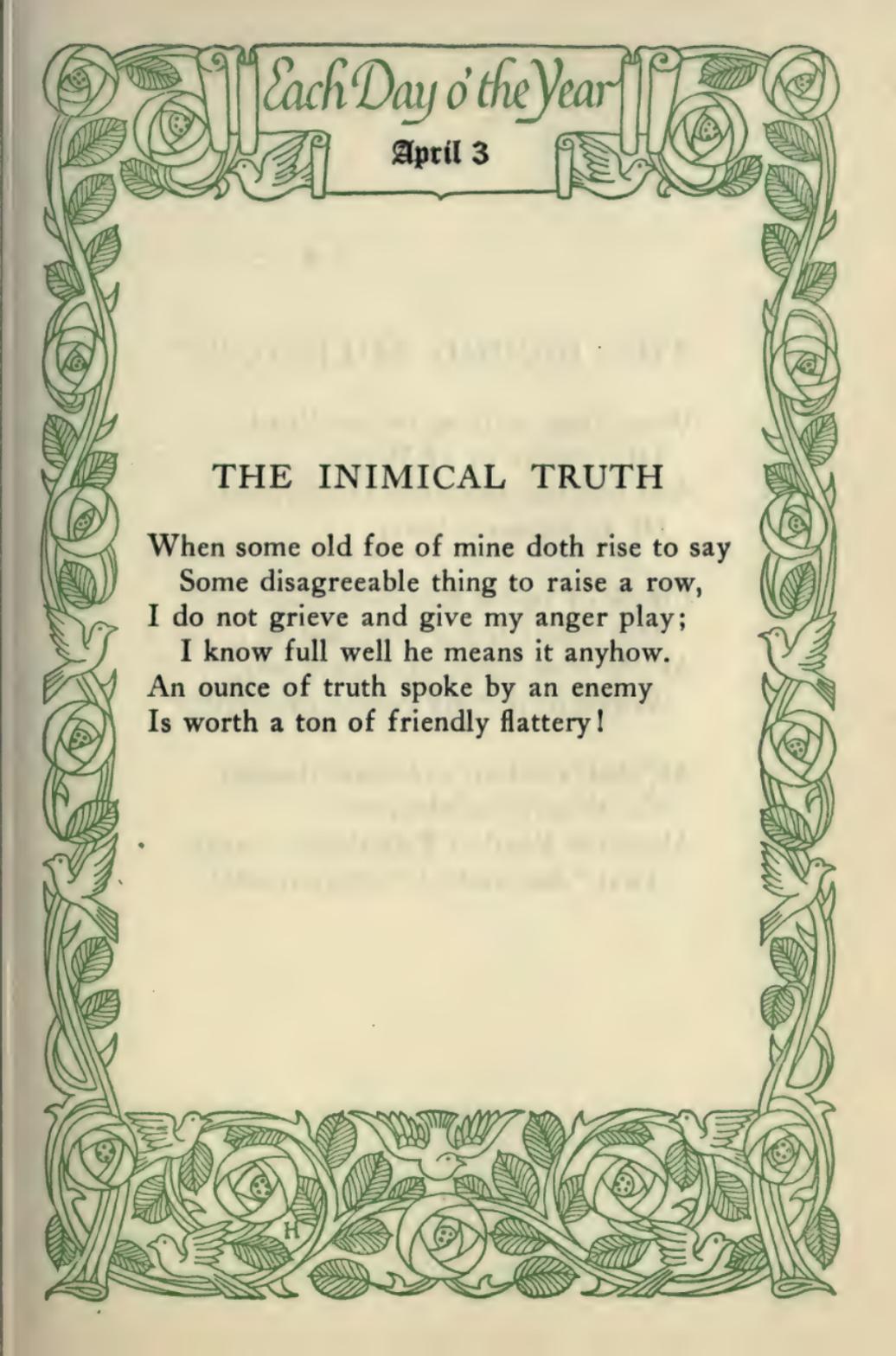
## OMENS

Can't ye see the ice-chains lettin' go the river?  
Can't ye feel the touch o' Springtime in the  
shiver?

Can't ye see the sunbeams climbin' in your  
room

In the early mornin', killin' off the gloom?  
That 's the way with trouble, that 's the way  
with care.

Like a wintry tempest with its icy snare  
All will disappear in spite their threatenin'  
If your heart you 'll ope an' let the sunlight  
in!

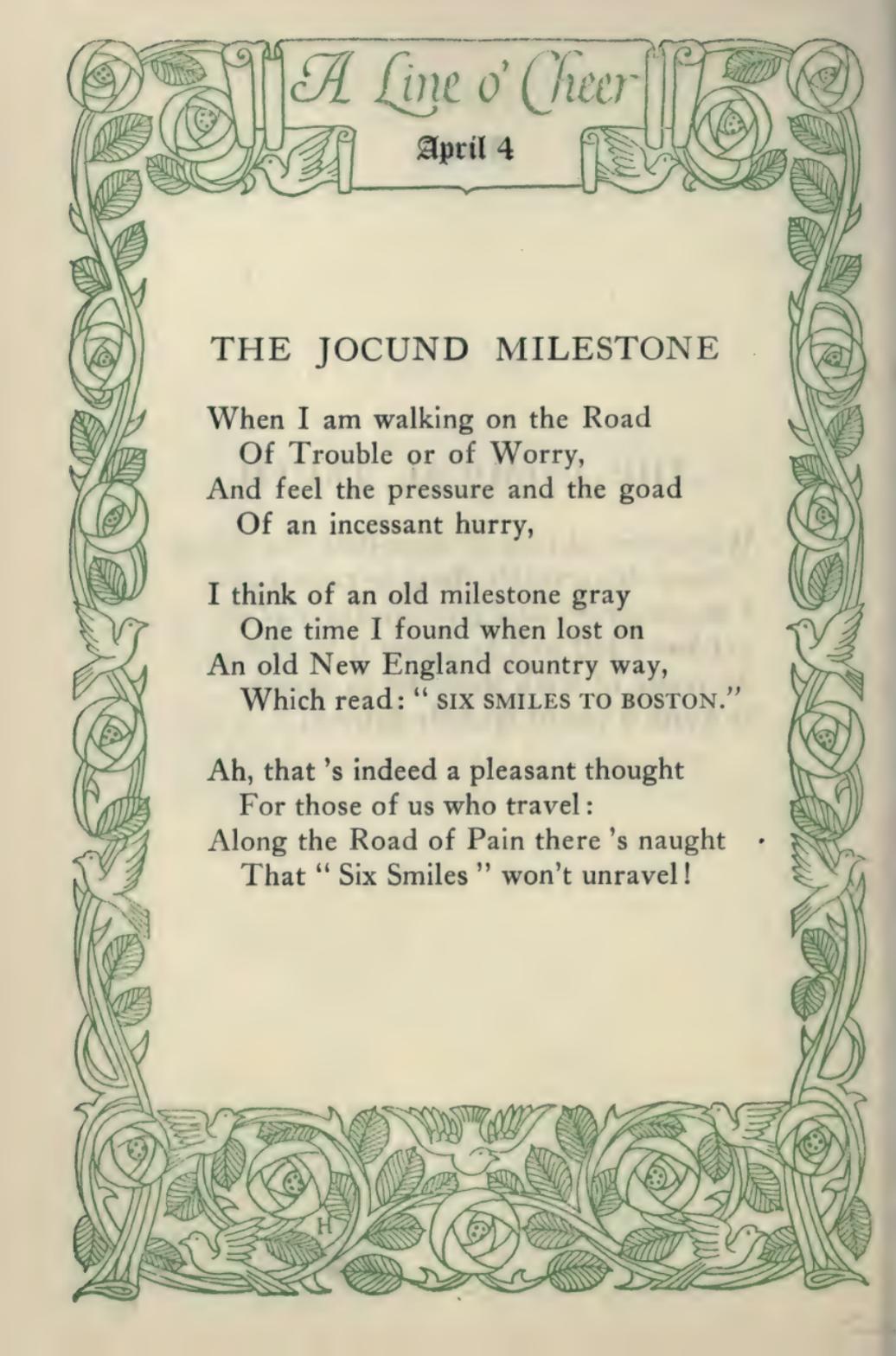
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with multiple layers of petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral and avian motifs.

Each Day o' the Year

April 3

### THE INIMICAL TRUTH

When some old foe of mine doth rise to say  
Some disagreeable thing to raise a row,  
I do not grieve and give my anger play;  
I know full well he means it anyhow.  
An ounce of truth spoke by an enemy  
Is worth a ton of friendly flattery!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

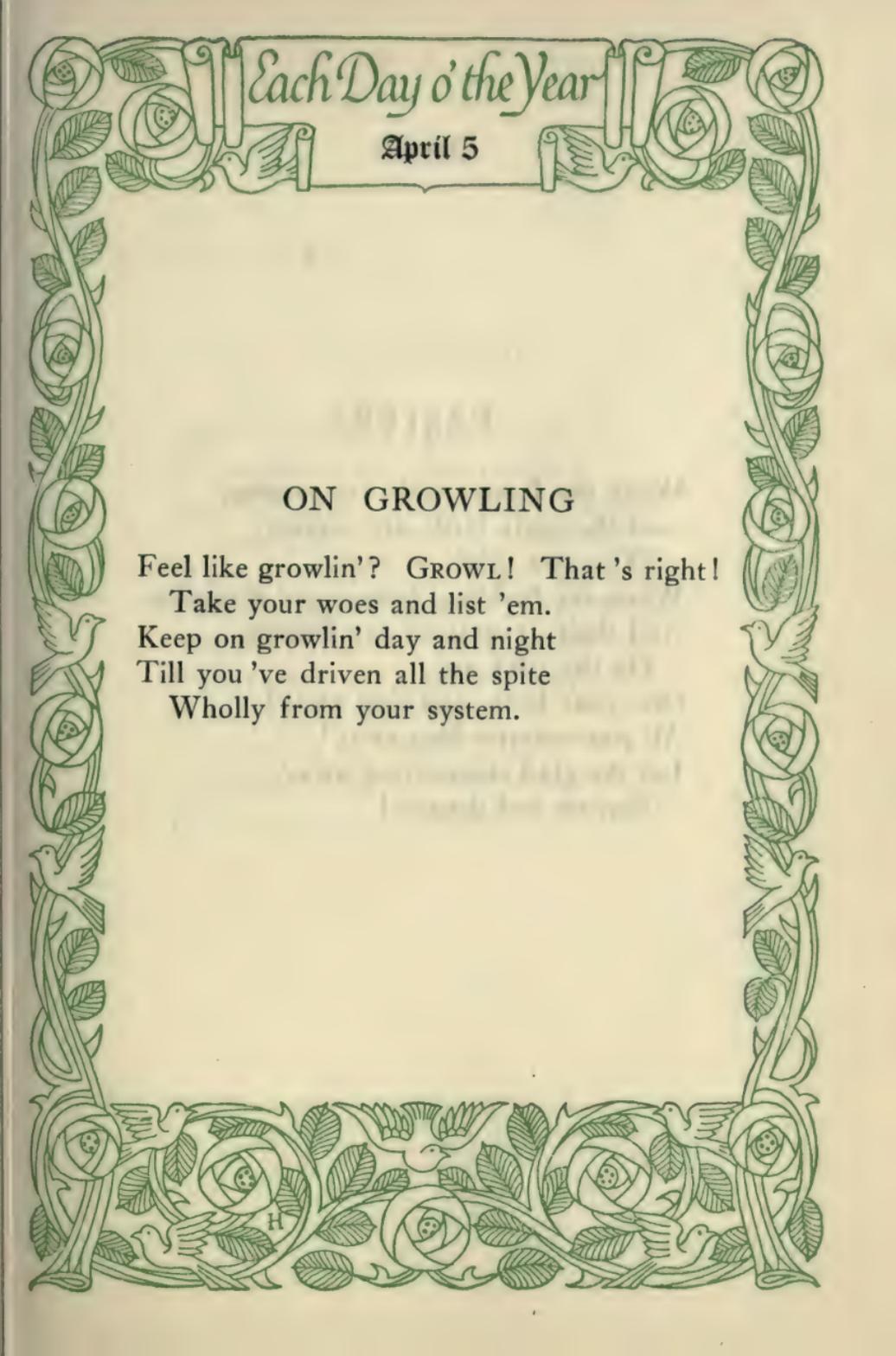
April 4

## THE JOCUND MILESTONE

When I am walking on the Road  
Of Trouble or of Worry,  
And feel the pressure and the goad  
Of an incessant hurry,

I think of an old milestone gray  
One time I found when lost on  
An old New England country way,  
Which read: "SIX SMILES TO BOSTON."

Ah, that 's indeed a pleasant thought  
For those of us who travel:  
Along the Road of Pain there 's naught  
That "Six Smiles" won't unravel!

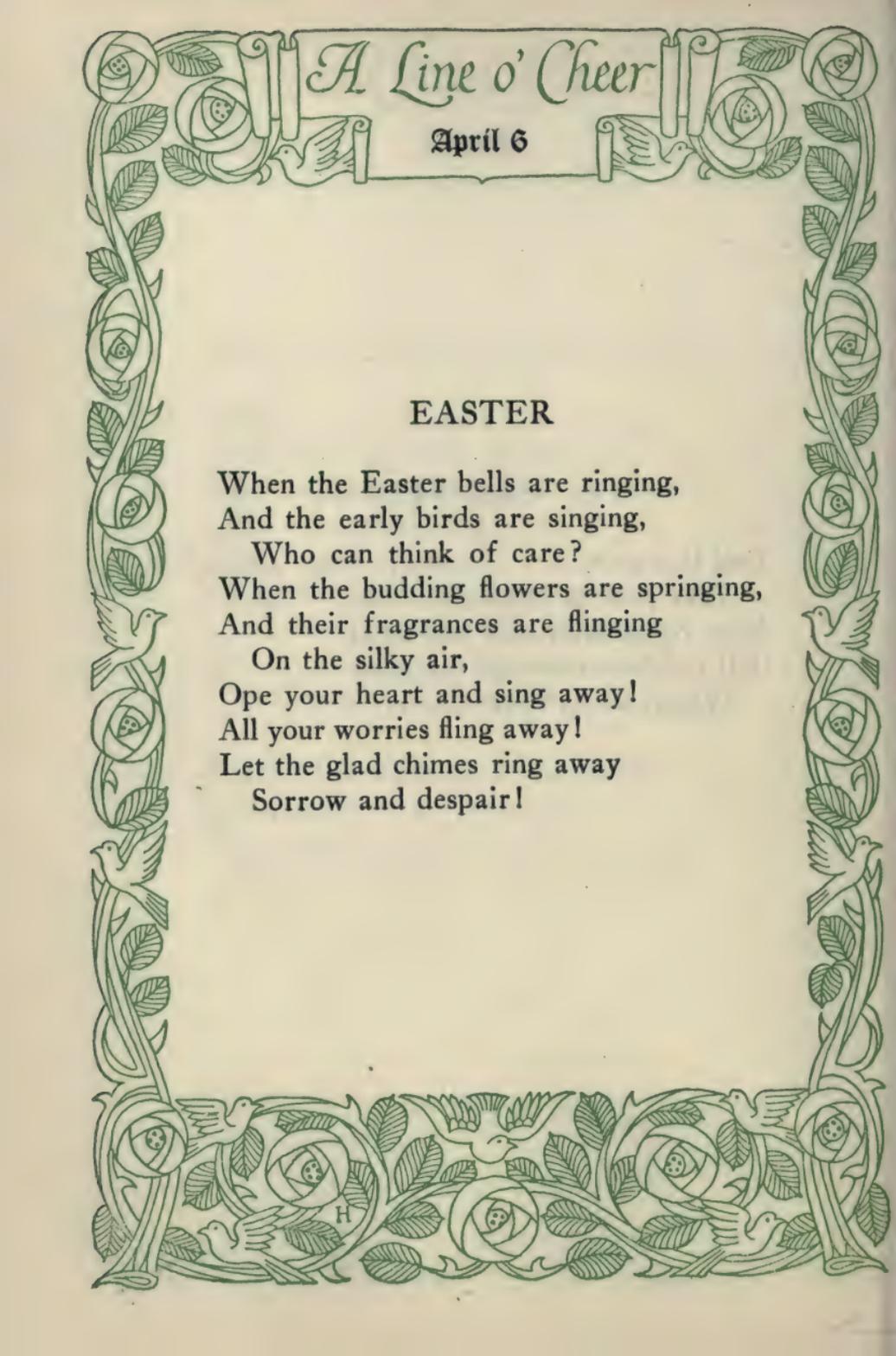
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with leaves and vines. Doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the floral elements. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# Each Day o' the Year

April 5

## ON GROWLING

Feel like growlin'? GROWL! That's right!  
Take your woes and list 'em.  
Keep on growlin' day and night  
Till you've driven all the spite  
Wholly from your system.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

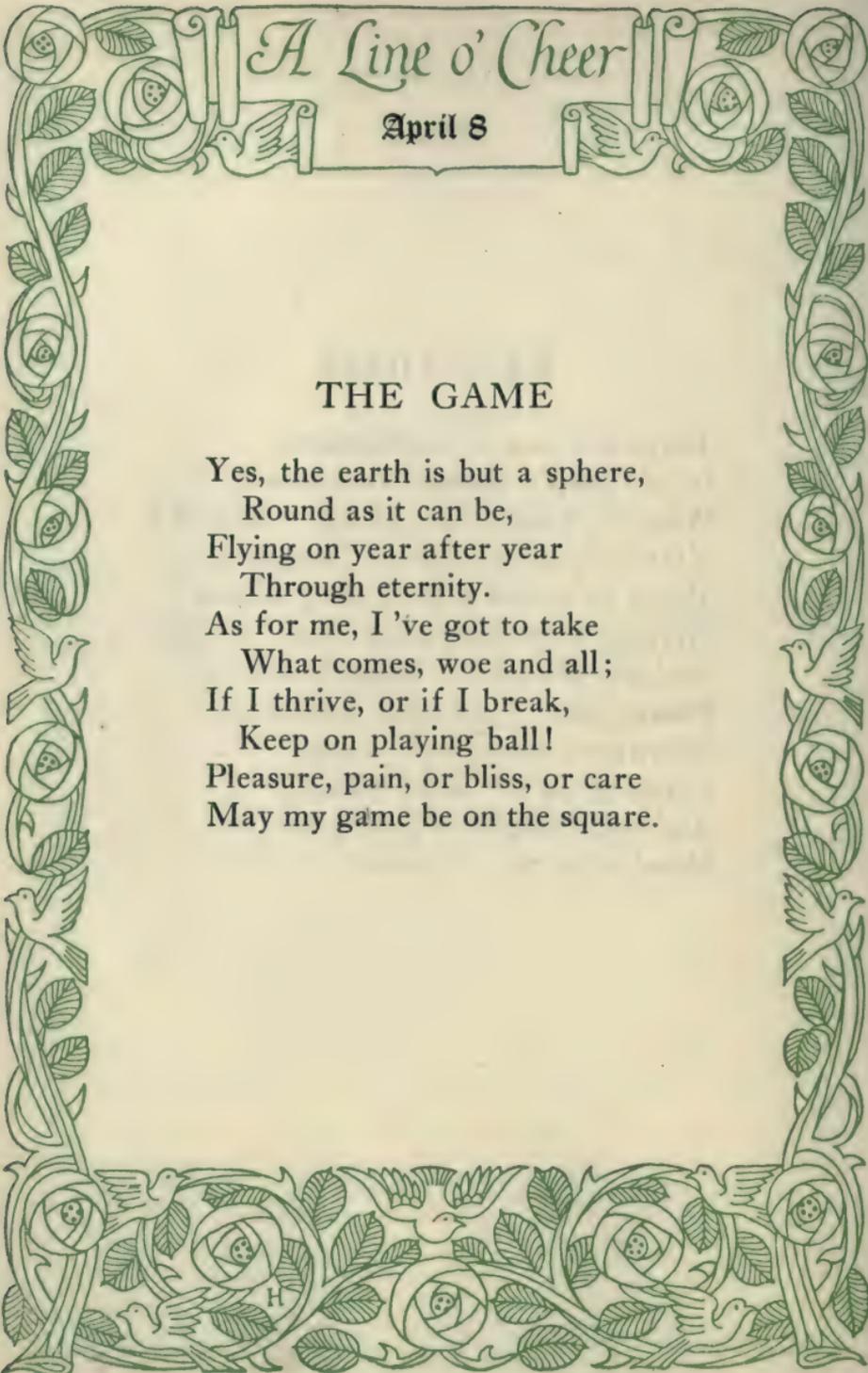
April 6

## EASTER

When the Easter bells are ringing,  
And the early birds are singing,  
Who can think of care?  
When the budding flowers are springing,  
And their fragrances are flinging  
On the silky air,  
Ope your heart and sing away!  
All your worries fling away!  
Let the glad chimes ring away  
Sorrow and despair!

## REACTIONS

There are lots of satisfactions  
In the poet's rhymed reactions.  
When he wants a rhyme for "tearful"  
Nothing goes so well as "cheerful."  
When he writes a verse on "trouble"  
Nothing helps him more than "bubble";  
And the phrase "a night of sorrow"  
Plainly hints "a bright to-morrow."  
So with us, when trials vex us  
Let us think of "solar plexus,"  
And with naught of hesitation  
Hand it to the visitation.

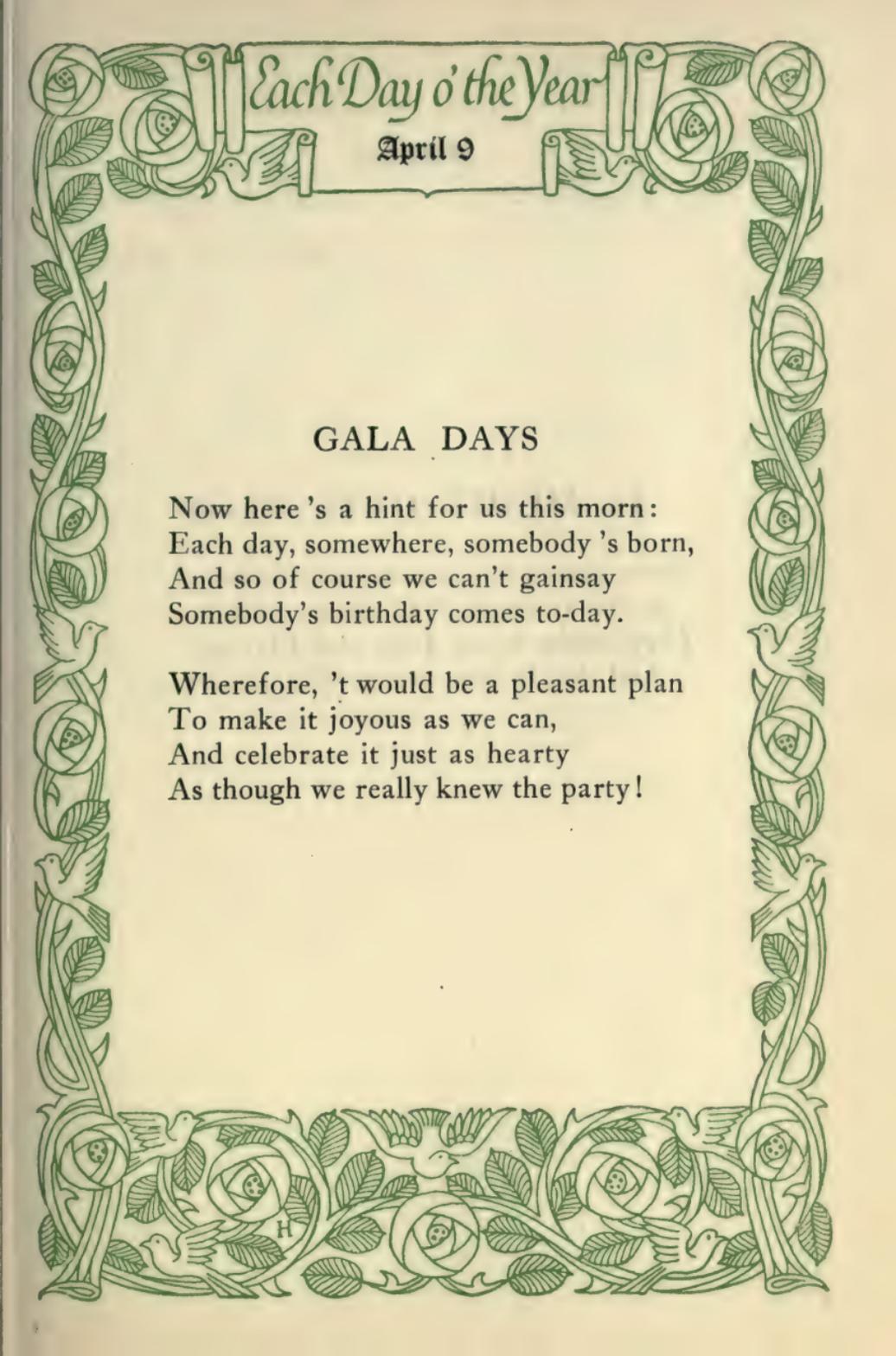
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 8

## THE GAME

Yes, the earth is but a sphere,  
Round as it can be,  
Flying on year after year  
Through eternity.  
As for me, I've got to take  
What comes, woe and all;  
If I thrive, or if I break,  
Keep on playing ball!  
Pleasure, pain, or bliss, or care  
May my game be on the square.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are arranged in a vertical line. Doves are shown in flight, interspersed with the roses. The overall design is intricate and symmetrical.

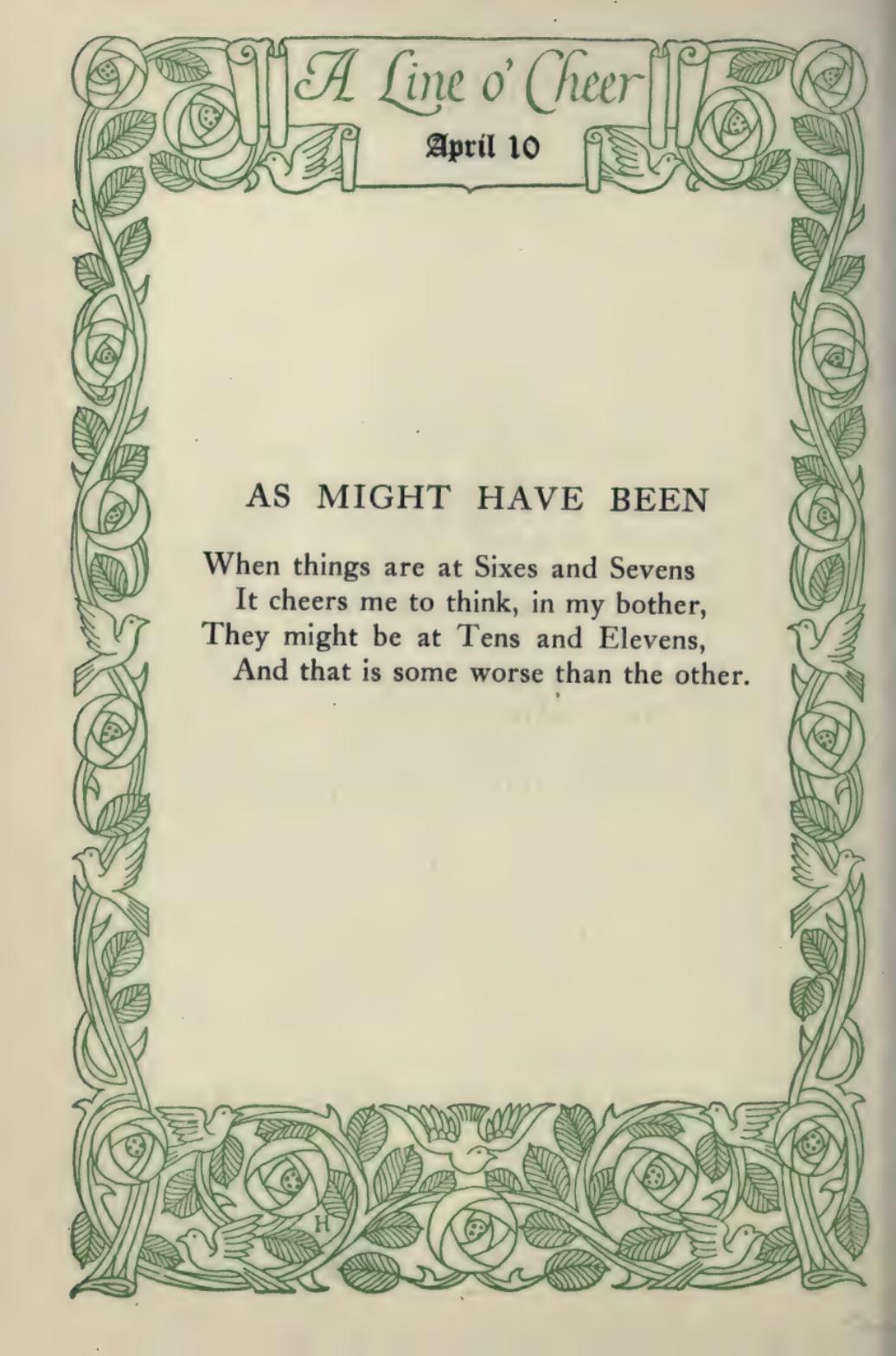
# Each Day o' the Year

April 9

## GALA DAYS

Now here's a hint for us this morn:  
Each day, somewhere, somebody's born,  
And so of course we can't gainsay  
Somebody's birthday comes to-day.

Wherefore, 't would be a pleasant plan  
To make it joyous as we can,  
And celebrate it just as hearty  
As though we really knew the party!

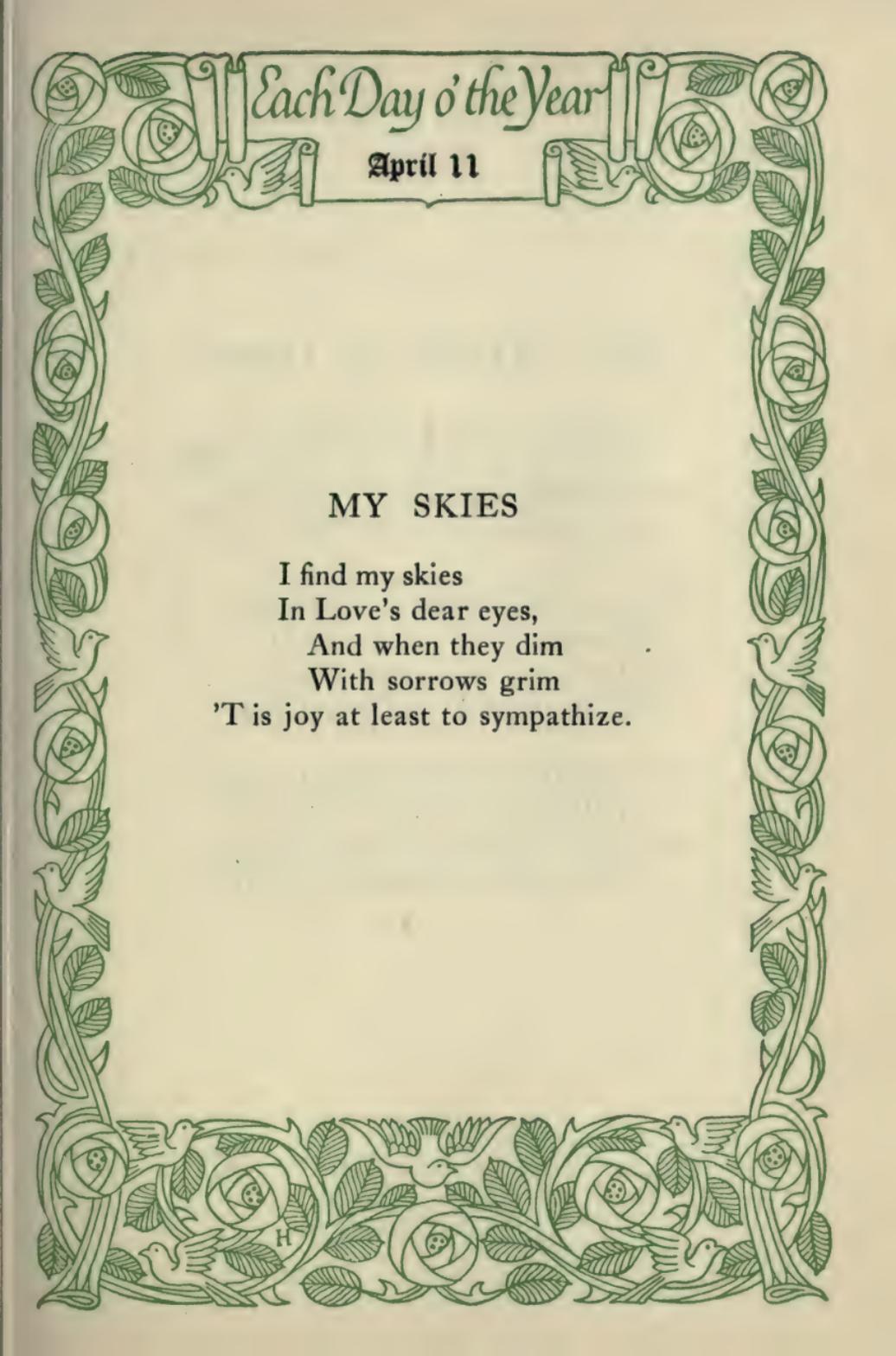
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple in design, and appear to be perched on the stems of the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 10

## AS MIGHT HAVE BEEN

When things are at Sixes and Sevens  
It cheers me to think, in my bother,  
They might be at Tens and Elevens,  
And that is some worse than the other.

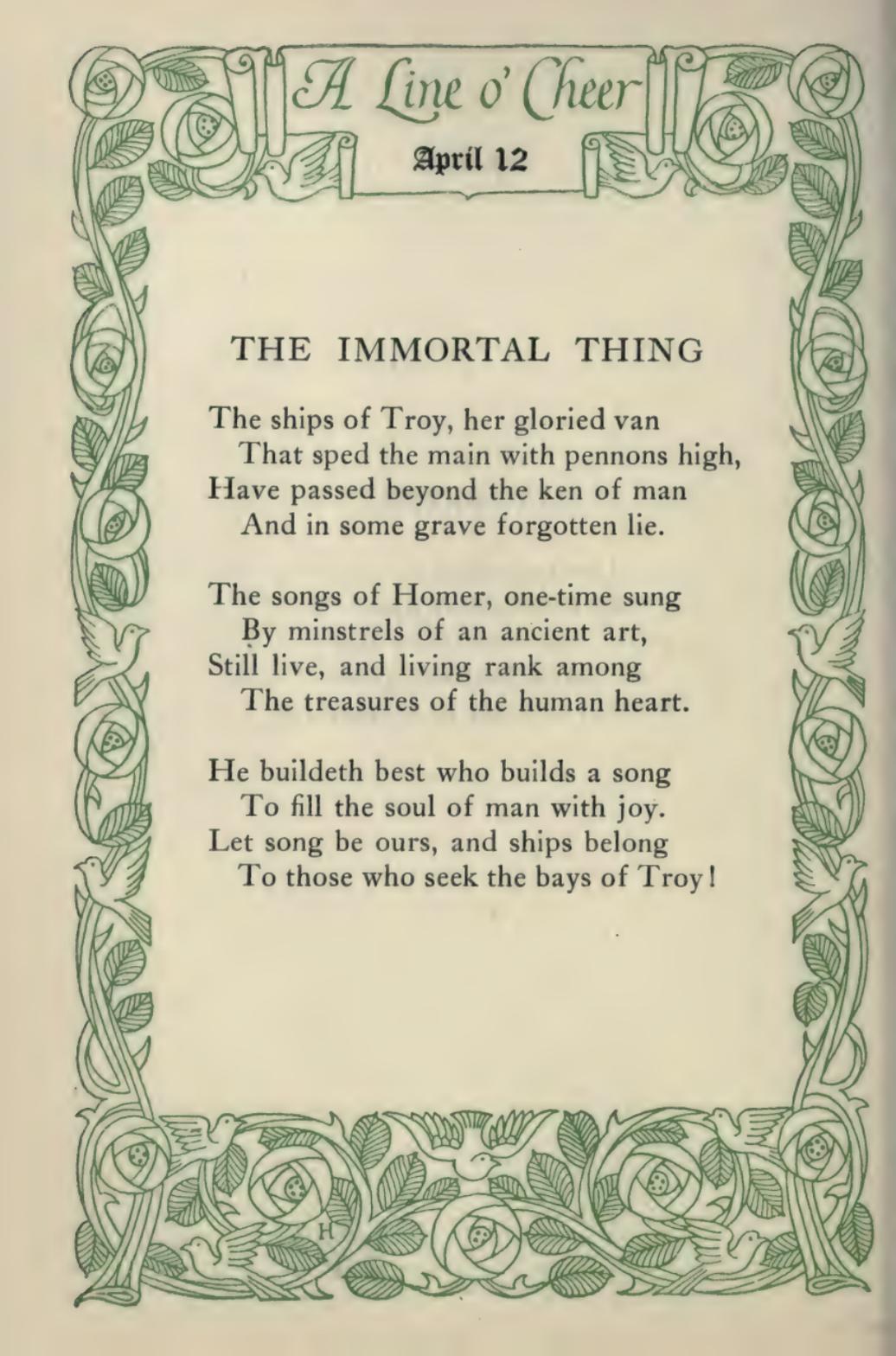
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Each Day o' the Year

April 11

### MY SKIES

I find my skies  
In Love's dear eyes,  
And when they dim  
With sorrows grim  
'T is joy at least to sympathize.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

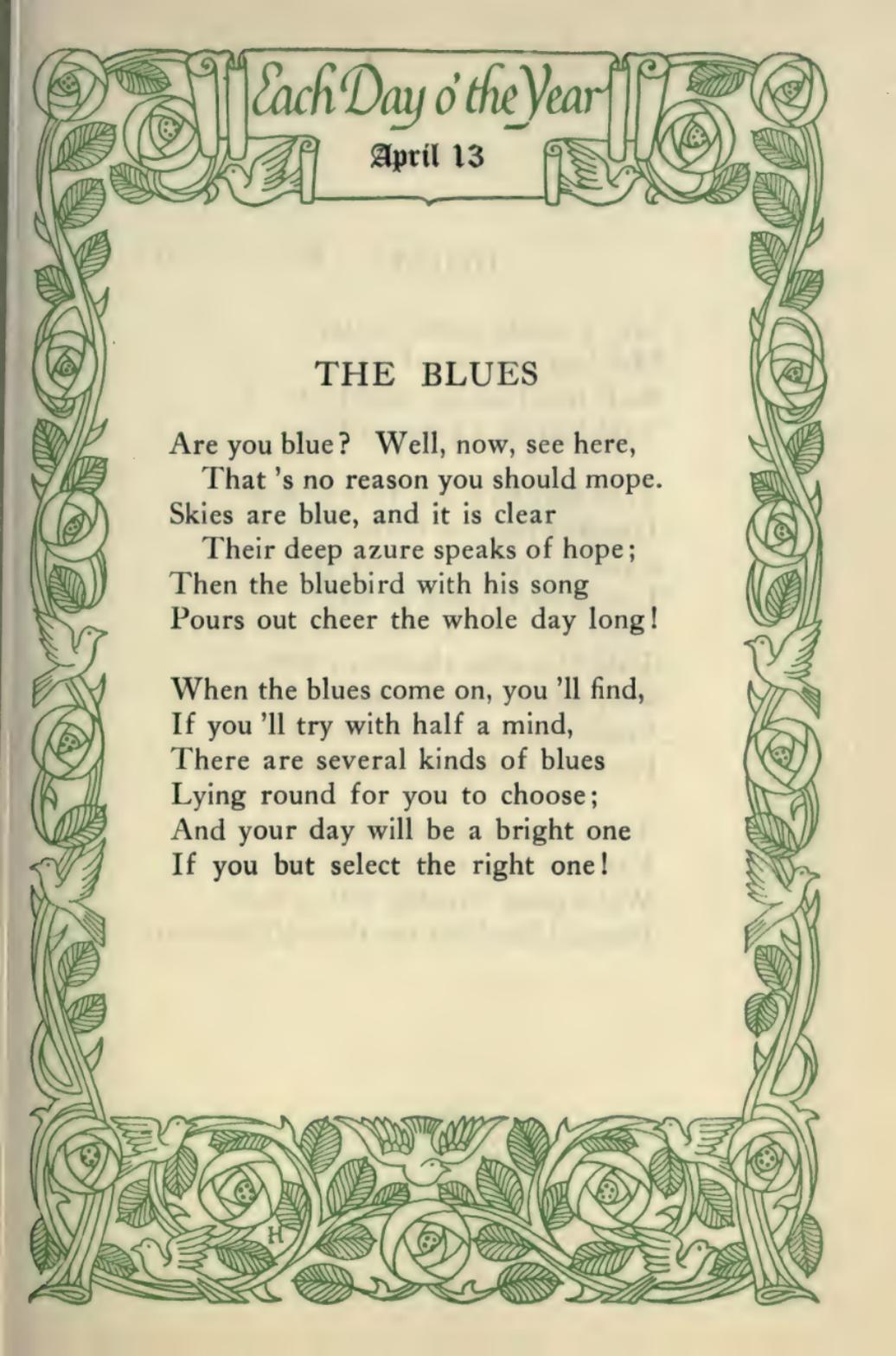
April 12

## THE IMMORTAL THING

The ships of Troy, her gloried van  
That sped the main with pennons high,  
Have passed beyond the ken of man  
And in some grave forgotten lie.

The songs of Homer, one-time sung  
By minstrels of an ancient art,  
Still live, and living rank among  
The treasures of the human heart.

He buildeth best who builds a song  
To fill the soul of man with joy.  
Let song be ours, and ships belong  
To those who seek the bays of Troy!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are depicted in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

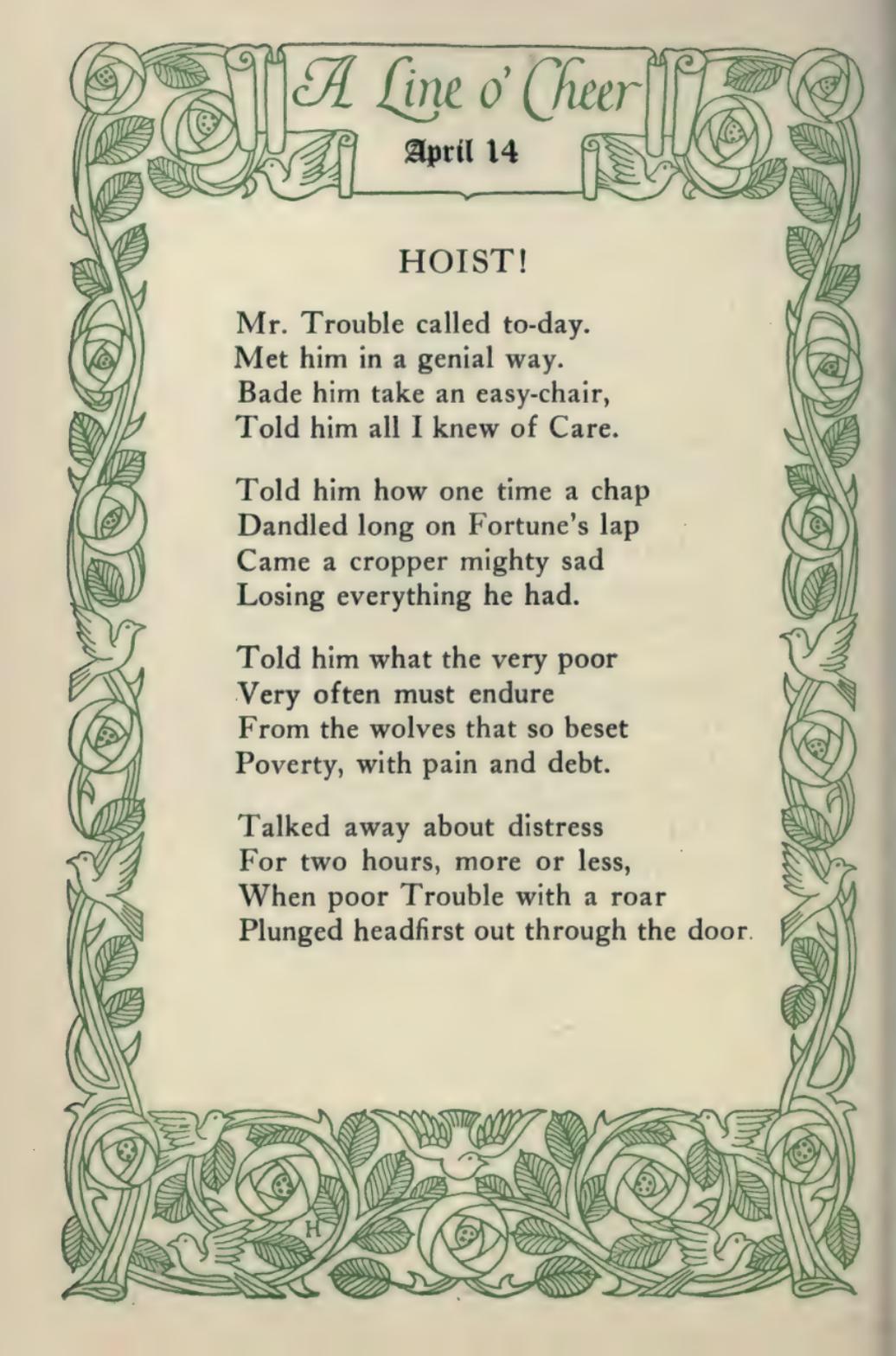
# Each Day o' the Year

April 13

## THE BLUES

Are you blue? Well, now, see here,  
That 's no reason you should mope.  
Skies are blue, and it is clear  
Their deep azure speaks of hope;  
Then the bluebird with his song  
Pours out cheer the whole day long!

When the blues come on, you 'll find,  
If you 'll try with half a mind,  
There are several kinds of blues  
Lying round for you to choose;  
And your day will be a bright one  
If you but select the right one!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 14

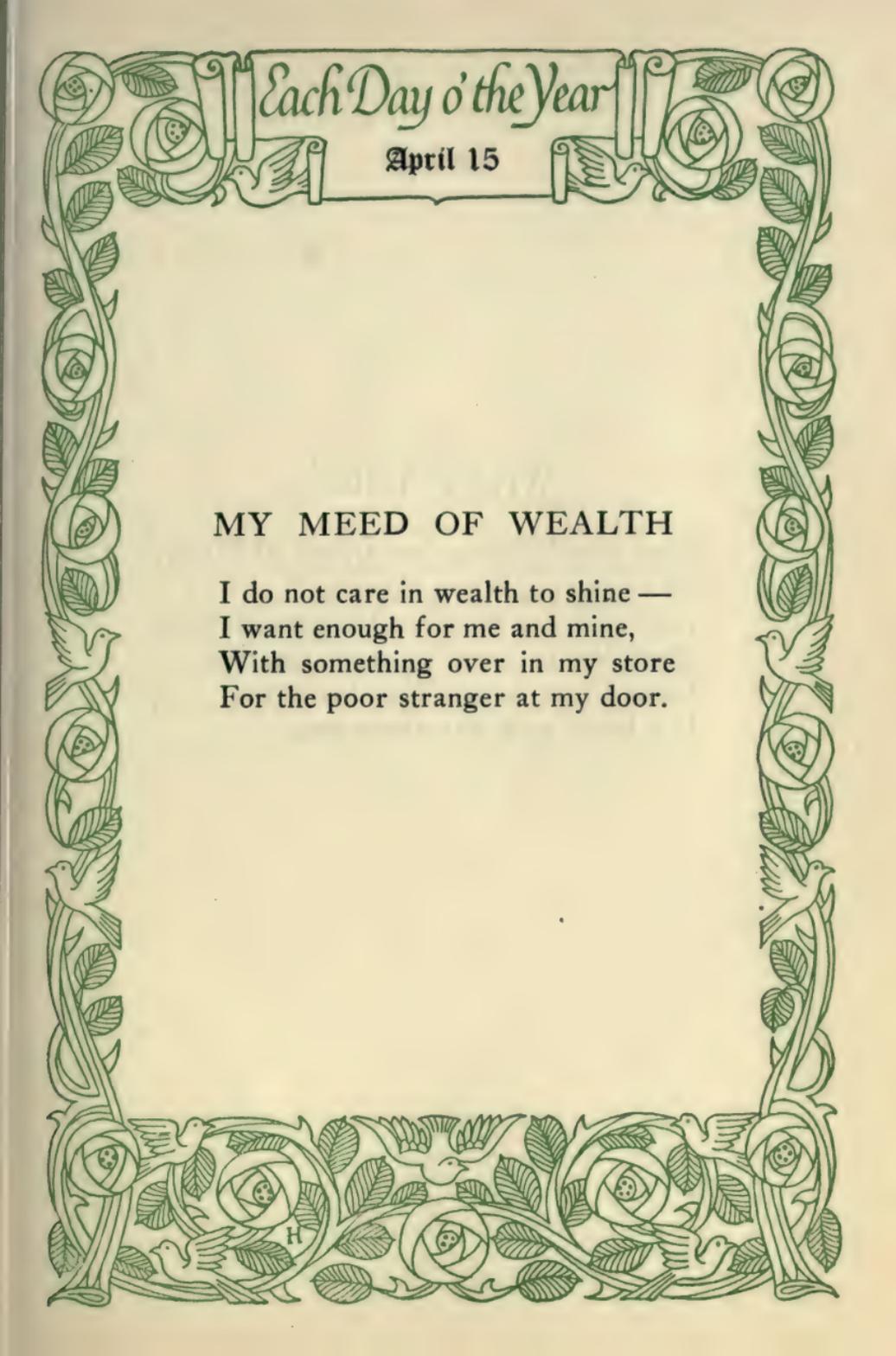
## HOIST!

Mr. Trouble called to-day.  
Met him in a genial way.  
Bade him take an easy-chair,  
Told him all I knew of Care.

Told him how one time a chap  
Dandled long on Fortune's lap  
Came a cropper mighty sad  
Losing everything he had.

Told him what the very poor  
Very often must endure  
From the wolves that so beset  
Poverty, with pain and debt.

Talked away about distress  
For two hours, more or less,  
When poor Trouble with a roar  
Plunged headfirst out through the door.

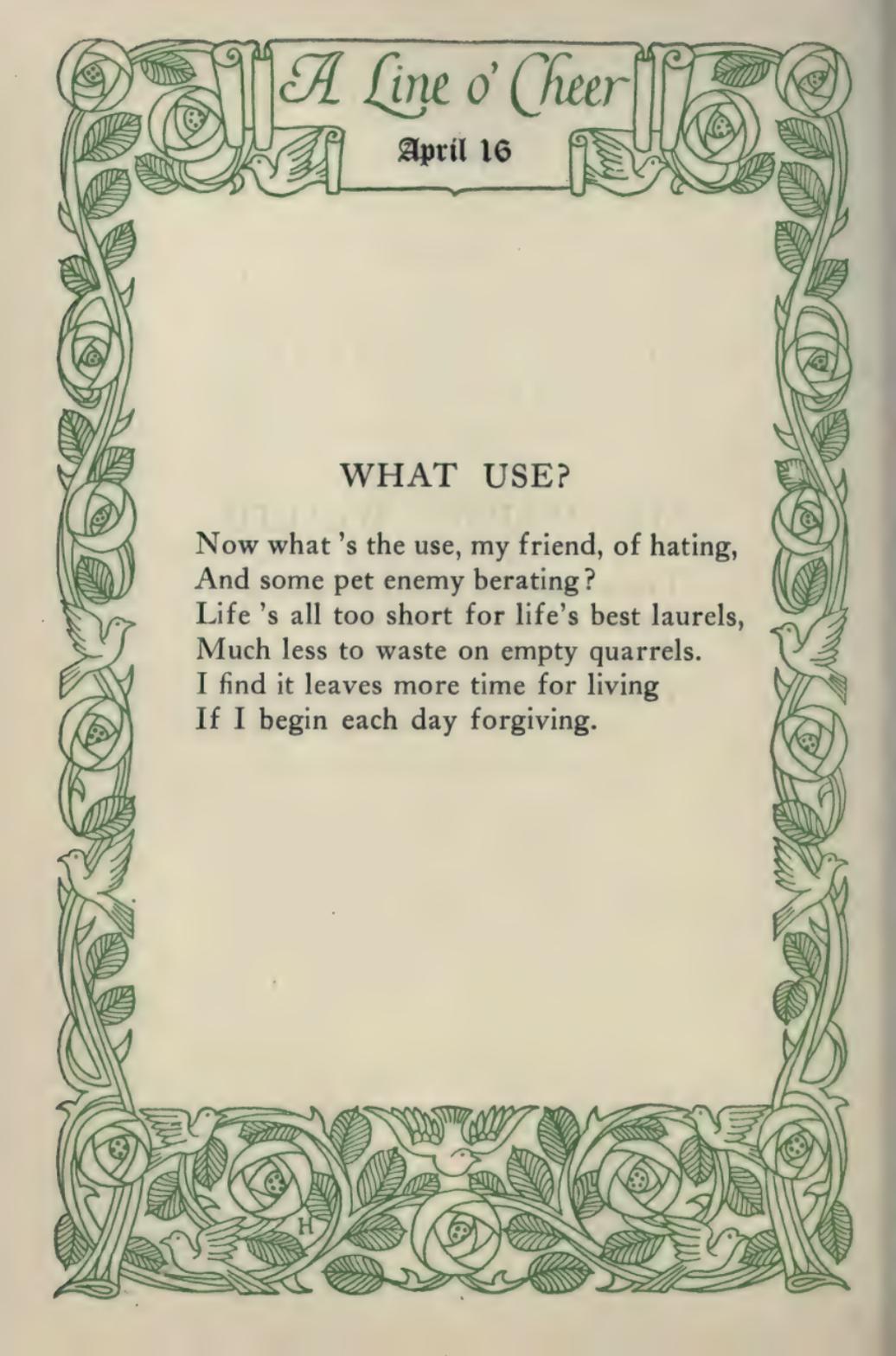
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Each Day o' the Year

April 15

MY MEED OF WEALTH

I do not care in wealth to shine —  
I want enough for me and mine,  
With something over in my store  
For the poor stranger at my door.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and doves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right. The roses are in various stages of bloom. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 16

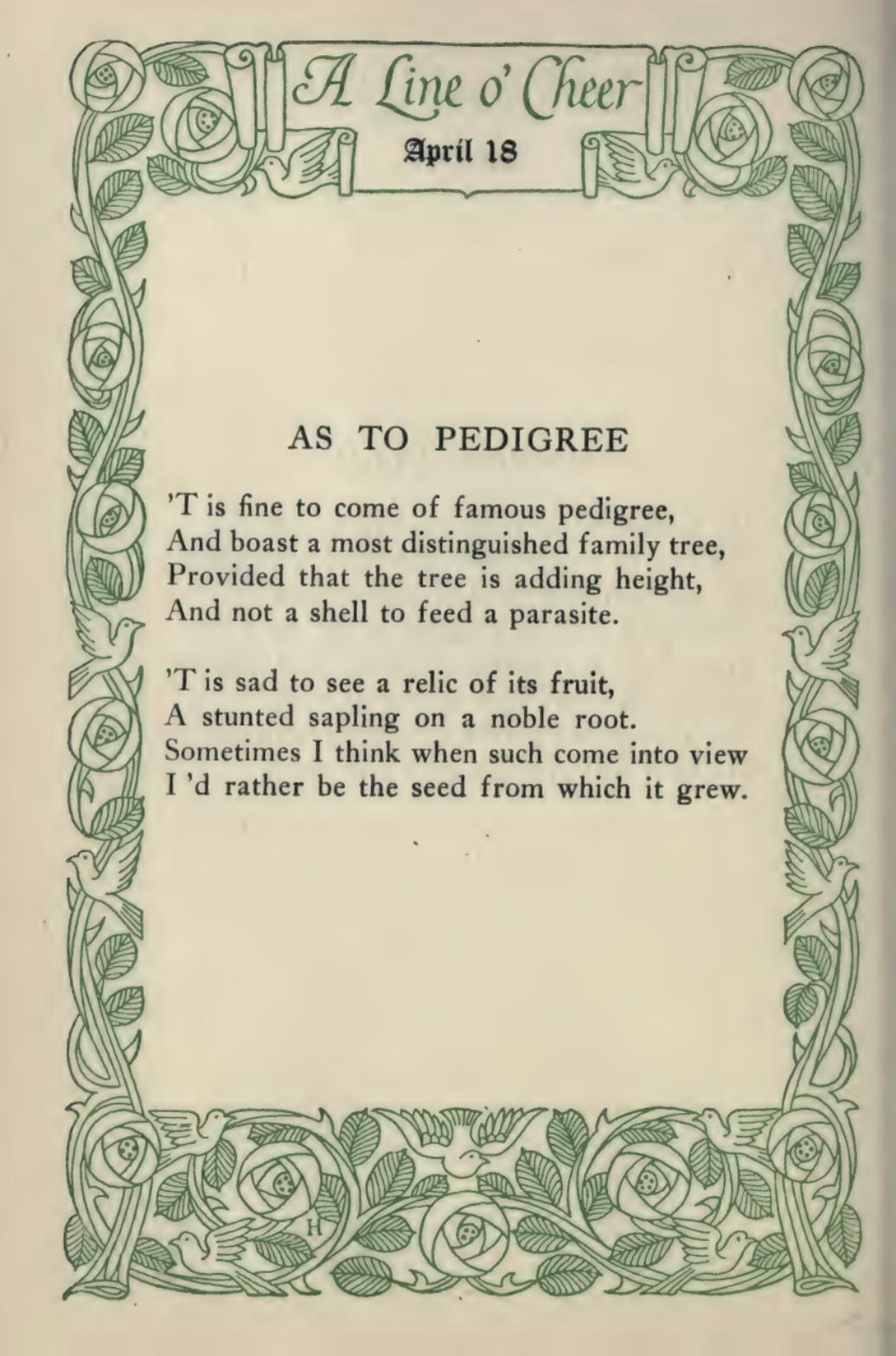
## WHAT USE?

Now what 's the use, my friend, of hating,  
And some pet enemy berating?  
Life 's all too short for life's best laurels,  
Much less to waste on empty quarrels.  
I find it leaves more time for living  
If I begin each day forgiving.

April 17

## UNDISMAYED

He bent beneath care's heavy weight —  
Yet still he walked with shoulders straight!  
In soul appalled by debts piled high —  
Hope still flashed brightly in his eye!  
Purse low, and prospects drear and dull —  
Within his heart beat strong and full,  
And though his path was hedged with rue  
He held his Courage firm and true!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the birds are simple line drawings in flight. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

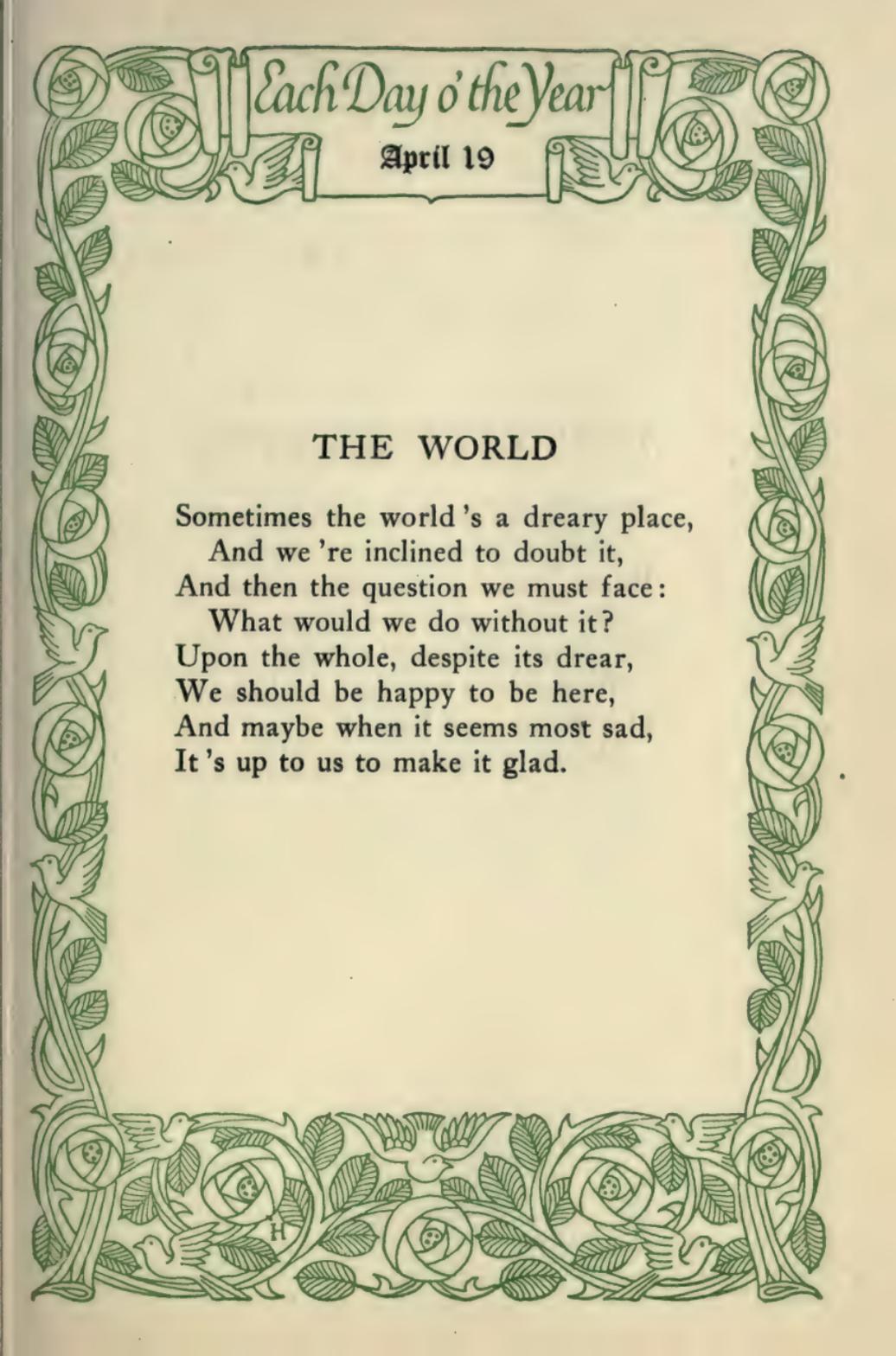
# A Line o' Cheer

April 18

## AS TO PEDIGREE

'T is fine to come of famous pedigree,  
And boast a most distinguished family tree,  
Provided that the tree is adding height,  
And not a shell to feed a parasite.

'T is sad to see a relic of its fruit,  
A stunted sapling on a noble root.  
Sometimes I think when such come into view  
I'd rather be the seed from which it grew.

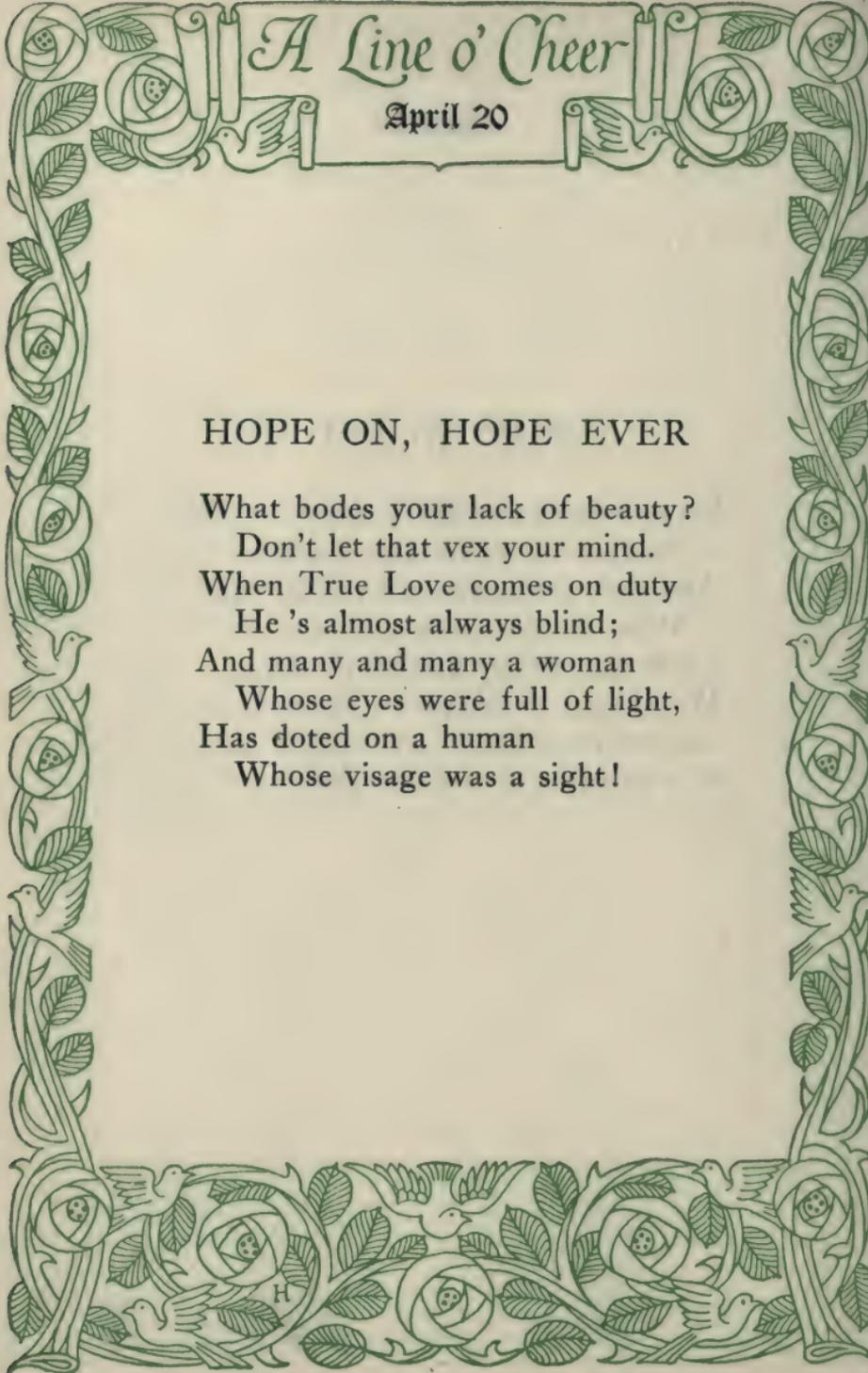
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# Each Day o' the Year

April 19

## THE WORLD

Sometimes the world 's a dreary place,  
And we 're inclined to doubt it,  
And then the question we must face:  
What would we do without it?  
Upon the whole, despite its drear,  
We should be happy to be here,  
And maybe when it seems most sad,  
It 's up to us to make it glad.



# A Line o' Cheer

April 20

## HOPE ON, HOPE EVER

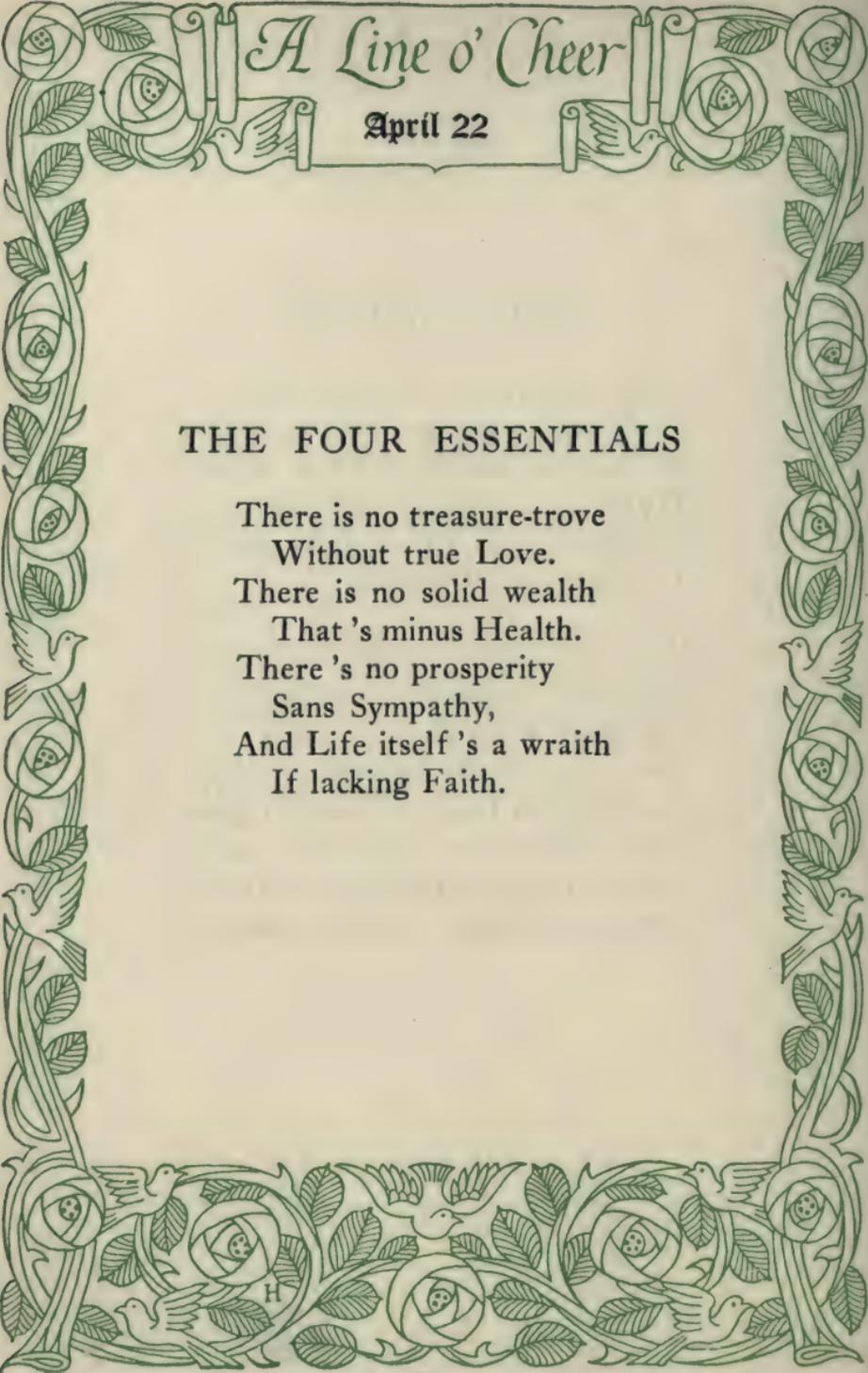
What bodes your lack of beauty?  
Don't let that vex your mind.  
When True Love comes on duty  
He's almost always blind;  
And many and many a woman  
Whose eyes were full of light,  
Has doted on a human  
Whose visage was a sight!

April 21

## THE FAILURE

Now failures are, as I conceive,  
No things to weep o'er or to grieve,  
But beacon lights to warn us when  
We sail too near the rocks again;  
Or, better, spurs to urge us on  
To surer enterprise anon.

He is a sage who scales the heights  
On failures made by other wights,  
Provided in his quest for pelf  
He's not already failed himself;  
And he who has n't — well, I guess  
He'll never know how sweet success  
Can be to him who from a crash  
Emerges stronger for his smash.

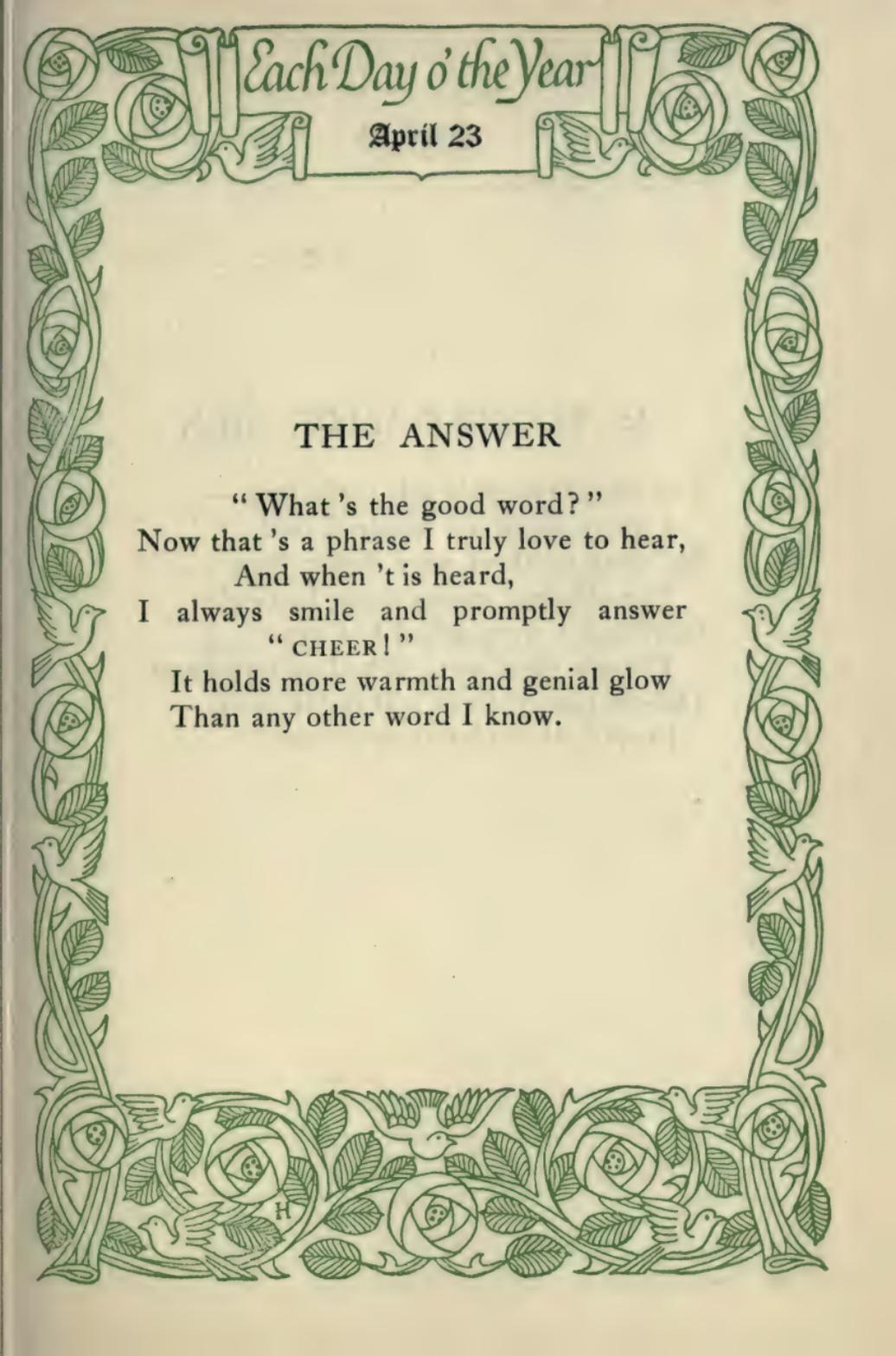
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# A Line o' Cheer

April 22

## THE FOUR ESSENTIALS

There is no treasure-trove  
Without true Love.  
There is no solid wealth  
That 's minus Health.  
There 's no prosperity  
Sans Sympathy,  
And Life itself 's a wraith  
If lacking Faith.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

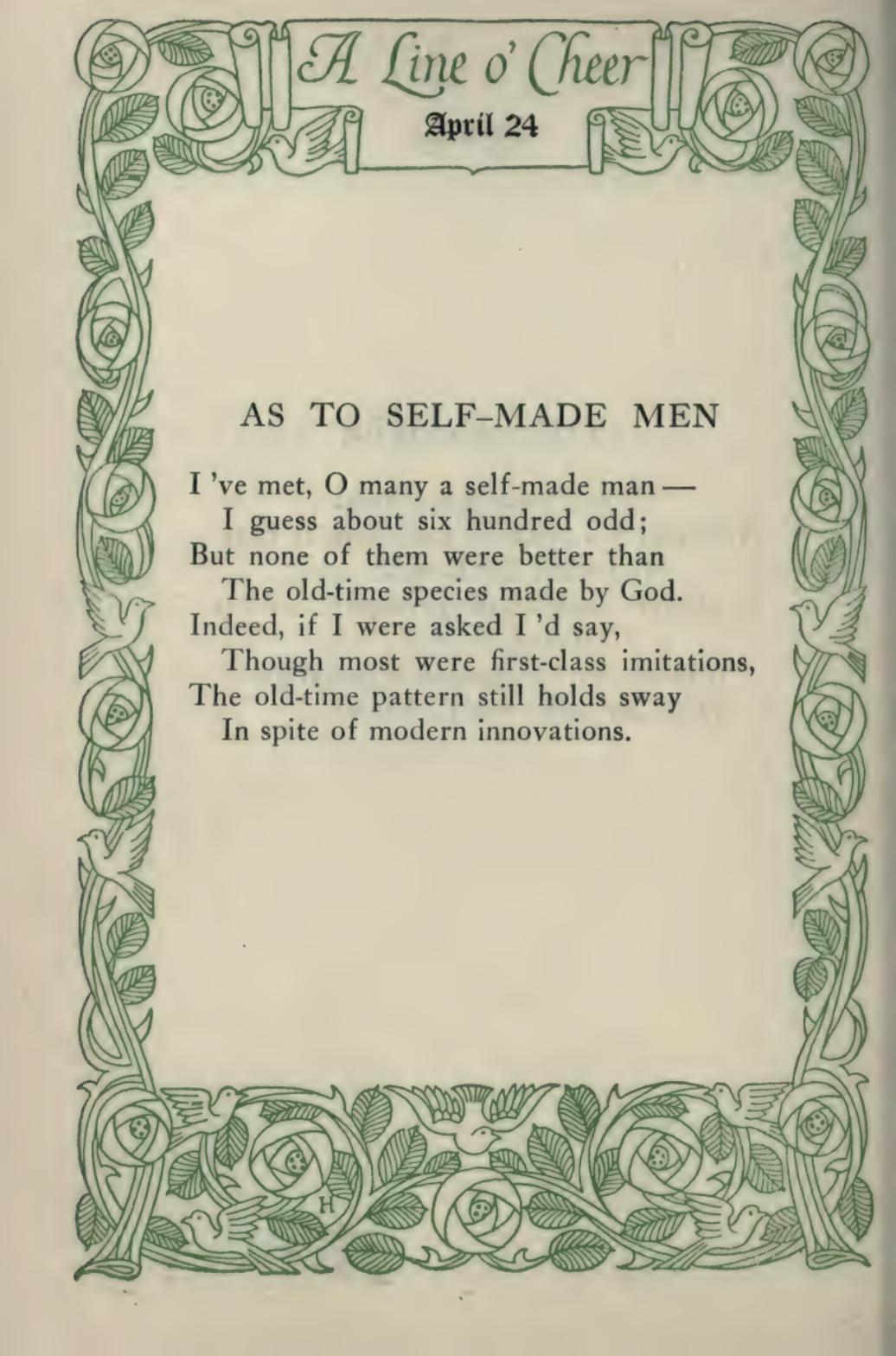
Each Day o' the Year

April 23

THE ANSWER

“What's the good word?”  
Now that's a phrase I truly love to hear,  
And when 't is heard,  
I always smile and promptly answer  
“CHEER!”

It holds more warmth and genial glow  
Than any other word I know.

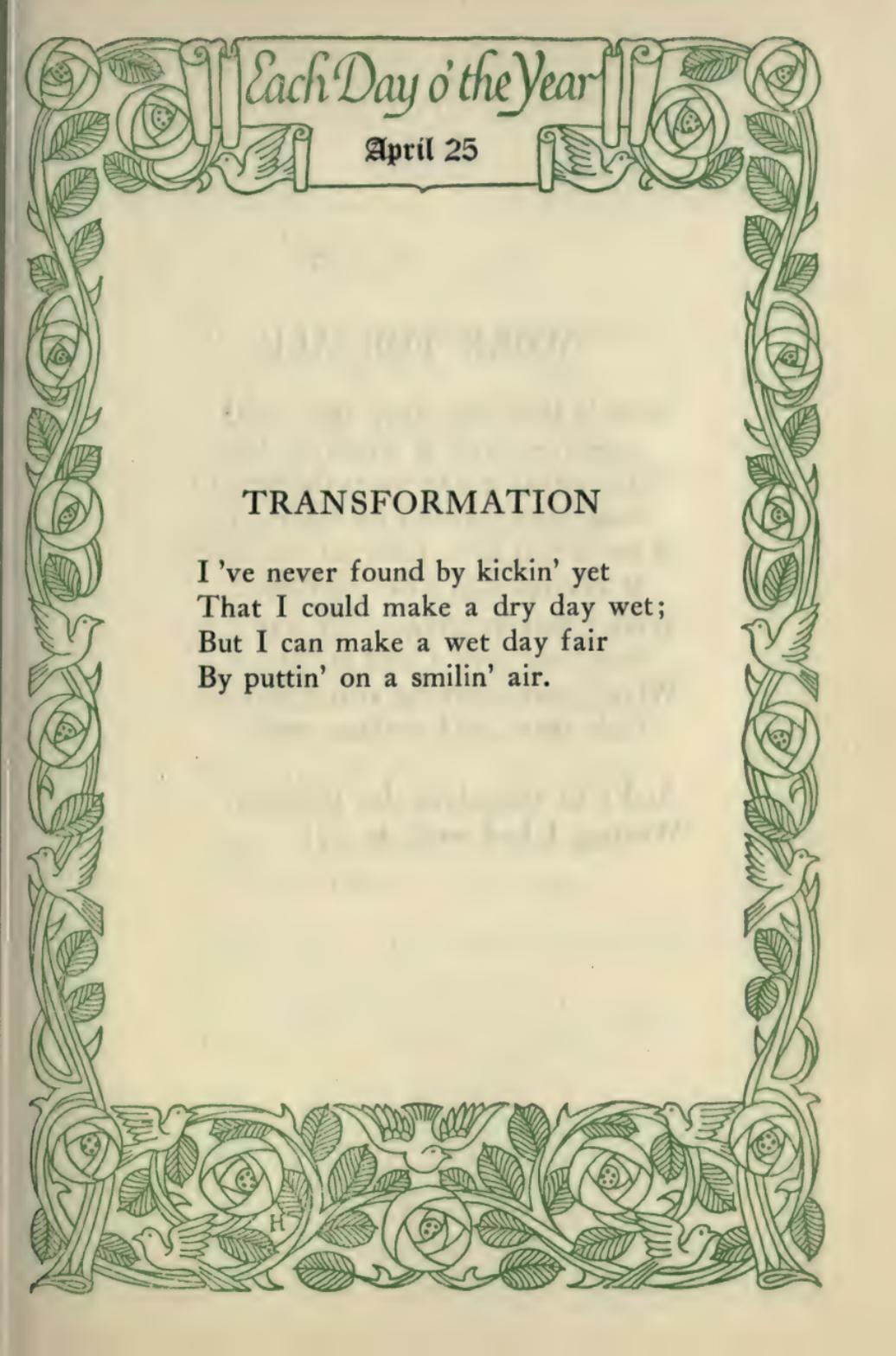
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 24

## AS TO SELF-MADE MEN

I've met, O many a self-made man —  
I guess about six hundred odd;  
But none of them were better than  
The old-time species made by God.  
Indeed, if I were asked I'd say,  
Though most were first-class imitations,  
The old-time pattern still holds sway  
In spite of modern innovations.

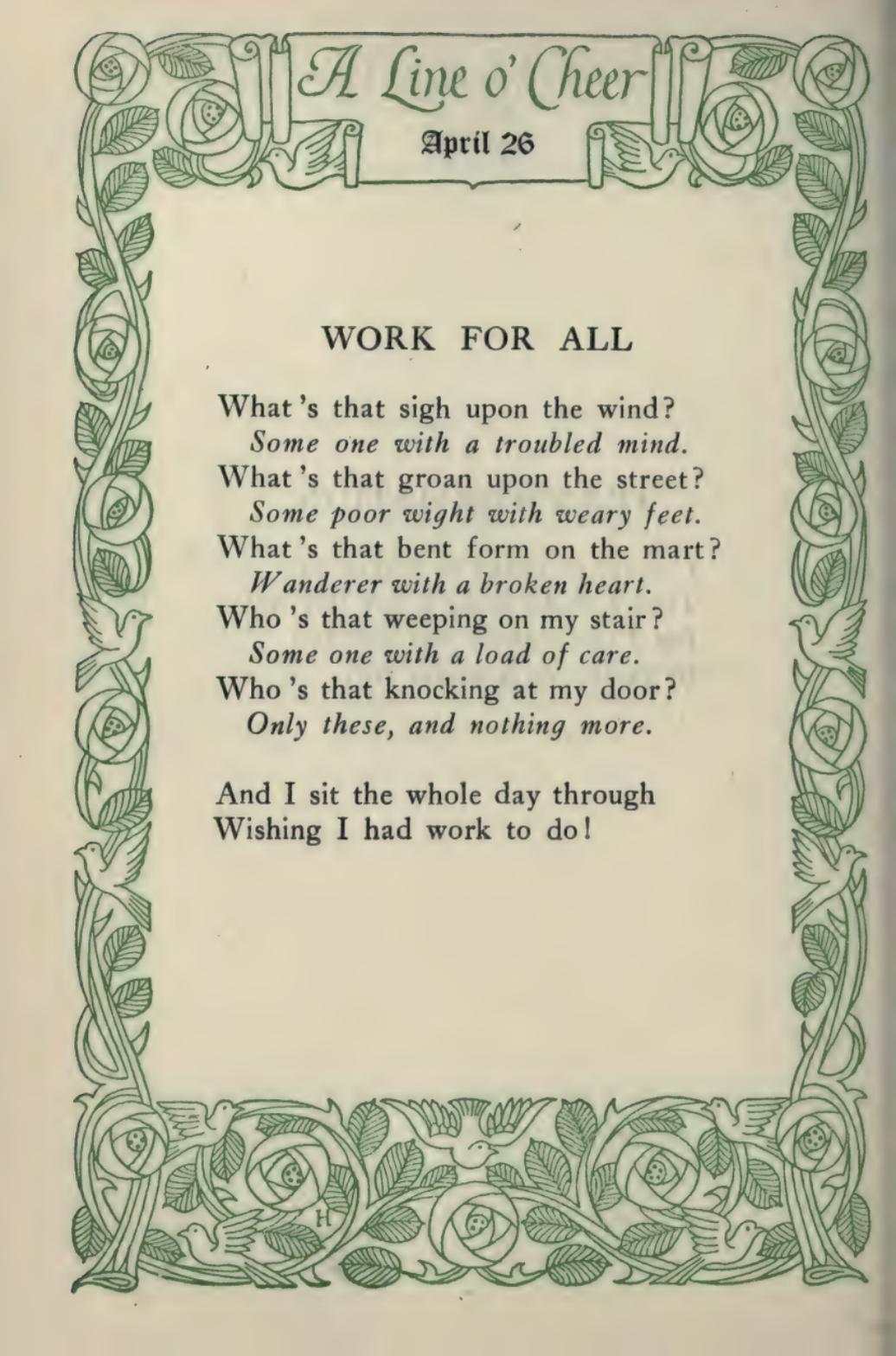
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# Each Day o' the Year

April 25

## TRANSFORMATION

I 've never found by kickin' yet  
That I could make a dry day wet;  
But I can make a wet day fair  
By puttin' on a smilin' air.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

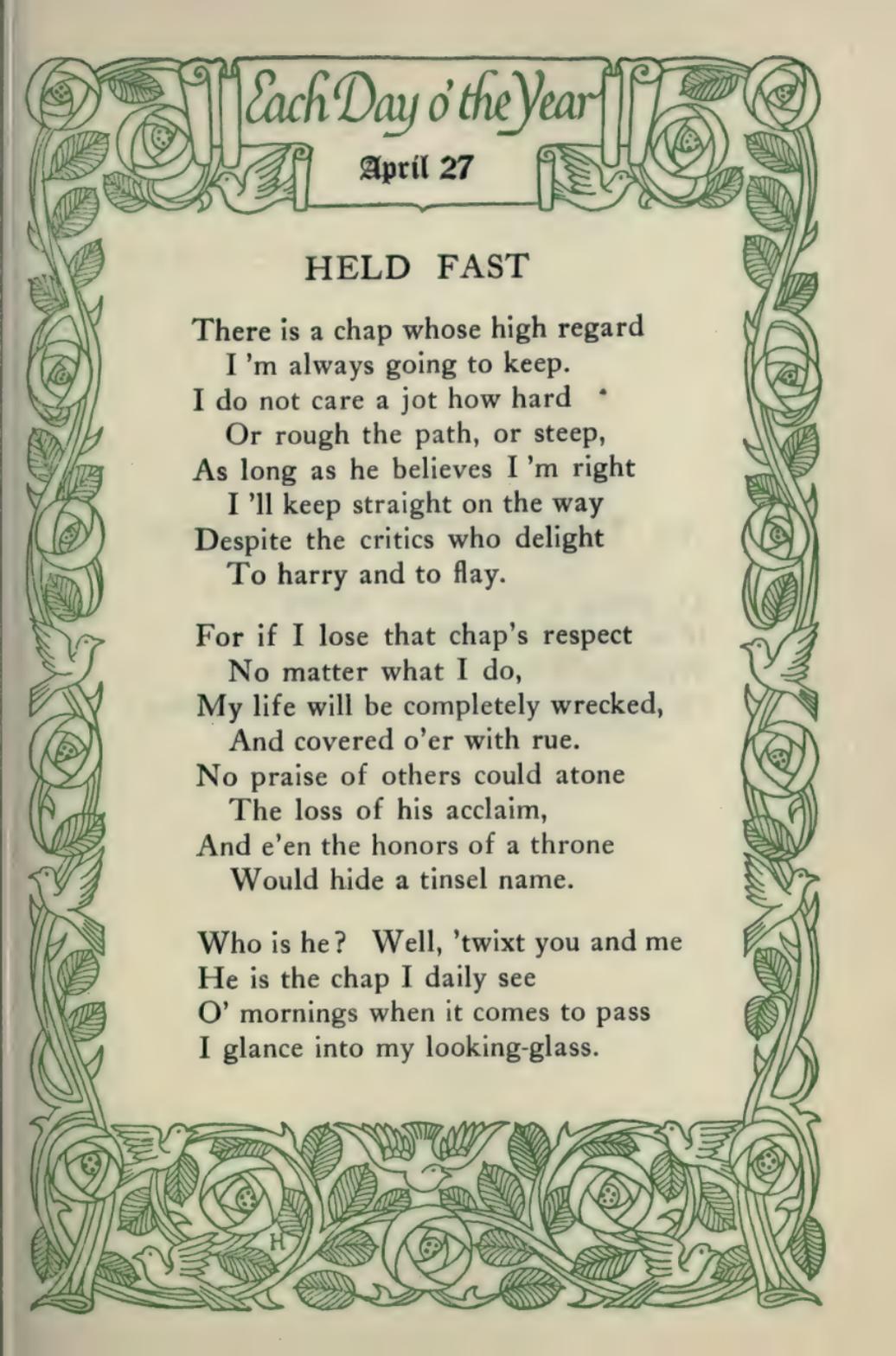
# A Line o' Cheer

April 26

## WORK FOR ALL

What's that sigh upon the wind?  
*Some one with a troubled mind.*  
What's that groan upon the street?  
*Some poor wight with weary feet.*  
What's that bent form on the mart?  
*Wanderer with a broken heart.*  
Who's that weeping on my stair?  
*Some one with a load of care.*  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
*Only these, and nothing more.*

And I sit the whole day through  
Wishing I had work to do!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# Each Day o' the Year

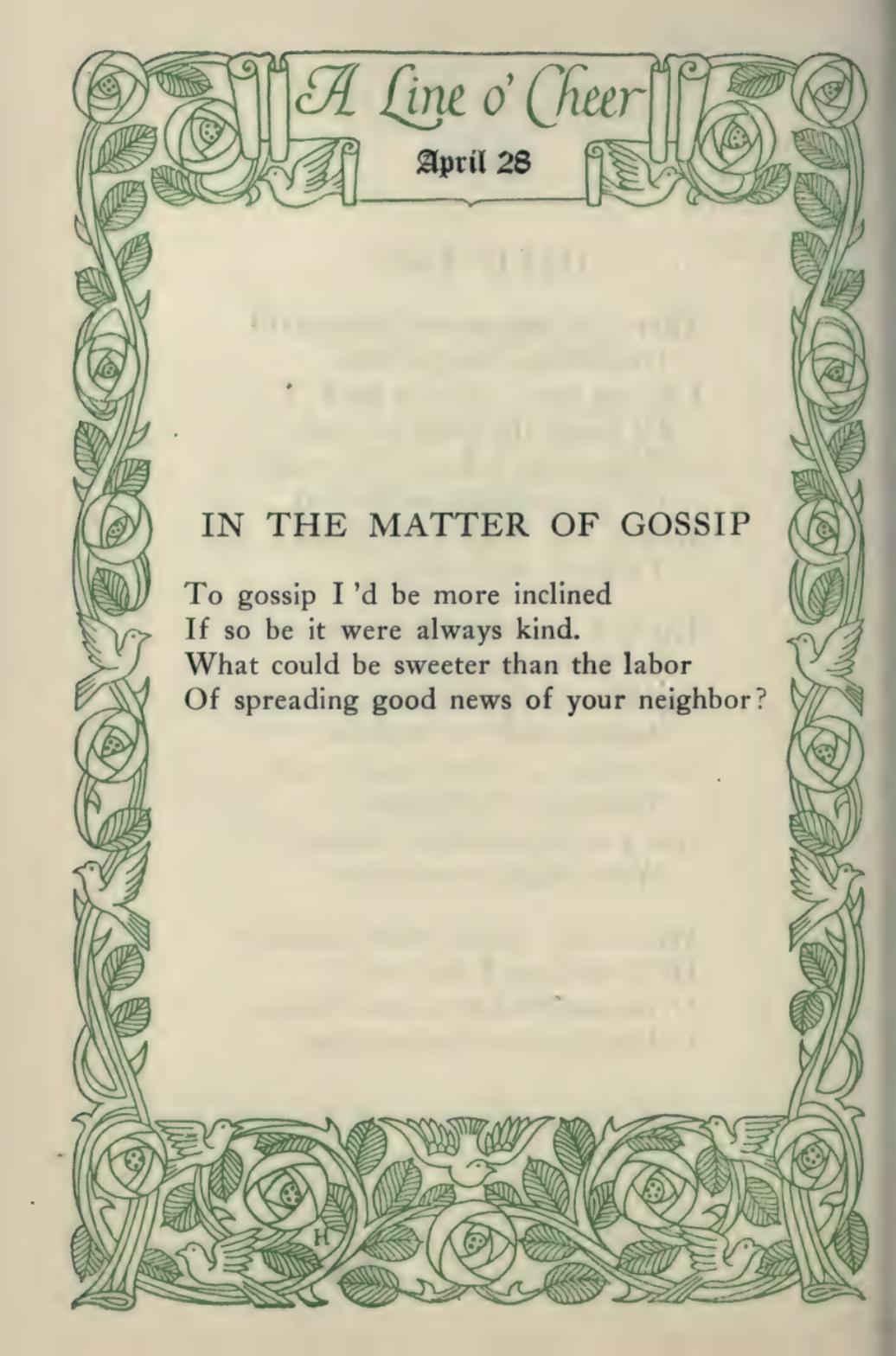
April 27

## HELD FAST

There is a chap whose high regard  
I'm always going to keep.  
I do not care a jot how hard  
Or rough the path, or steep,  
As long as he believes I'm right  
I'll keep straight on the way  
Despite the critics who delight  
To harry and to flay.

For if I lose that chap's respect  
No matter what I do,  
My life will be completely wrecked,  
And covered o'er with rue.  
No praise of others could atone  
The loss of his acclaim,  
And e'en the honors of a throne  
Would hide a tinsel name.

Who is he? Well, 'twixt you and me  
He is the chap I daily see  
O' mornings when it comes to pass  
I glance into my looking-glass.

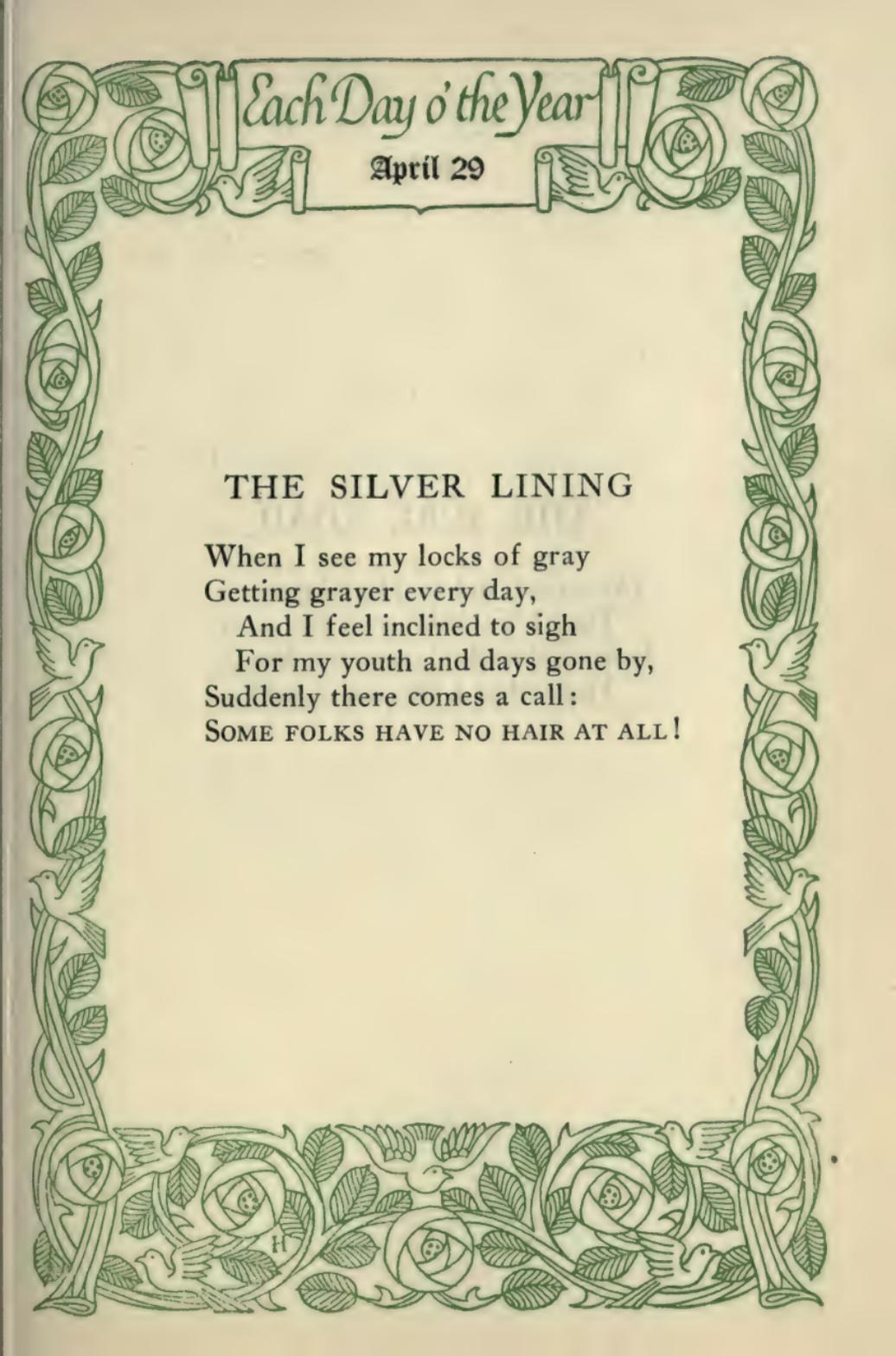
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# A Line o' Cheer

April 28

## IN THE MATTER OF GOSSIP

To gossip I'd be more inclined  
If so be it were always kind.  
What could be sweeter than the labor  
Of spreading good news of your neighbor?

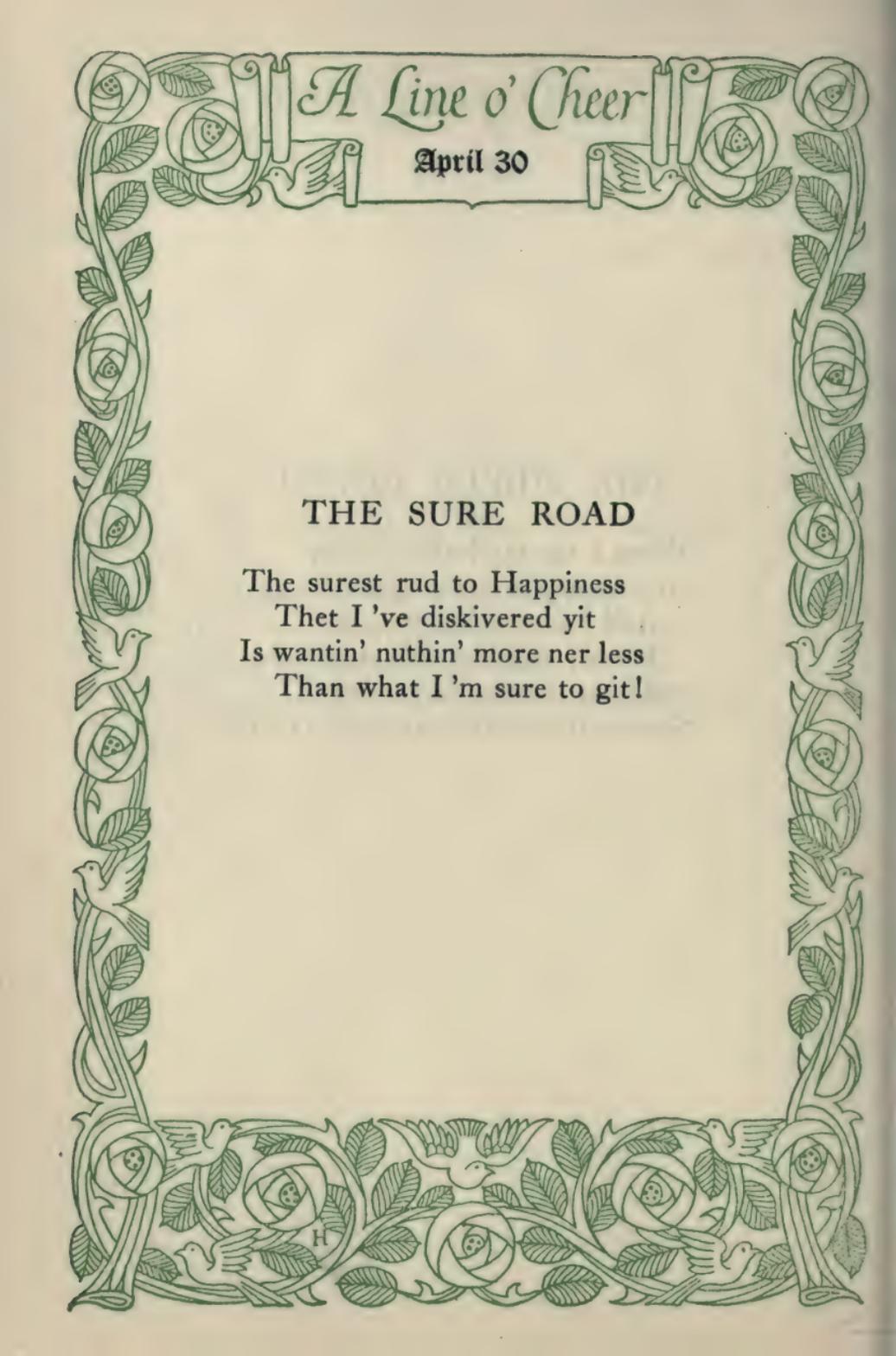
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Each Day o' the Year

April 29

## THE SILVER LINING

When I see my locks of gray  
Getting grayer every day,  
    And I feel inclined to sigh  
    For my youth and days gone by,  
Suddenly there comes a call:  
**SOME FOLKS HAVE NO HAIR AT ALL!**

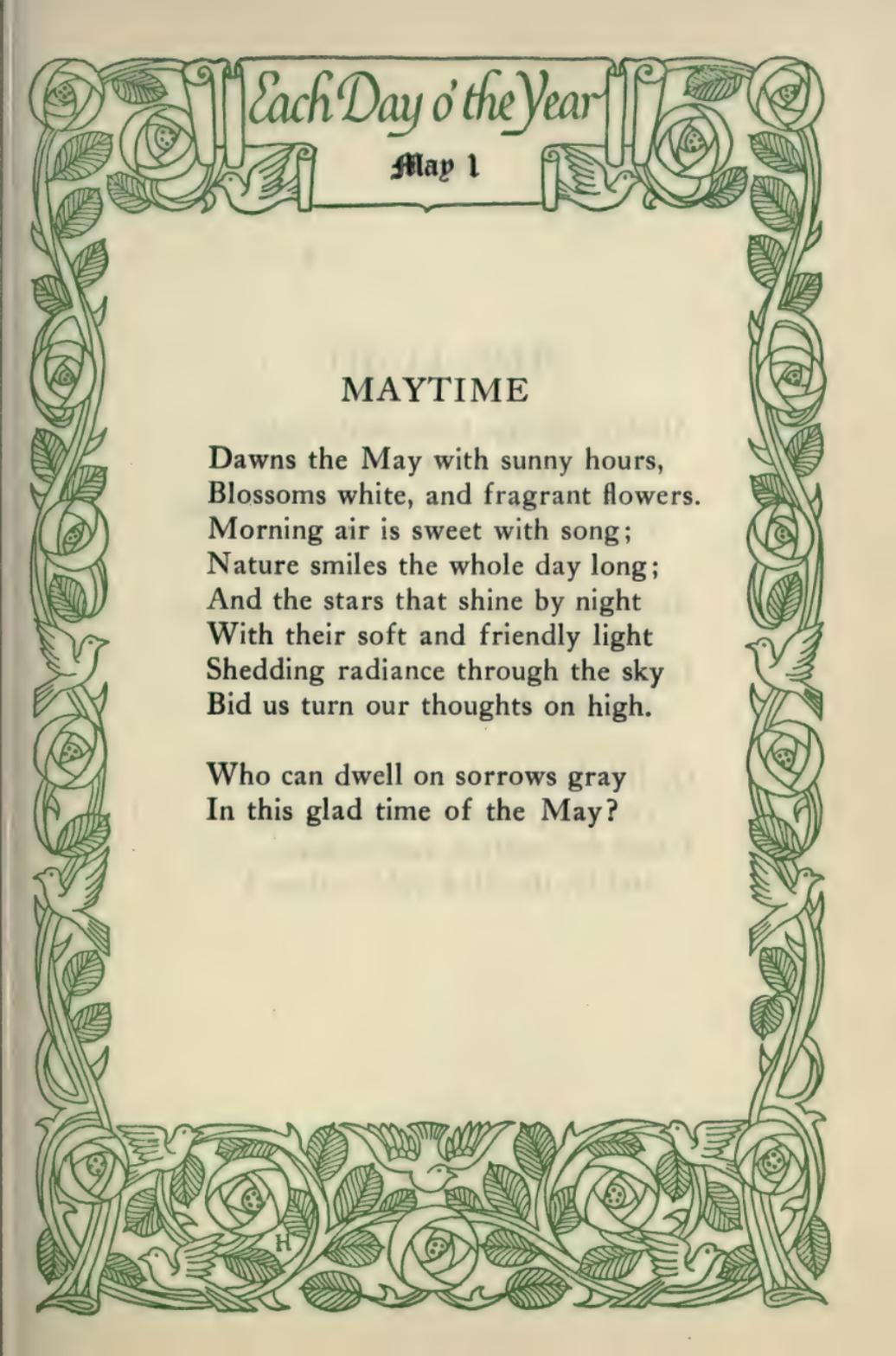
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with doves in flight. The border is composed of a central horizontal strip at the top and two vertical strips on the sides, all connected by a continuous floral and avian motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

April 30

## THE SURE ROAD

The surest rud to Happiness  
Thet I've diskivered yit  
Is wantin' nuthin' more ner less  
Than what I'm sure to git!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with leaves and small birds in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

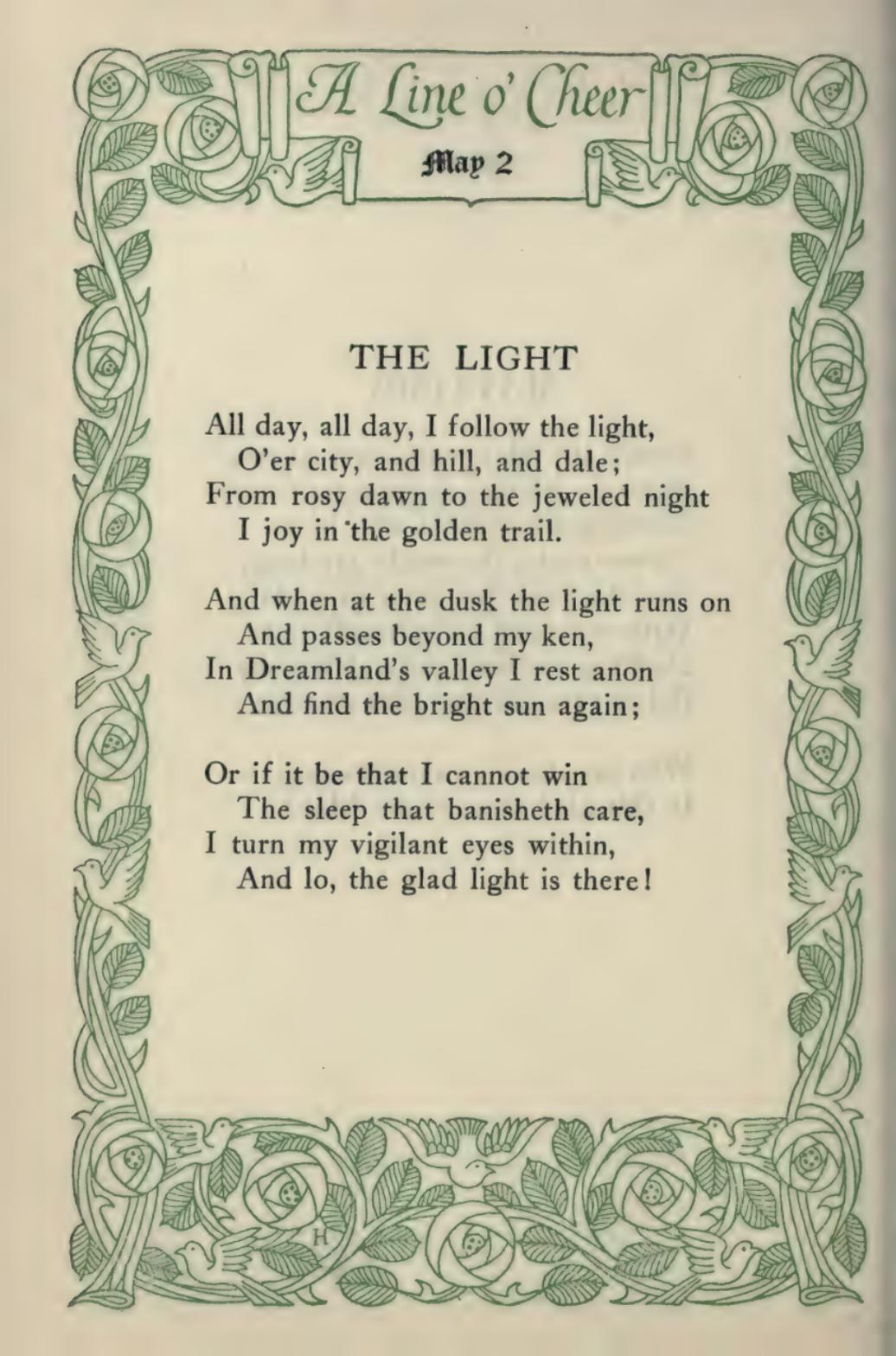
# Each Day o' the Year

May 1

## MAYTIME

Dawns the May with sunny hours,  
Blossoms white, and fragrant flowers.  
Morning air is sweet with song;  
Nature smiles the whole day long;  
And the stars that shine by night  
With their soft and friendly light  
Shedding radiance through the sky  
Bid us turn our thoughts on high.

Who can dwell on sorrows gray  
In this glad time of the May?

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with birds in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 2

## THE LIGHT

All day, all day, I follow the light,  
O'er city, and hill, and dale;  
From rosy dawn to the jeweled night  
I joy in 'the golden trail.

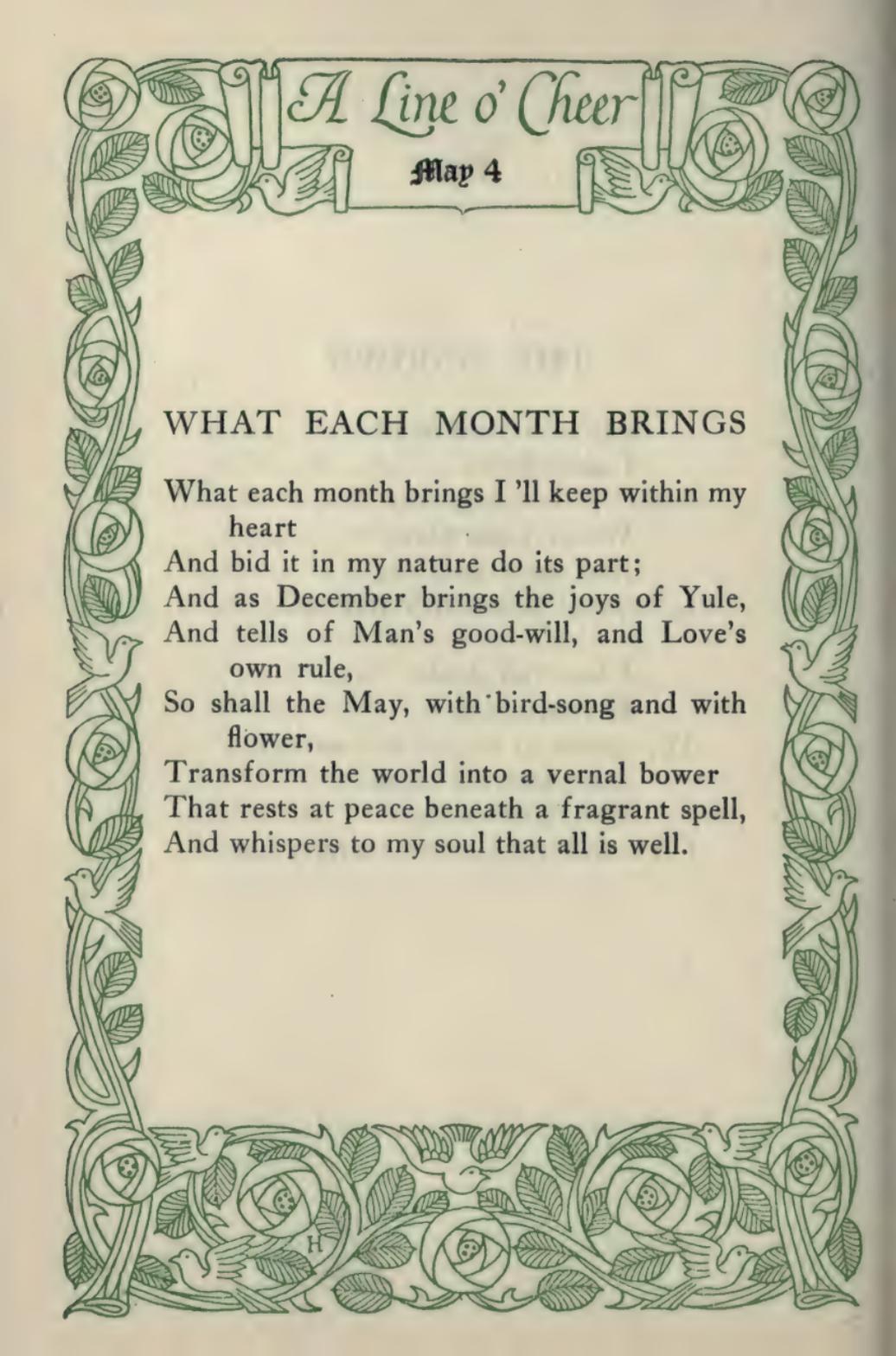
And when at the dusk the light runs on  
And passes beyond my ken,  
In Dreamland's valley I rest anon  
And find the bright sun again;

Or if it be that I cannot win  
The sleep that banisheth care,  
I turn my vigilant eyes within,  
And lo, the glad light is there!

## THE GARDEN

My heart and mind  
I daily find  
A sort of fertile garden fair,  
Where I can play  
And work each day  
In hope of prizes rich and rare.

I have no doubt  
If I weed out  
The thorns of malice and untruth,  
And plant the seeds  
Of helpful deeds,  
I'll reap the Rose of Lasting Youth!

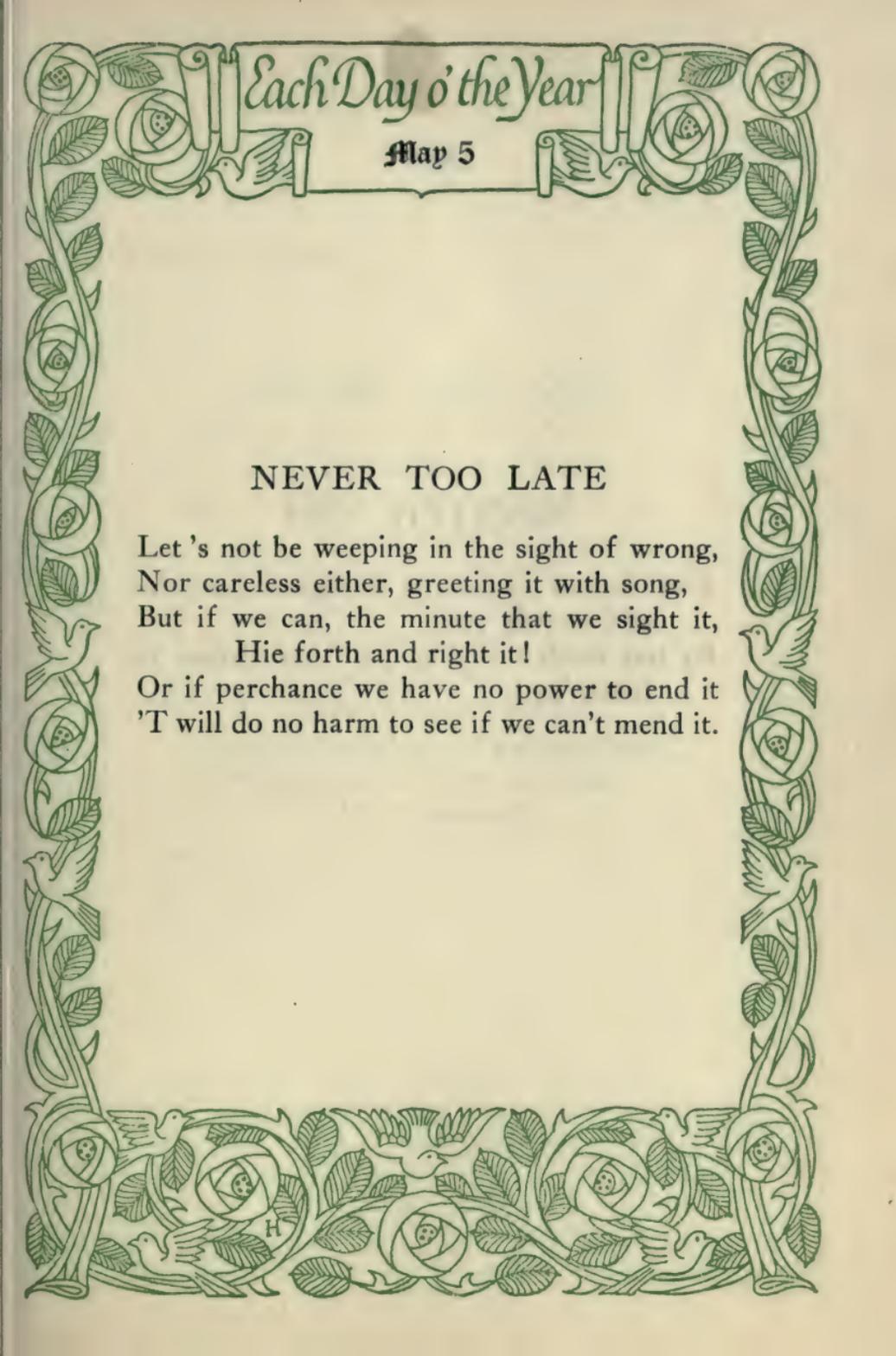
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# A Line o' Cheer

May 4

## WHAT EACH MONTH BRINGS

What each month brings I'll keep within my  
heart  
And bid it in my nature do its part;  
And as December brings the joys of Yule,  
And tells of Man's good-will, and Love's  
own rule,  
So shall the May, with bird-song and with  
flower,  
Transform the world into a vernal bower  
That rests at peace beneath a fragrant spell,  
And whispers to my soul that all is well.

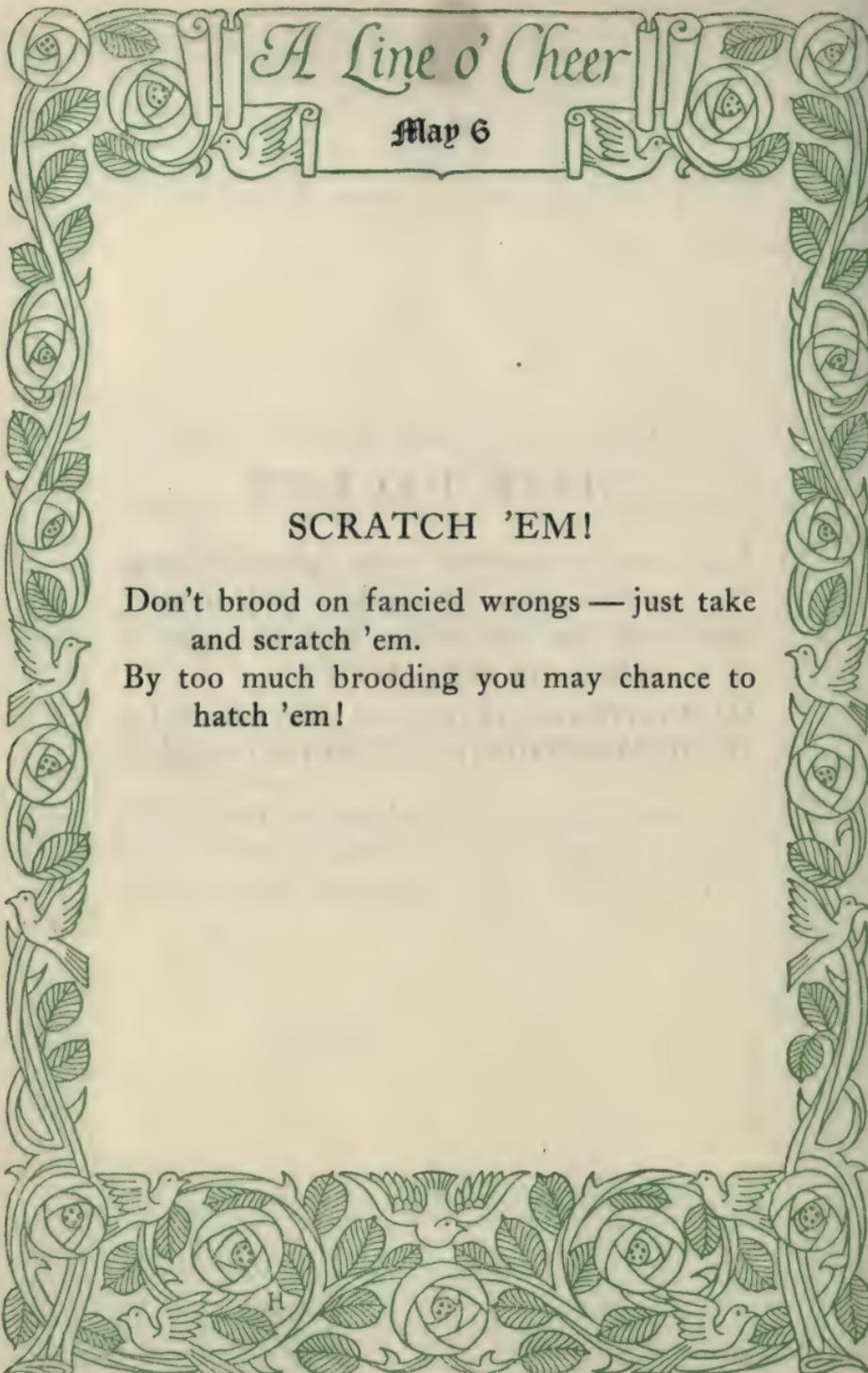
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom.

Each Day o' the Year

May 5

### NEVER TOO LATE

Let 's not be weeping in the sight of wrong,  
Nor careless either, greeting it with song,  
But if we can, the minute that we sight it,  
    Hie forth and right it!  
Or if perchance we have no power to end it  
'T will do no harm to see if we can't mend it.

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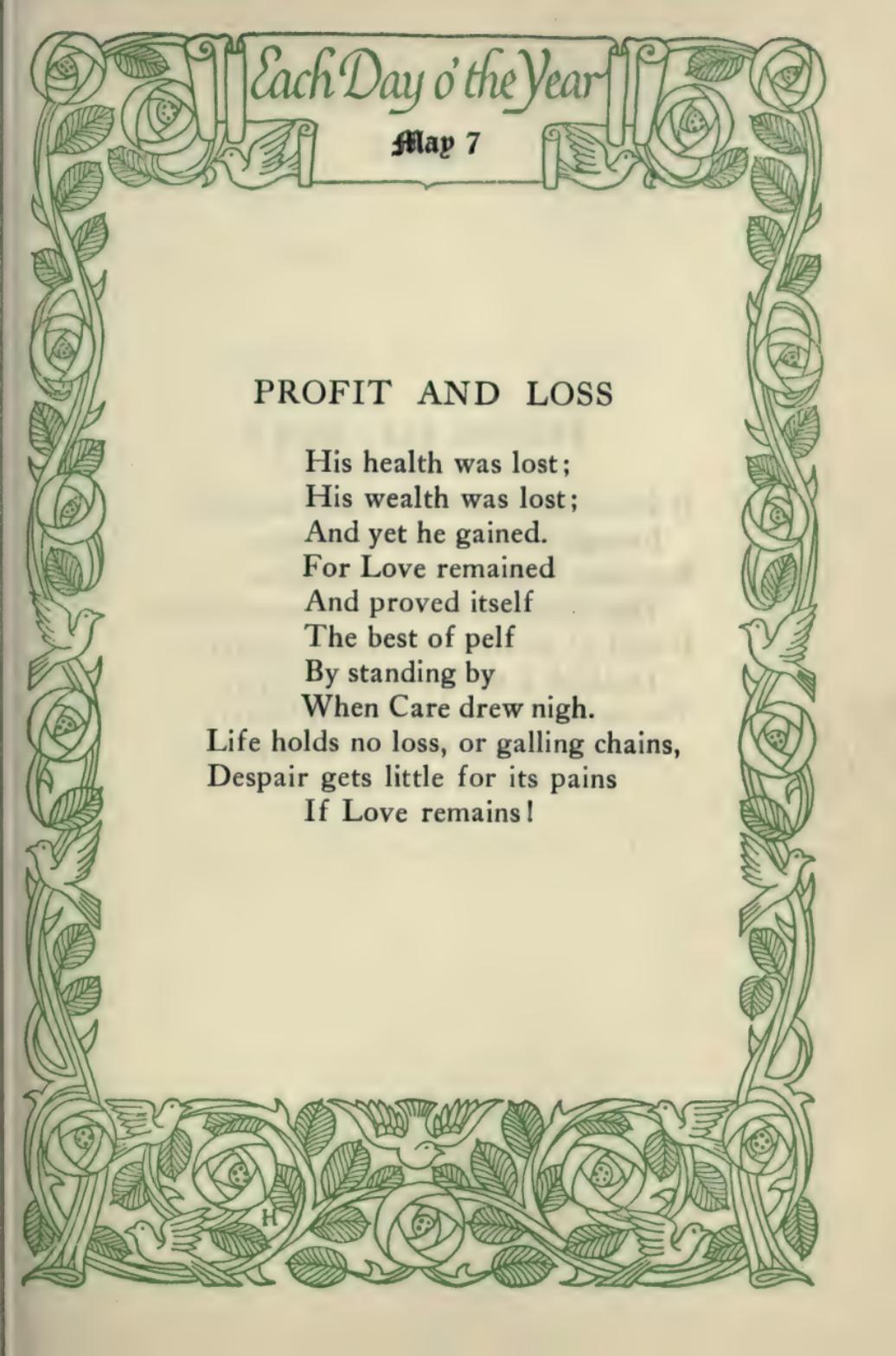
# A Line o' Cheer

May 6

## SCRATCH 'EM!

Don't brood on fancied wrongs — just take  
and scratch 'em.

By too much brooding you may chance to  
hatch 'em!

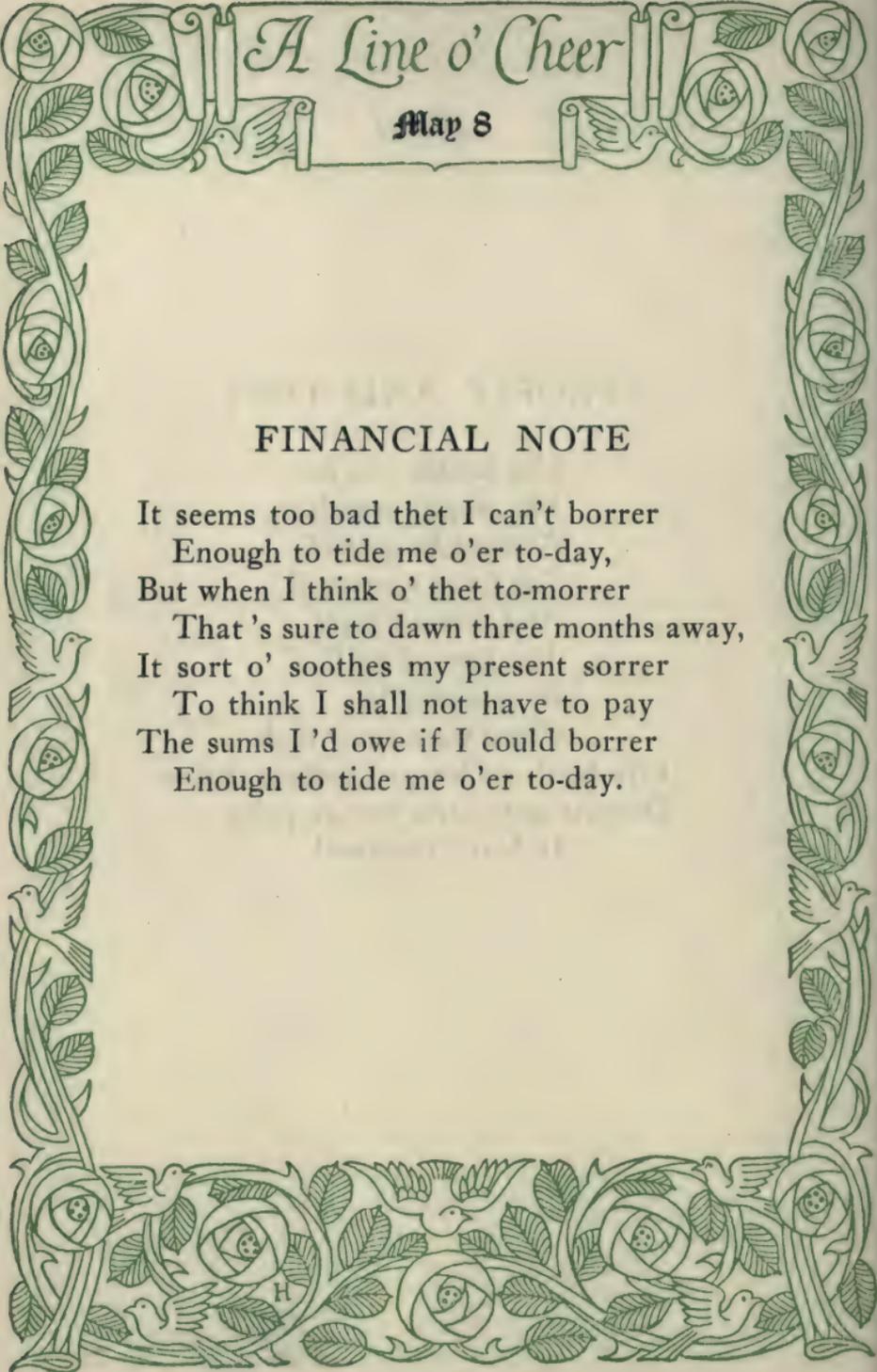
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Each Day o' the Year

May 7

PROFIT AND LOSS

His health was lost;  
His wealth was lost;  
And yet he gained.  
For Love remained  
And proved itself  
The best of pelf  
By standing by  
When Care drew nigh.  
Life holds no loss, or galling chains,  
Despair gets little for its pains  
If Love remains!

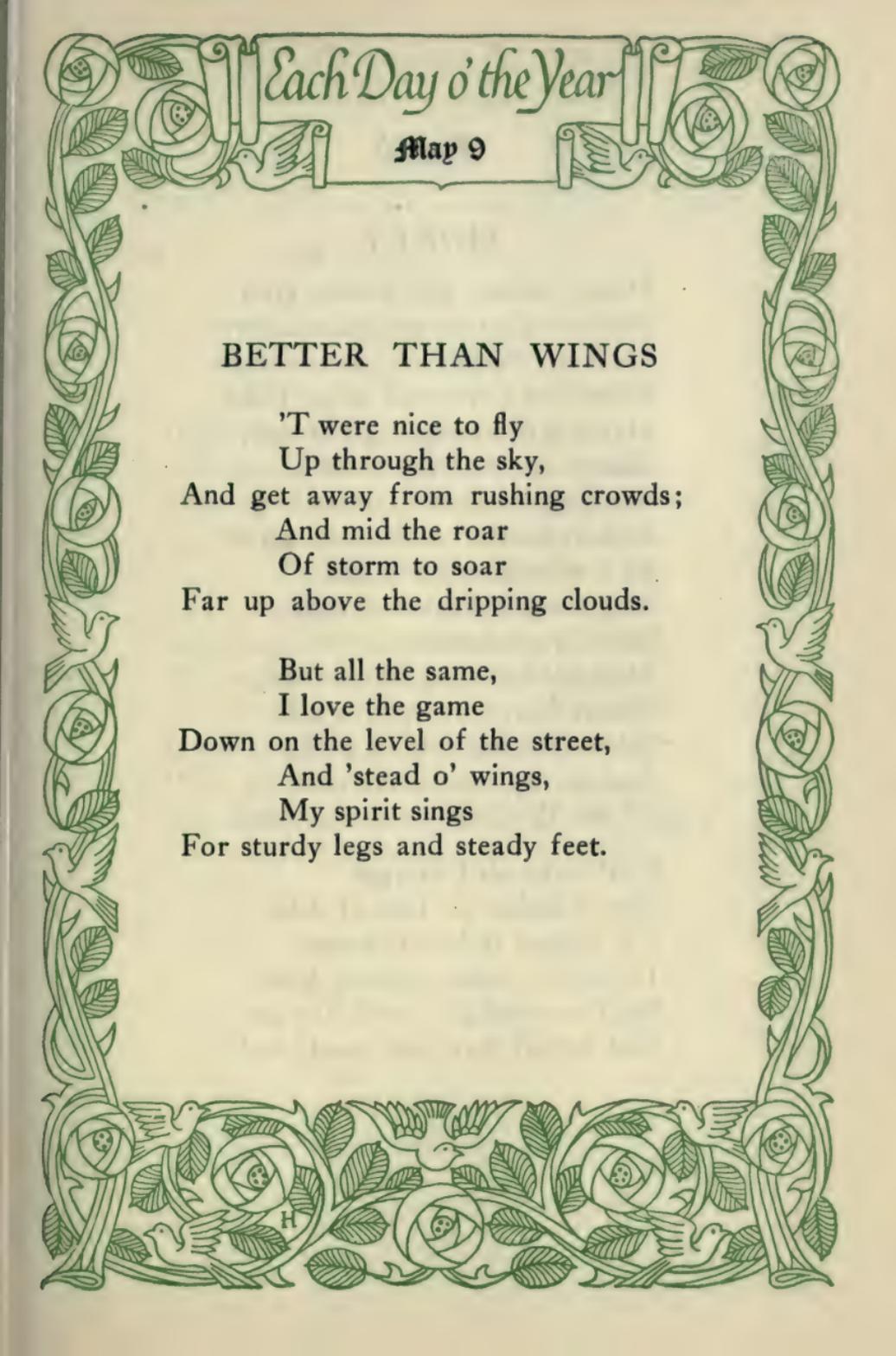


# A Line o' Cheer

May 8

## FINANCIAL NOTE

It seems too bad thet I can't borry  
Enough to tide me o'er to-day,  
But when I think o' thet to-morry  
That 's sure to dawn three months away,  
It sort o' sooths my present sorrer  
To think I shall not have to pay  
The sums I 'd owe if I could borry  
Enough to tide me o'er to-day.

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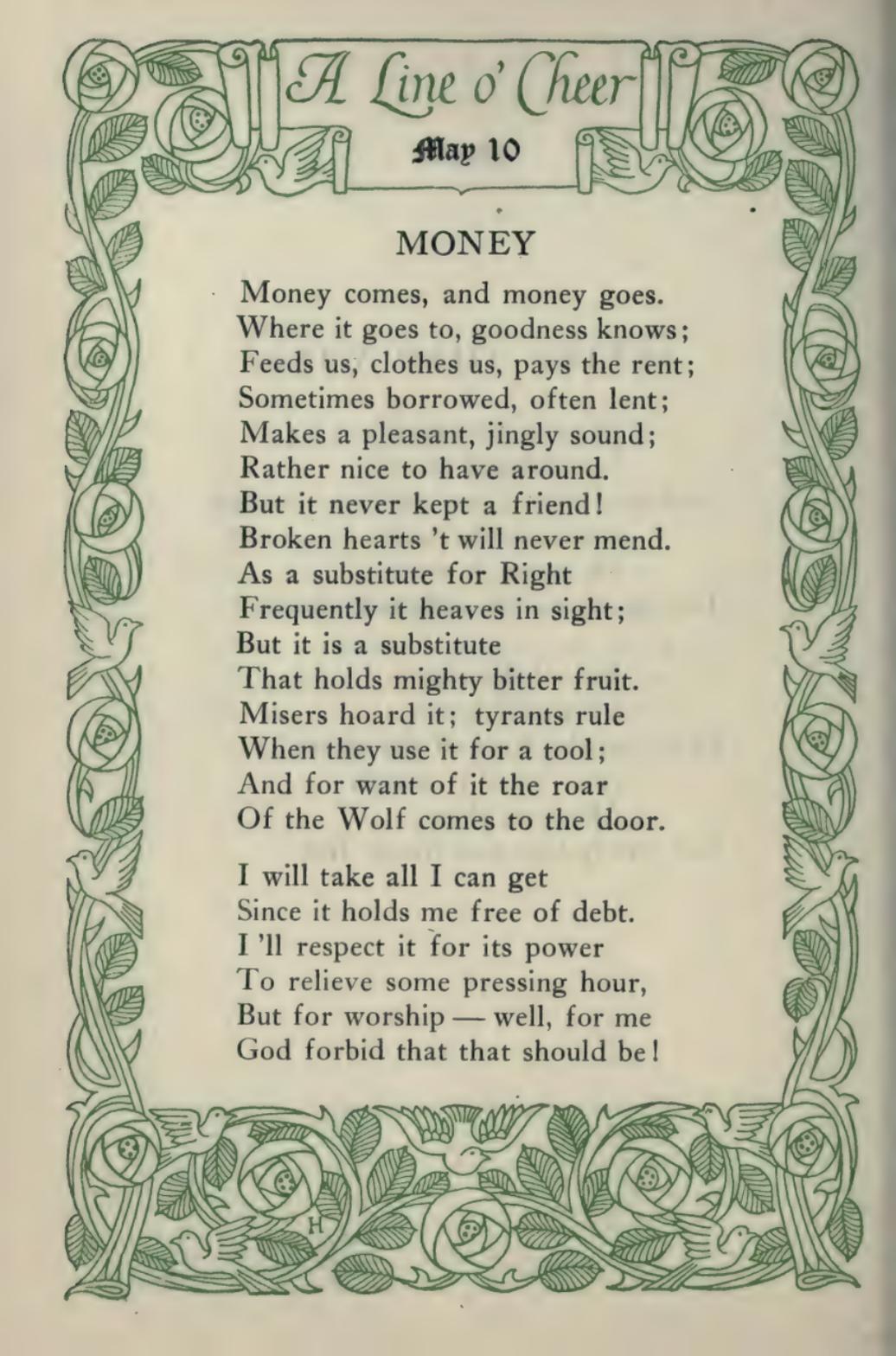
Each Day o' the Year

May 9

BETTER THAN WINGS

'T were nice to fly  
Up through the sky,  
And get away from rushing crowds;  
And mid the roar  
Of storm to soar  
Far up above the dripping clouds.

But all the same,  
I love the game  
Down on the level of the street,  
And 'stead o' wings,  
My spirit sings  
For sturdy legs and steady feet.

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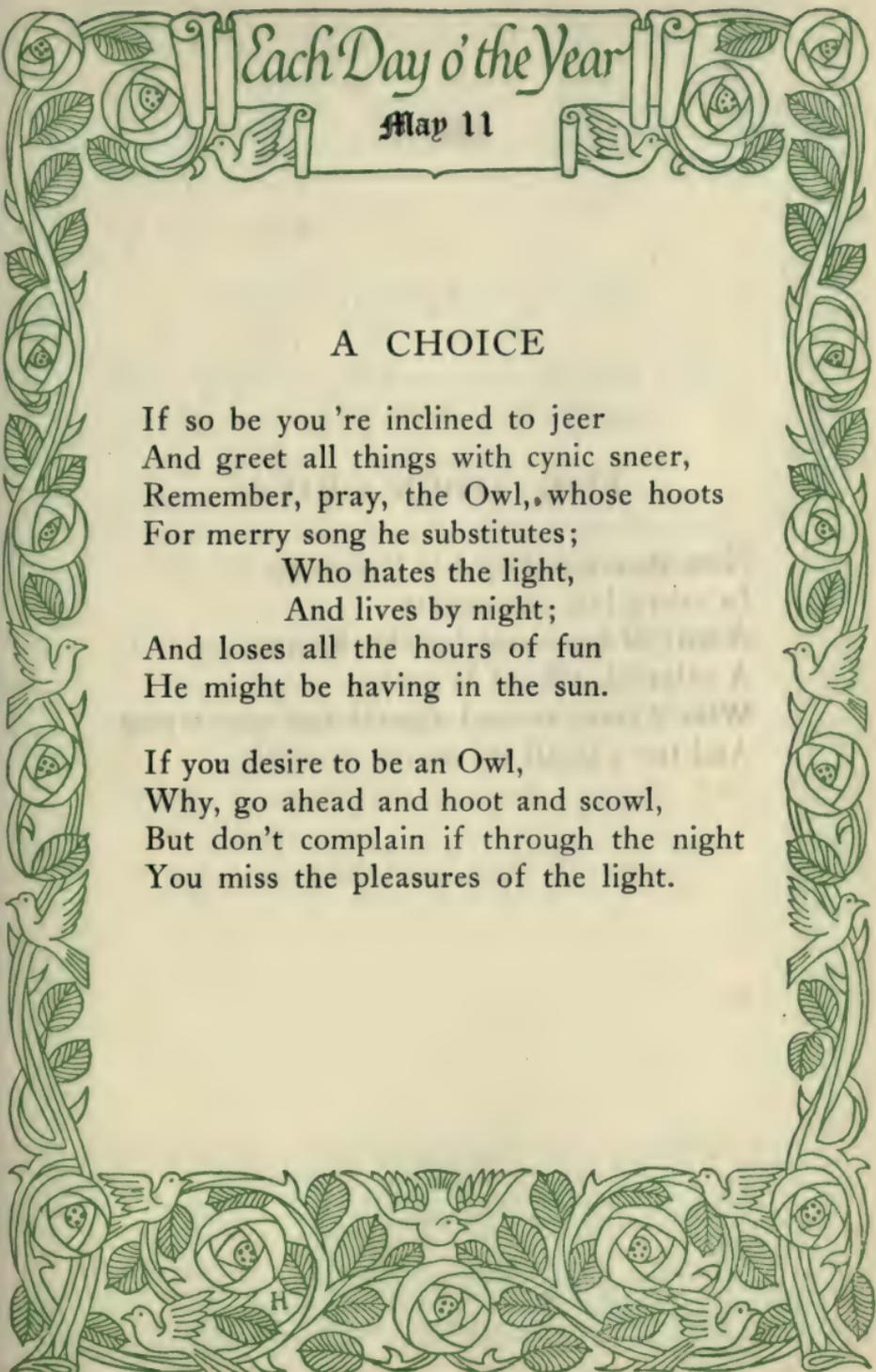
# A Line o' Cheer

May 10

## MONEY

Money comes, and money goes.  
Where it goes to, goodness knows;  
Feeds us, clothes us, pays the rent;  
Sometimes borrowed, often lent;  
Makes a pleasant, jingly sound;  
Rather nice to have around.  
But it never kept a friend!  
Broken hearts 't will never mend.  
As a substitute for Right  
Frequently it heaves in sight;  
But it is a substitute  
That holds mighty bitter fruit.  
Misers hoard it; tyrants rule  
When they use it for a tool;  
And for want of it the roar  
Of the Wolf comes to the door.

I will take all I can get  
Since it holds me free of debt.  
I'll respect it for its power  
To relieve some pressing hour,  
But for worship — well, for me  
God forbid that that should be!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

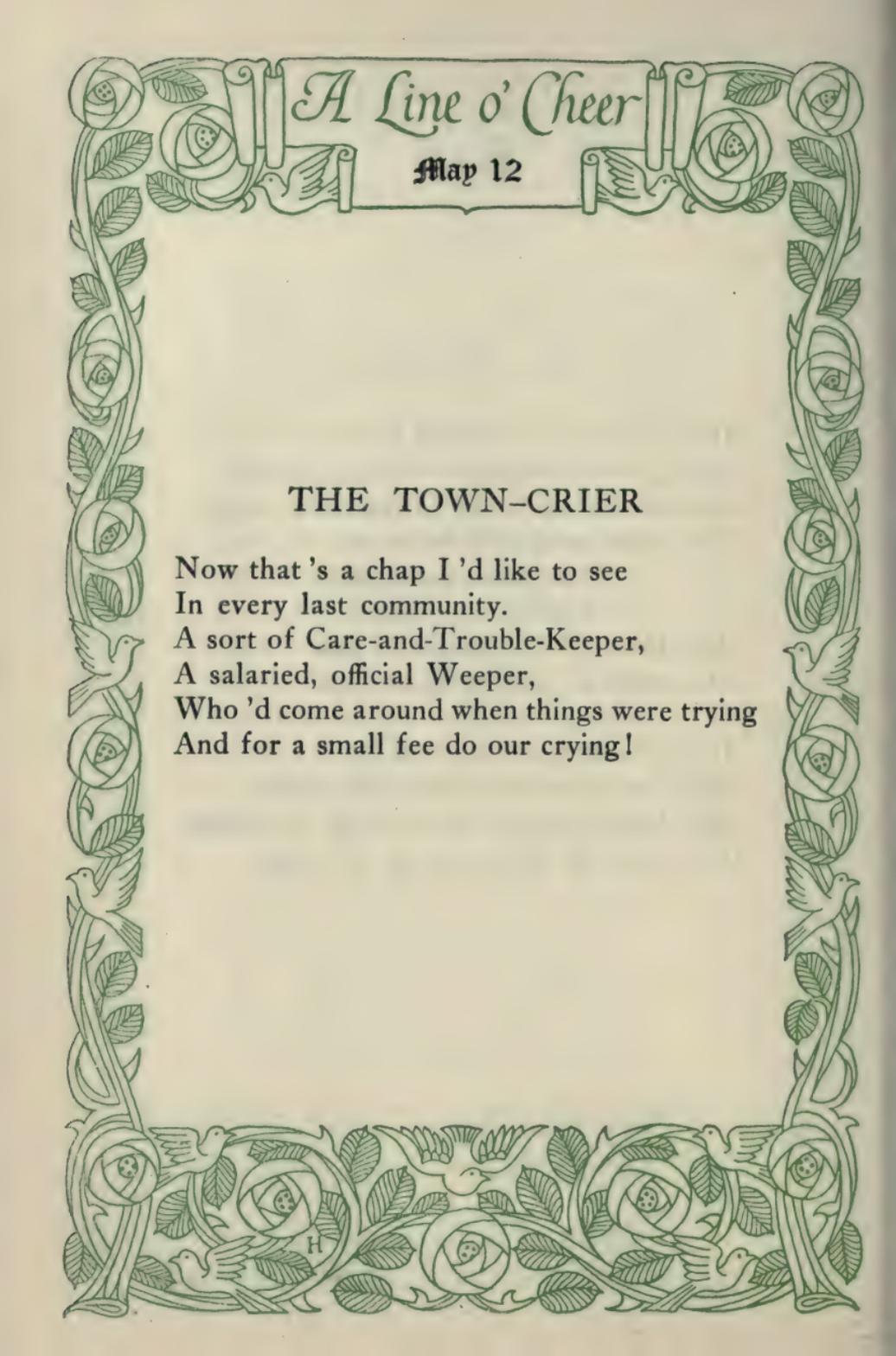
# Each Day o' the Year

May 11

## A CHOICE

If so be you're inclined to jeer  
And greet all things with cynic sneer,  
Remember, pray, the Owl, whose hoots  
For merry song he substitutes;  
    Who hates the light,  
    And lives by night;  
And loses all the hours of fun  
He might be having in the sun.

If you desire to be an Owl,  
Why, go ahead and hoot and scowl,  
But don't complain if through the night  
You miss the pleasures of the light.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 12

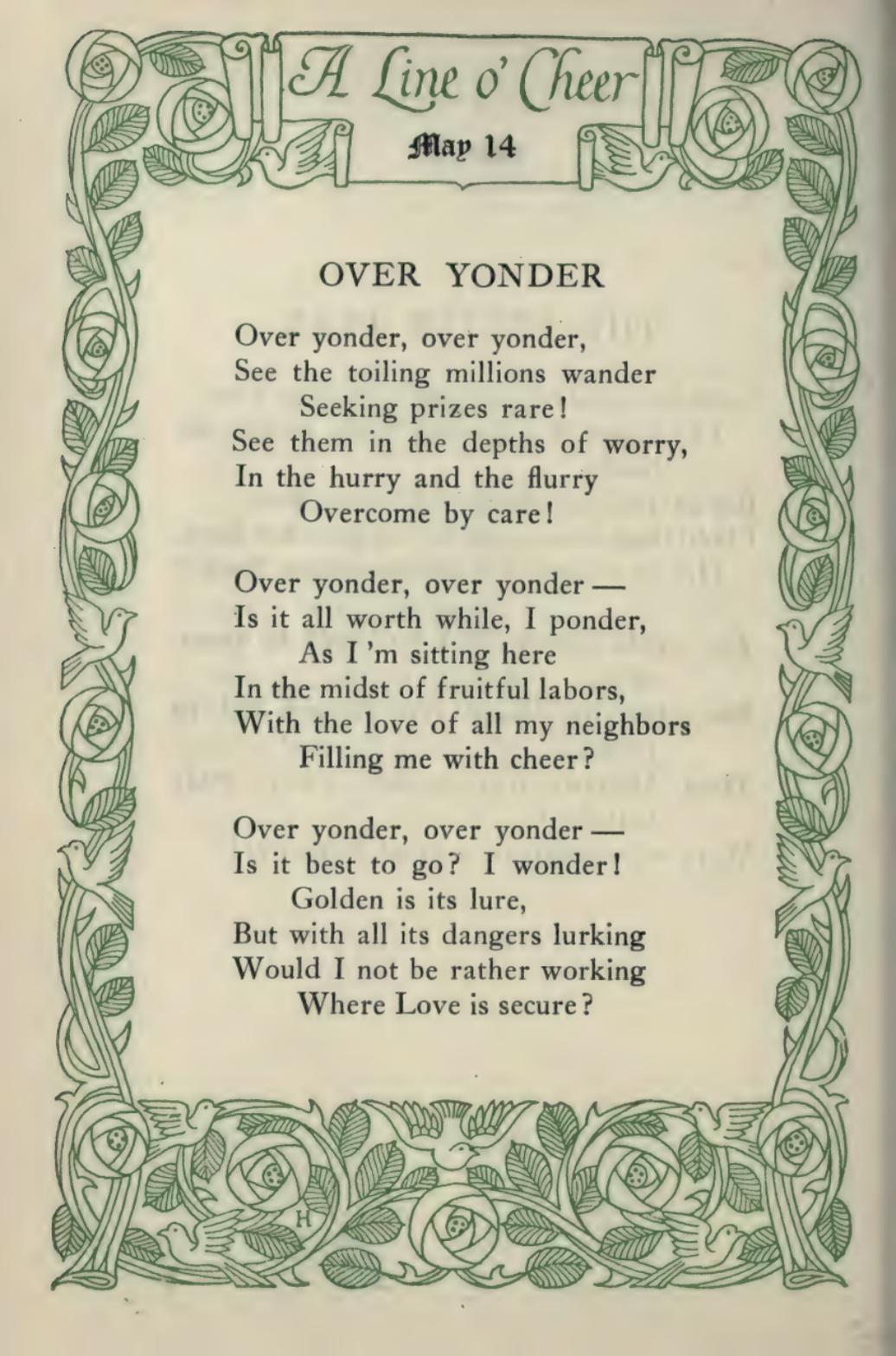
## THE TOWN-CRIER

Now that 's a chap I 'd like to see  
In every last community.  
A sort of Care-and-Trouble-Keeper,  
A salaried, official Weeper,  
Who 'd come around when things were trying  
And for a small fee do our crying!

## THE BETTER PLAN

Some men make memoranda of their foes,  
The names of folks they 'd like to give the  
hook;  
But as for me, along with other woes  
I hold their names, and let my grouches doze,  
Hid in a small "Forgetterandum Book."

The world's been blest no doubt by mem-  
ories,  
But when the things remembered fail to  
please,  
Than Memory o'er strong, 't were truly  
better  
Were we to cultivate a good Forgetter!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central floral motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

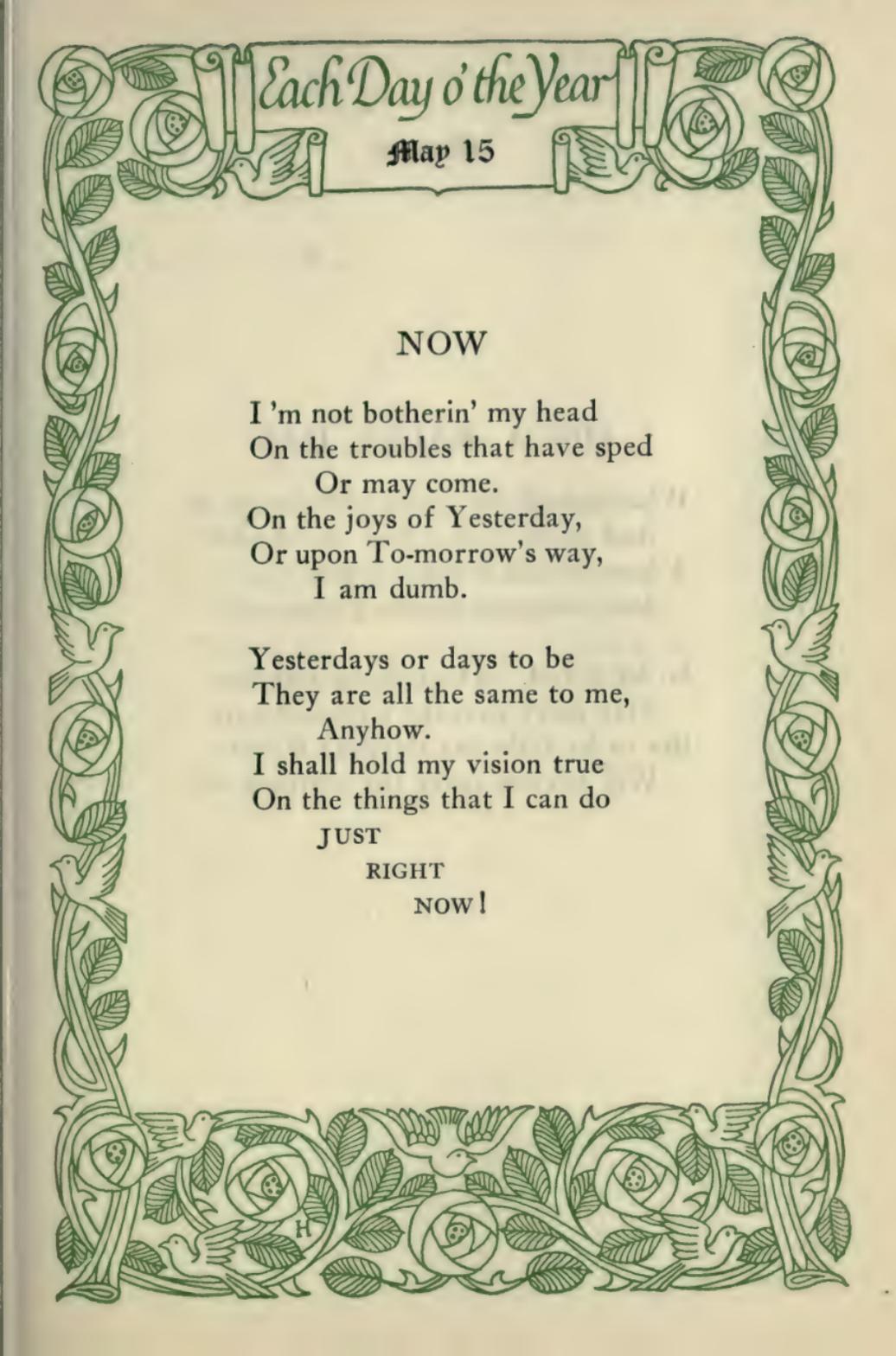
May 14

## OVER YONDER

Over yonder, over yonder,  
See the toiling millions wander  
    Seeking prizes rare!  
See them in the depths of worry,  
In the hurry and the flurry  
    Overcome by care!

Over yonder, over yonder —  
Is it all worth while, I ponder,  
    As I'm sitting here  
In the midst of fruitful labors,  
With the love of all my neighbors  
    Filling me with cheer?

Over yonder, over yonder —  
Is it best to go? I wonder!  
    Golden is its lure,  
But with all its dangers lurking  
Would I not be rather working  
    Where Love is secure?

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

May 15

NOW

I'm not botherin' my head  
On the troubles that have sped  
Or may come.  
On the joys of Yesterday,  
Or upon To-morrow's way,  
I am dumb.

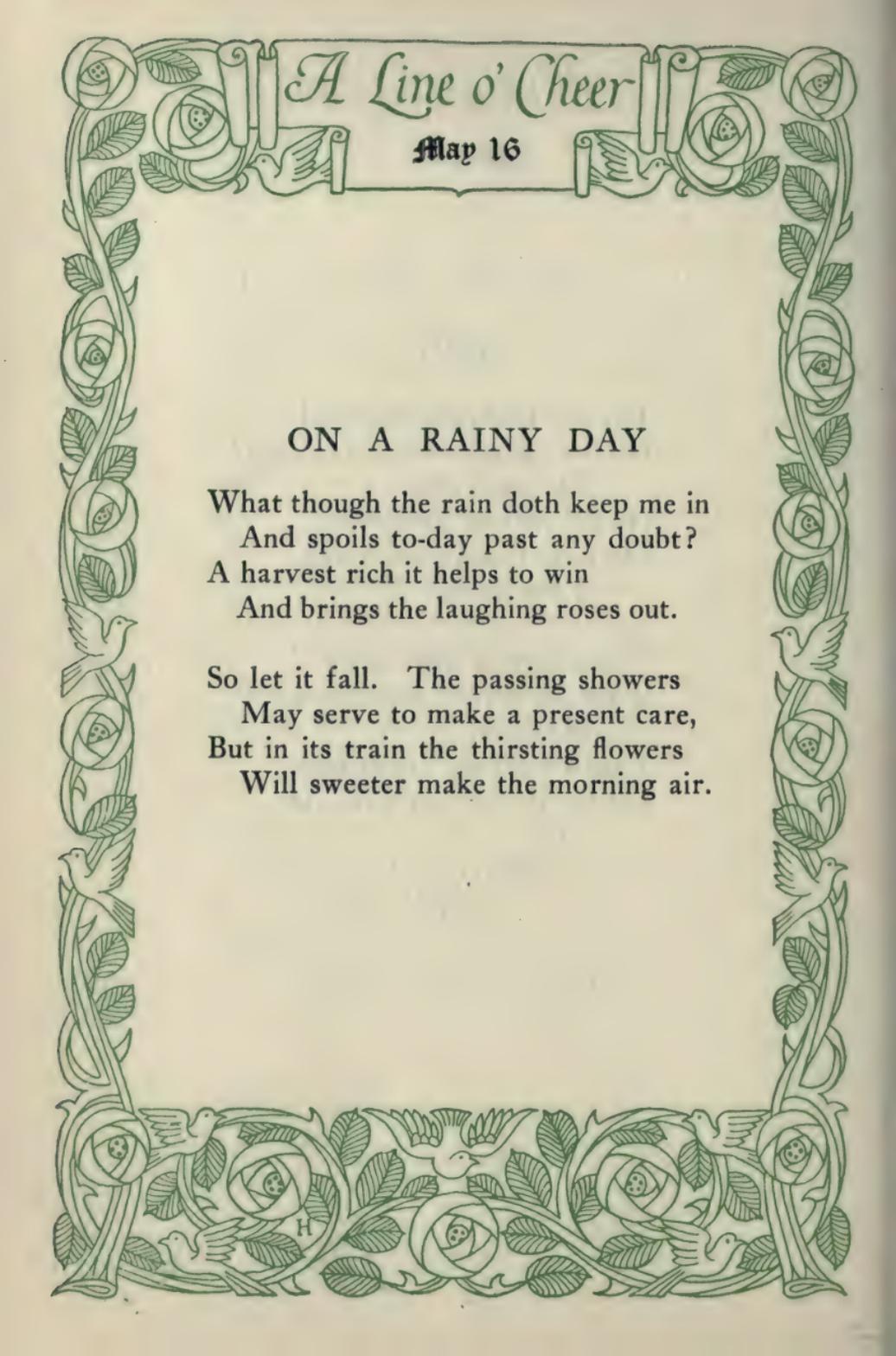
Yesterdays or days to be  
They are all the same to me,  
Anyhow.

I shall hold my vision true  
On the things that I can do

JUST

RIGHT

NOW!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom.

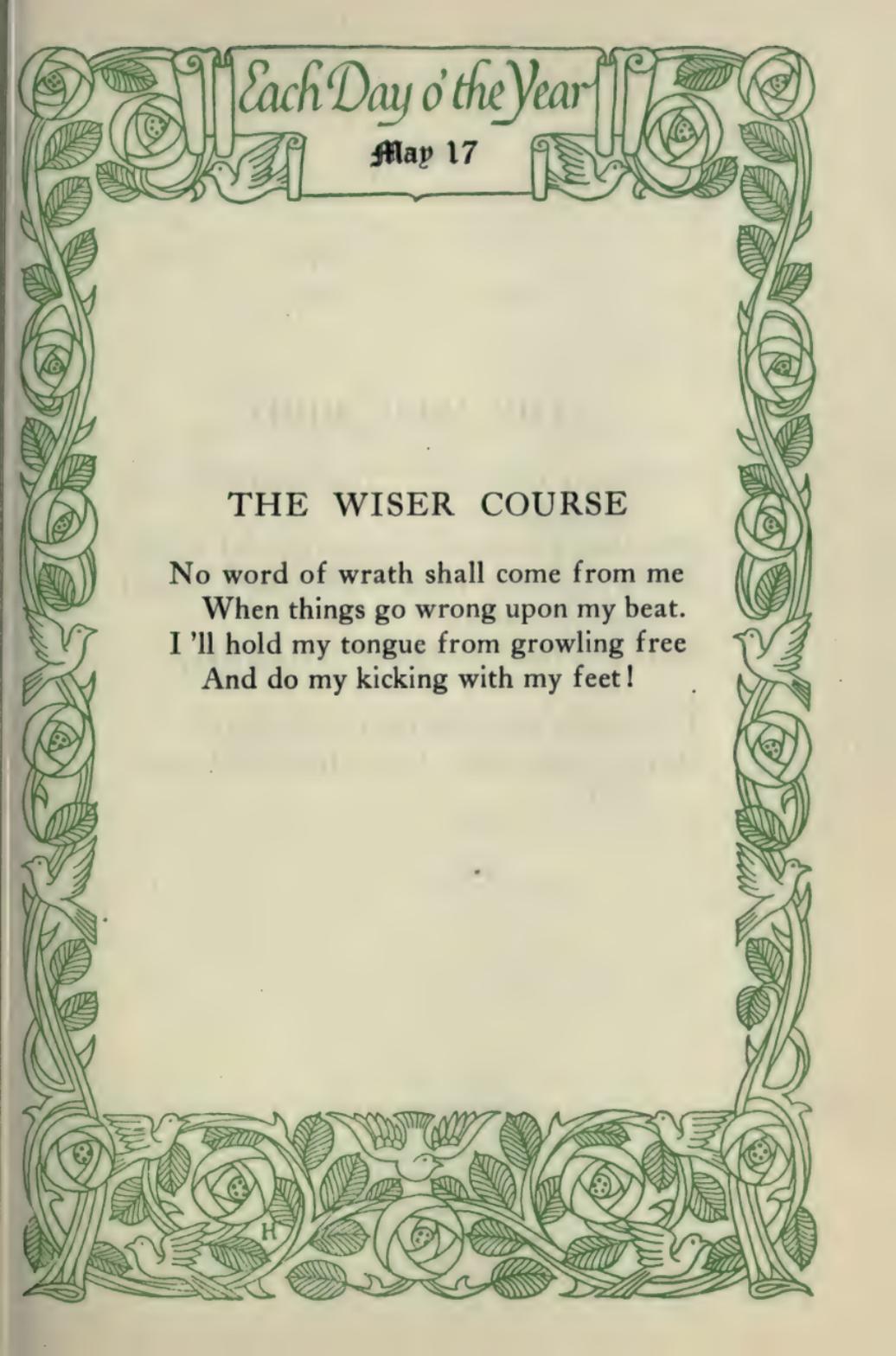
# A Line o' Cheer

May 16

## ON A RAINY DAY

What though the rain doth keep me in  
And spoils to-day past any doubt?  
A harvest rich it helps to win  
And brings the laughing roses out.

So let it fall. The passing showers  
May serve to make a present care,  
But in its train the thirsting flowers  
Will sweeter make the morning air.

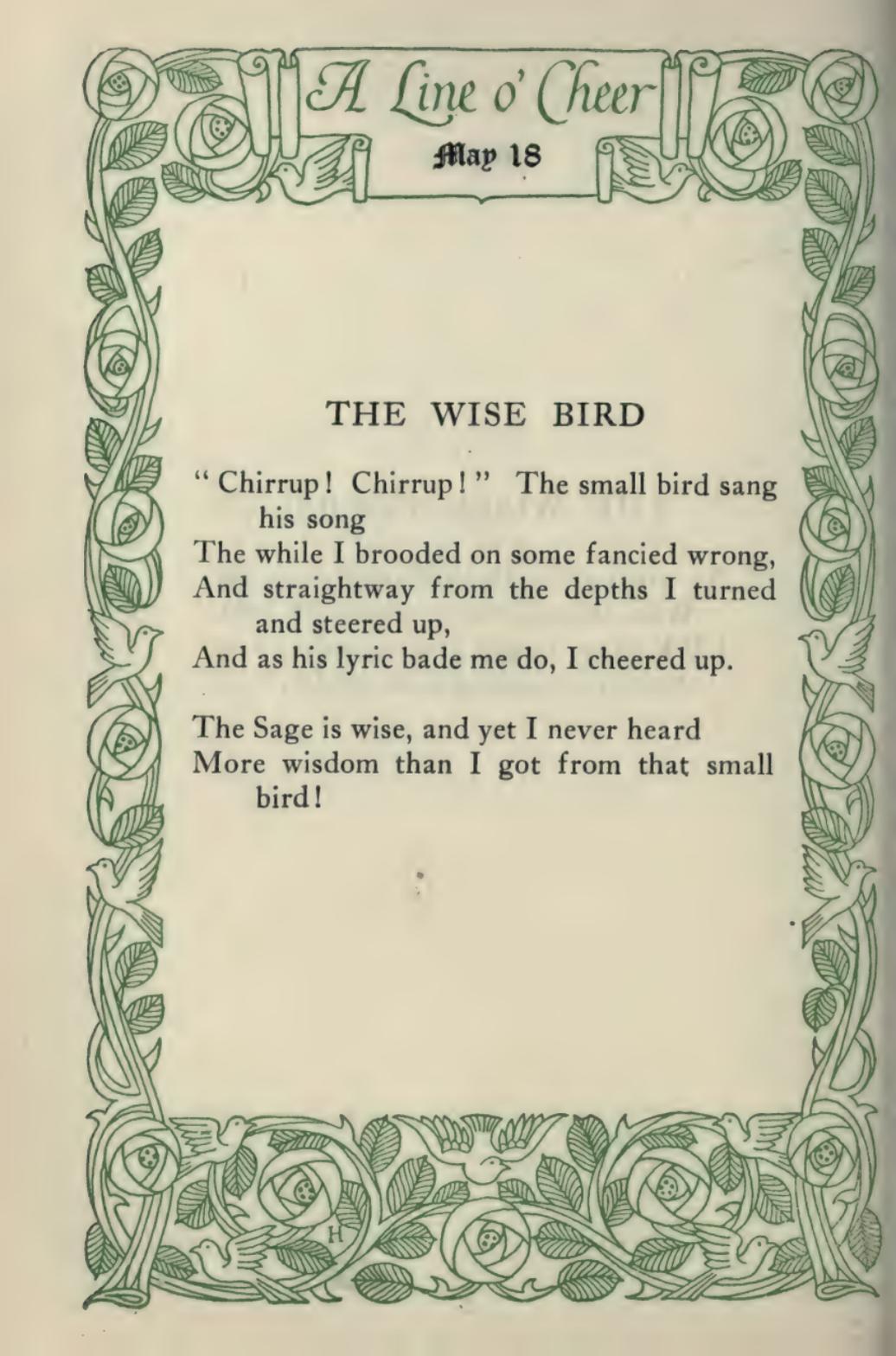
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

May 17

### THE WISER COURSE

No word of wrath shall come from me  
When things go wrong upon my beat.  
I'll hold my tongue from growling free  
And do my kicking with my feet!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

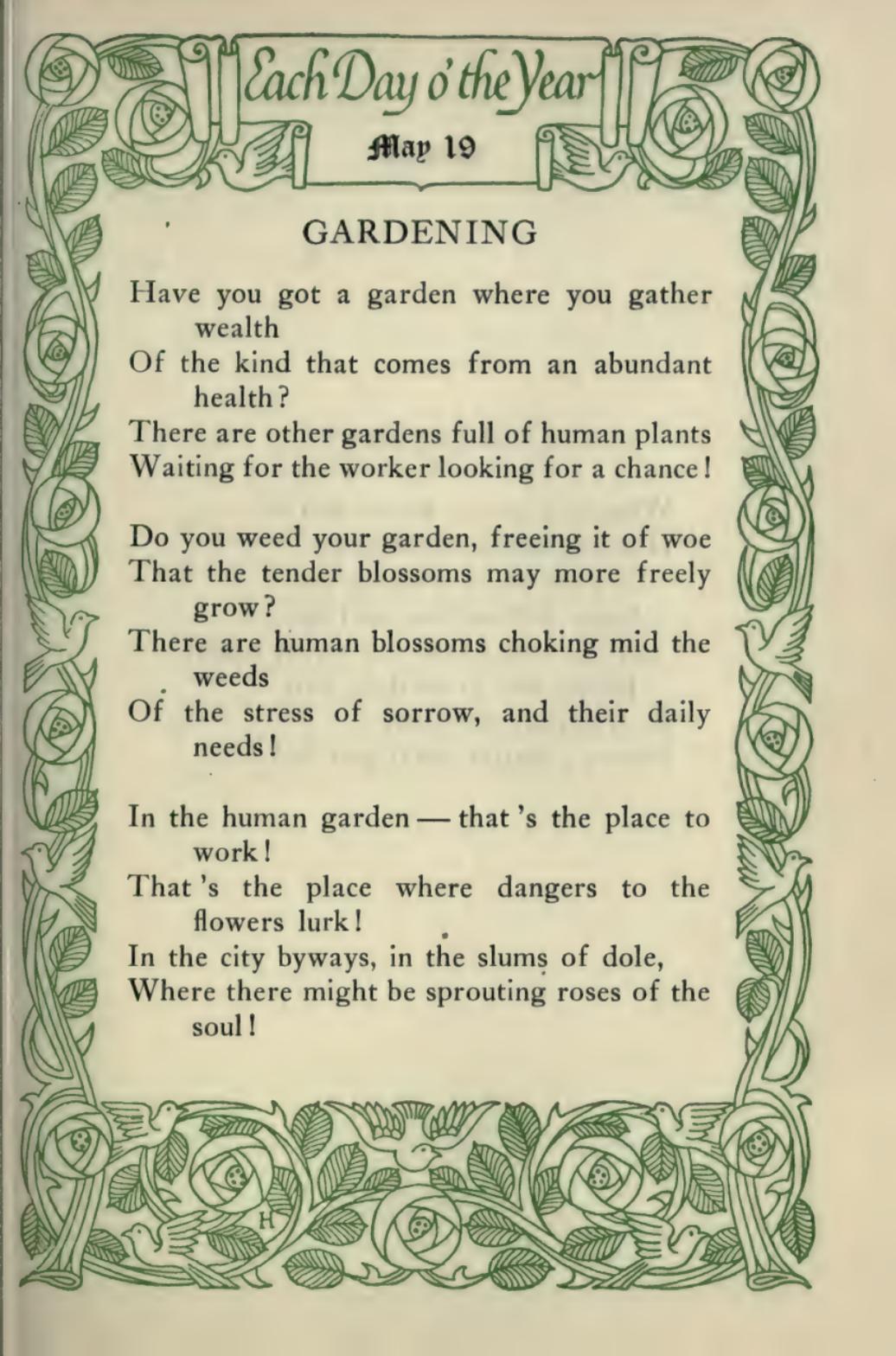
# A Line o' Cheer

May 18

## THE WISE BIRD

“ Chirrup! Chirrup! ” The small bird sang  
his song  
The while I brooded on some fancied wrong,  
And straightway from the depths I turned  
and steered up,  
And as his lyric bade me do, I cheered up.

The Sage is wise, and yet I never heard  
More wisdom than I got from that small  
bird!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. The border is wider at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

May 19

## GARDENING

Have you got a garden where you gather  
wealth

Of the kind that comes from an abundant  
health?

There are other gardens full of human plants  
Waiting for the worker looking for a chance!

Do you weed your garden, freeing it of woe  
That the tender blossoms may more freely  
grow?

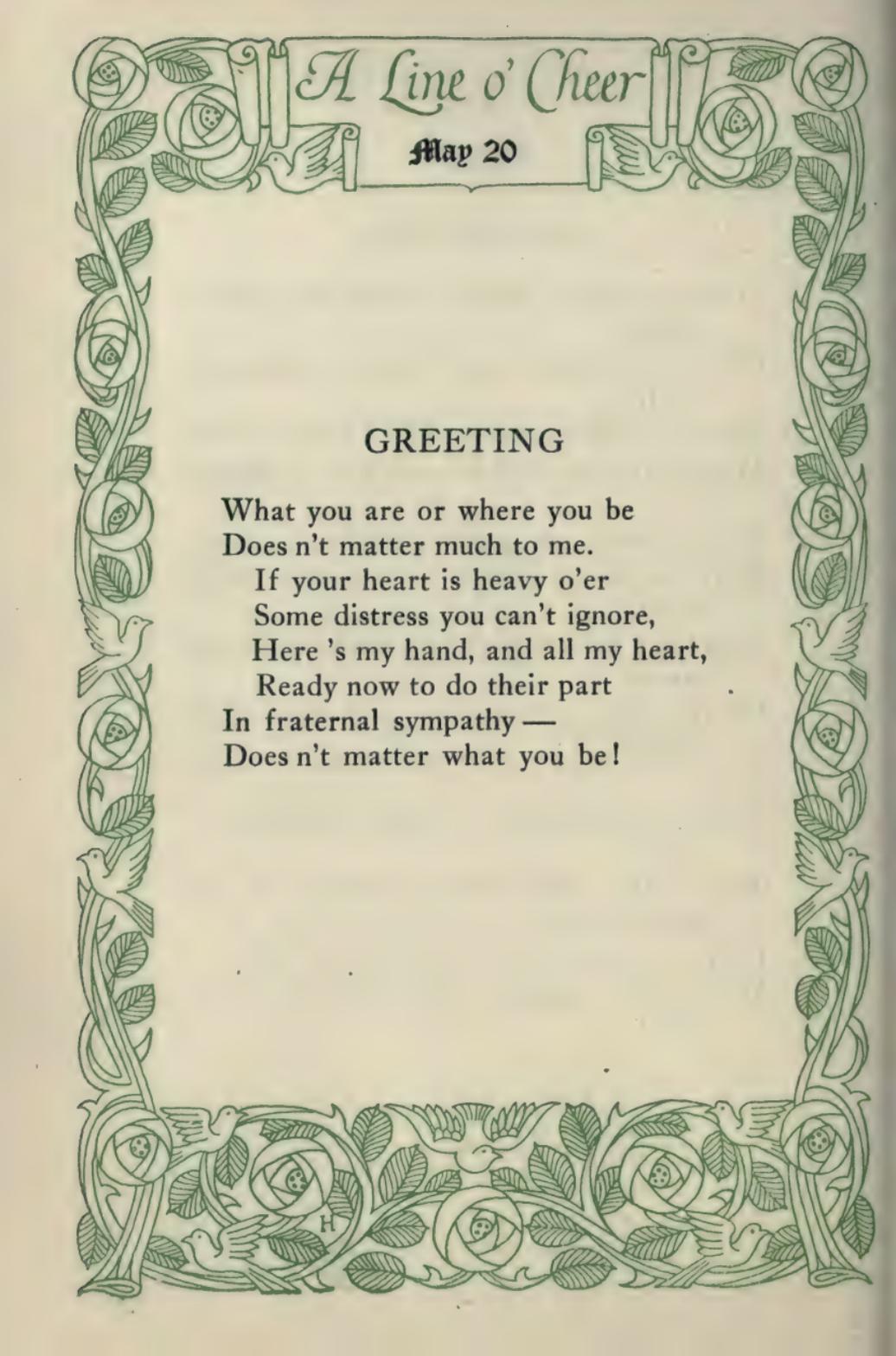
There are human blossoms choking mid the  
weeds

Of the stress of sorrow, and their daily  
needs!

In the human garden — that's the place to  
work!

That's the place where dangers to the  
flowers lurk!

In the city byways, in the slums of dole,  
Where there might be sprouting roses of the  
soul!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

# A Line o' Cheer

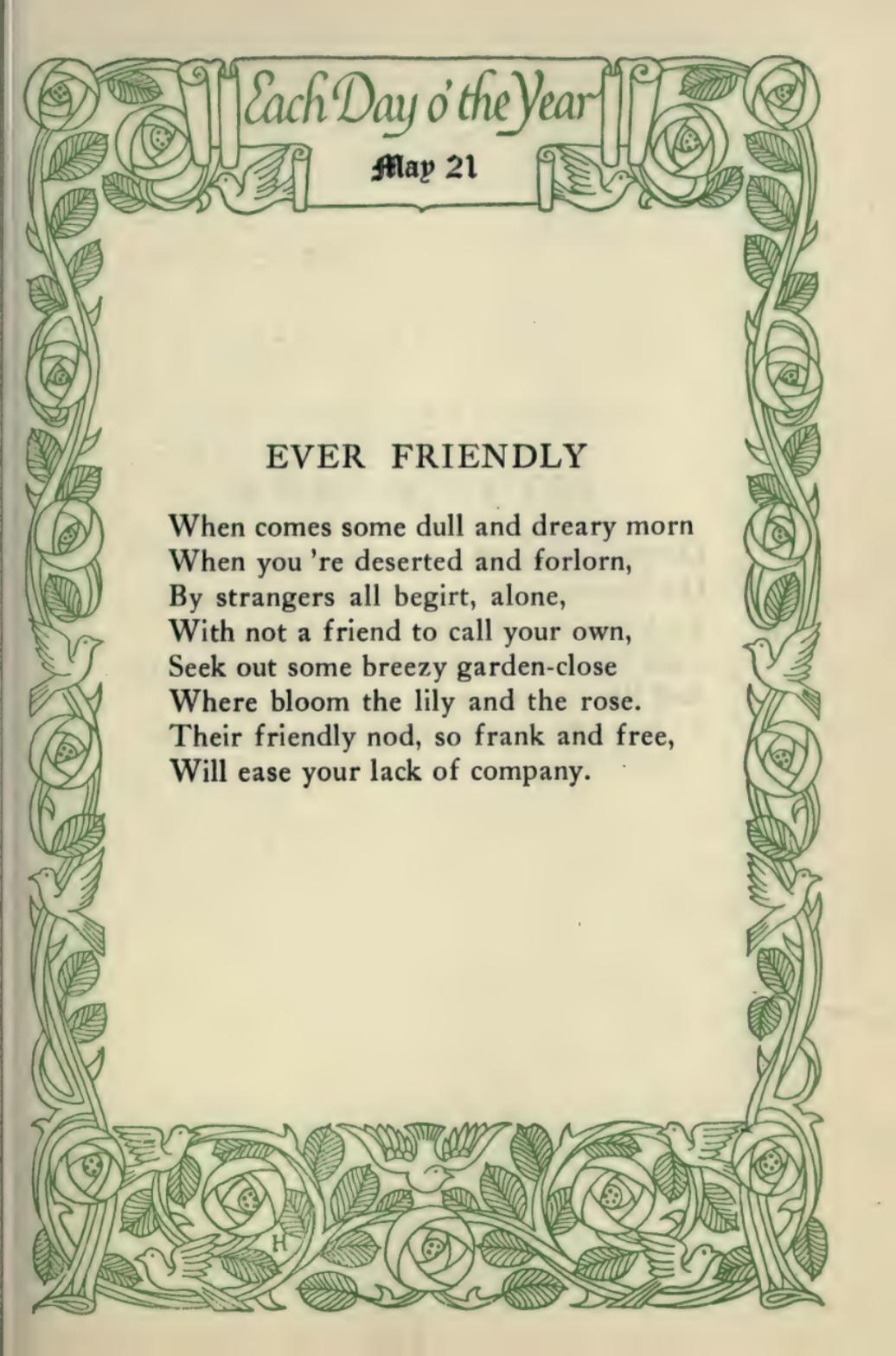
May 20

## GREETING

What you are or where you be  
Does n't matter much to me.

If your heart is heavy o'er  
Some distress you can't ignore,  
Here 's my hand, and all my heart,  
Ready now to do their part

In fraternal sympathy —  
Does n't matter what you be!

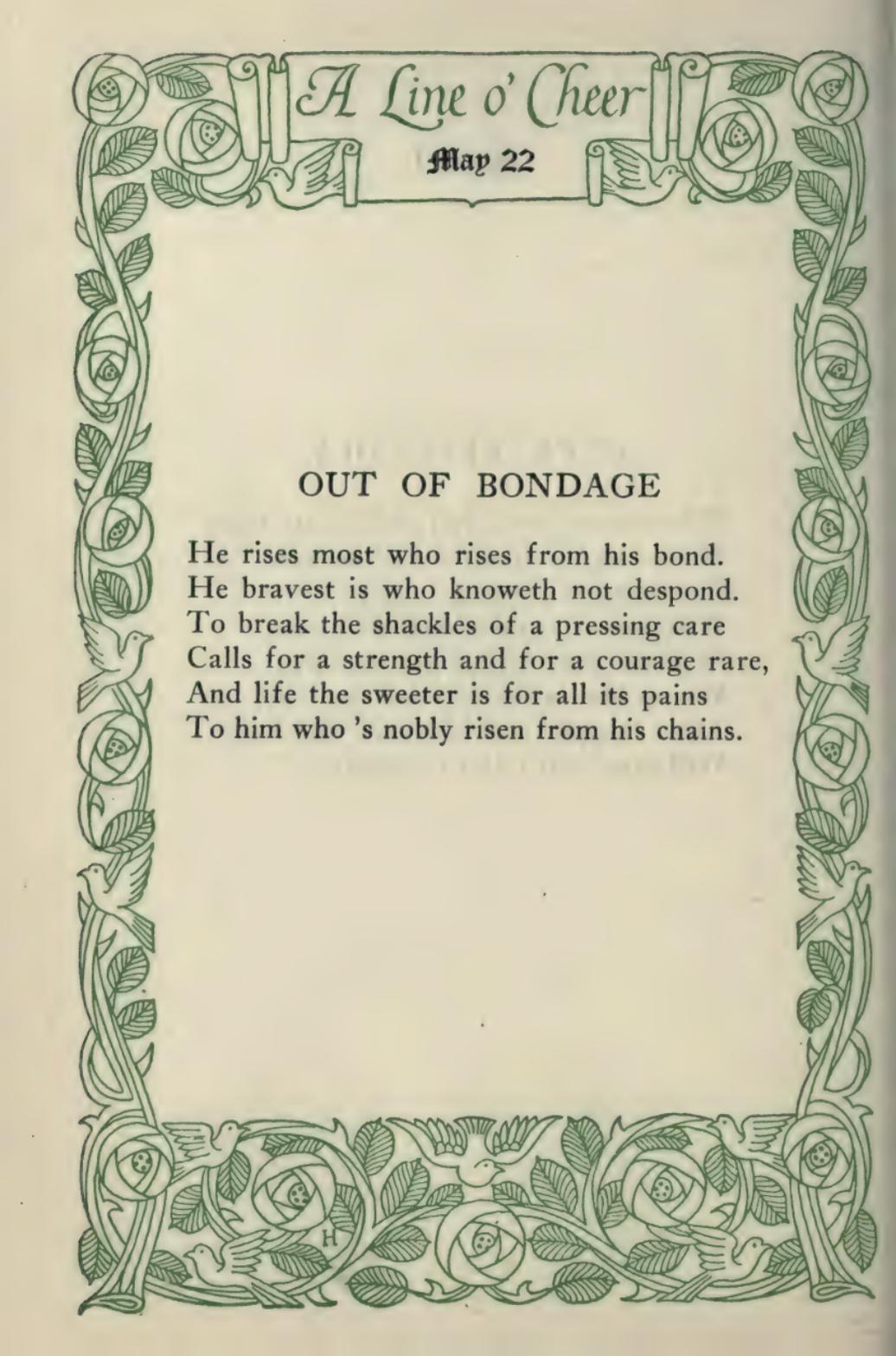
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with multiple layers of petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

May 21

### EVER FRIENDLY

When comes some dull and dreary morn  
When you 're deserted and forlorn,  
By strangers all begirt, alone,  
With not a friend to call your own,  
Seek out some breezy garden-close  
Where bloom the lily and the rose.  
Their friendly nod, so frank and free,  
Will ease your lack of company.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 22

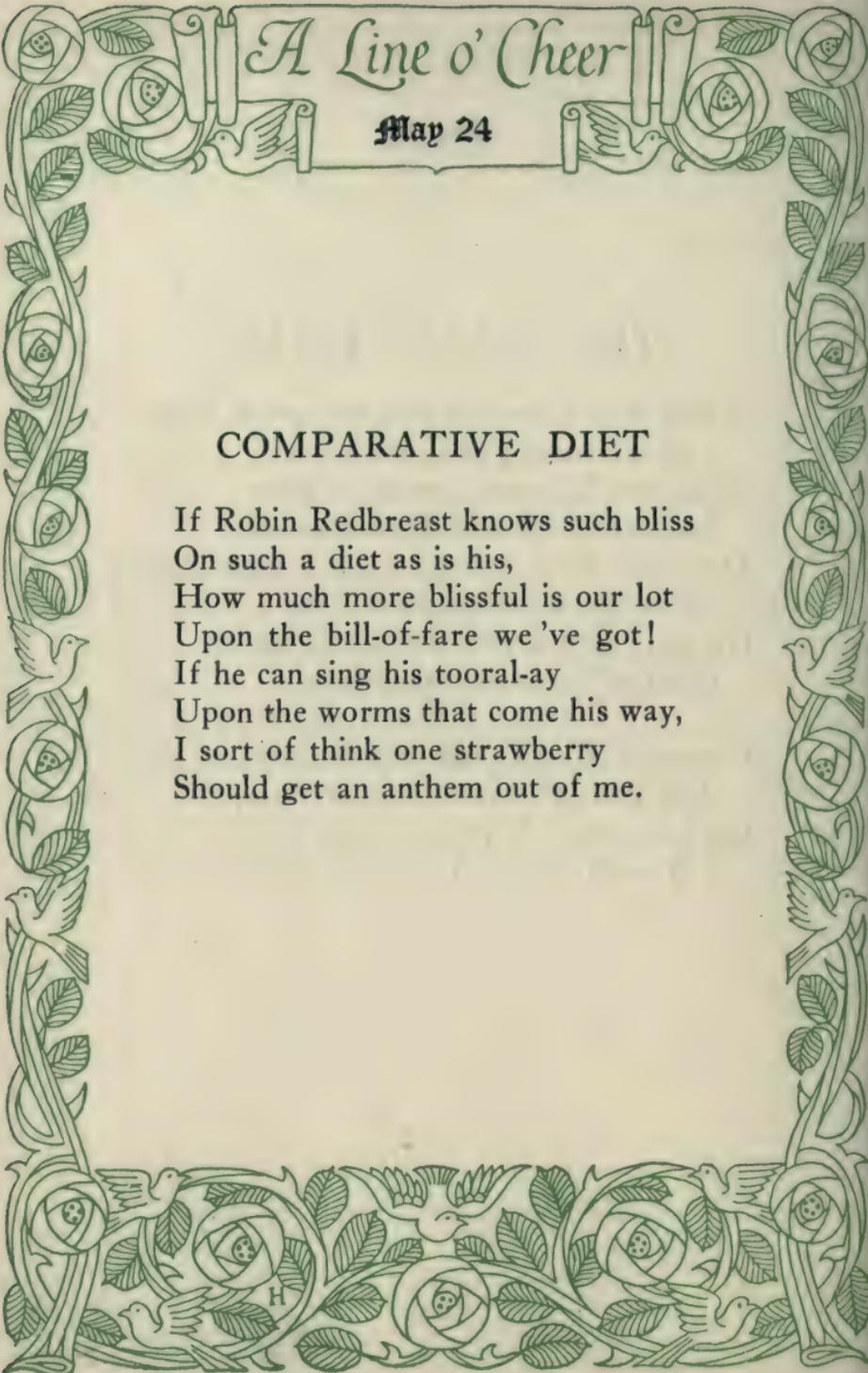
## OUT OF BONDAGE

He rises most who rises from his bond.  
He bravest is who knoweth not despond.  
To break the shackles of a pressing care  
Calls for a strength and for a courage rare,  
And life the sweeter is for all its pains  
To him who 's nobly risen from his chains.

## THE SOLAR SYSTEM

'T was well arranged that on spring days  
The sun should very early rise  
On all the Maytime sweets to gaze,  
And on her glories feast his eyes;  
The while when things are bleak with snows,  
As in the winter is their fate,  
He stays in bed and warms his toes  
Until an hour somewhat late.

I guess I'll make his system mine,  
And sort of doze in face of Care,  
But when there 's Joy upon the line  
I'll early rise and take my share.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 24

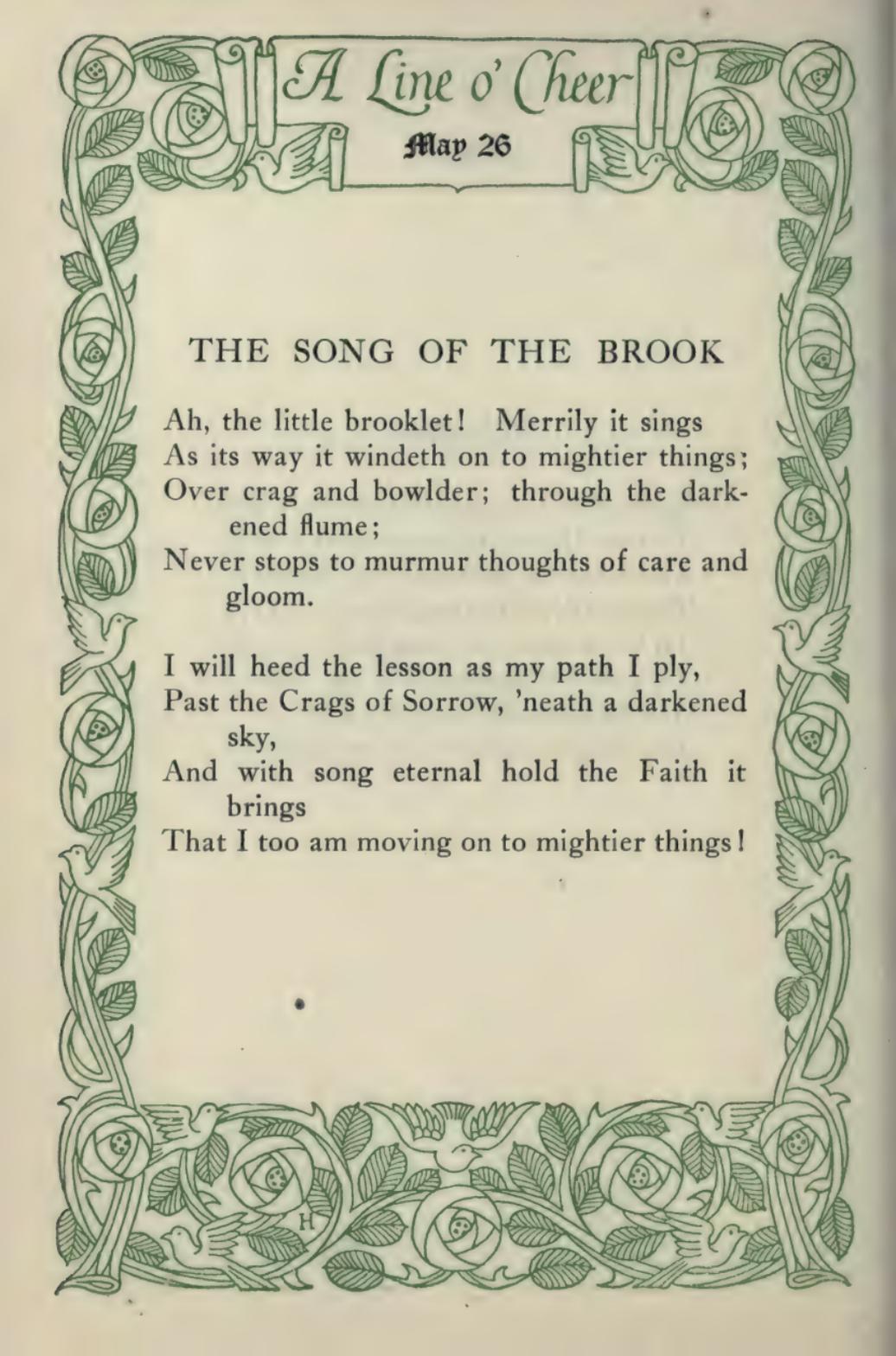
## COMPARATIVE DIET

If Robin Redbreast knows such bliss  
On such a diet as is his,  
How much more blissful is our lot  
Upon the bill-of-fare we've got!  
If he can sing his tooral-ay  
Upon the worms that come his way,  
I sort of think one strawberry  
Should get an anthem out of me.

May 25

## TEARS

Now what are tears but showers sent  
To ease the heart by sorrows pent?  
And what are showers but the play  
That leads us to the greener day?  
To know them not, would be, I fear,  
To dull the sweetness of our cheer,  
And hold us all unknowing of  
The deeper, hidden joys of Love.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 26

## THE SONG OF THE BROOK

Ah, the little brooklet! Merrily it sings  
As its way it windeth on to mightier things;  
Over crag and boulder; through the dark-  
ened flume;

Never stops to murmur thoughts of care and  
gloom.

I will heed the lesson as my path I ply,  
Past the Crags of Sorrow, 'neath a darkened  
sky,

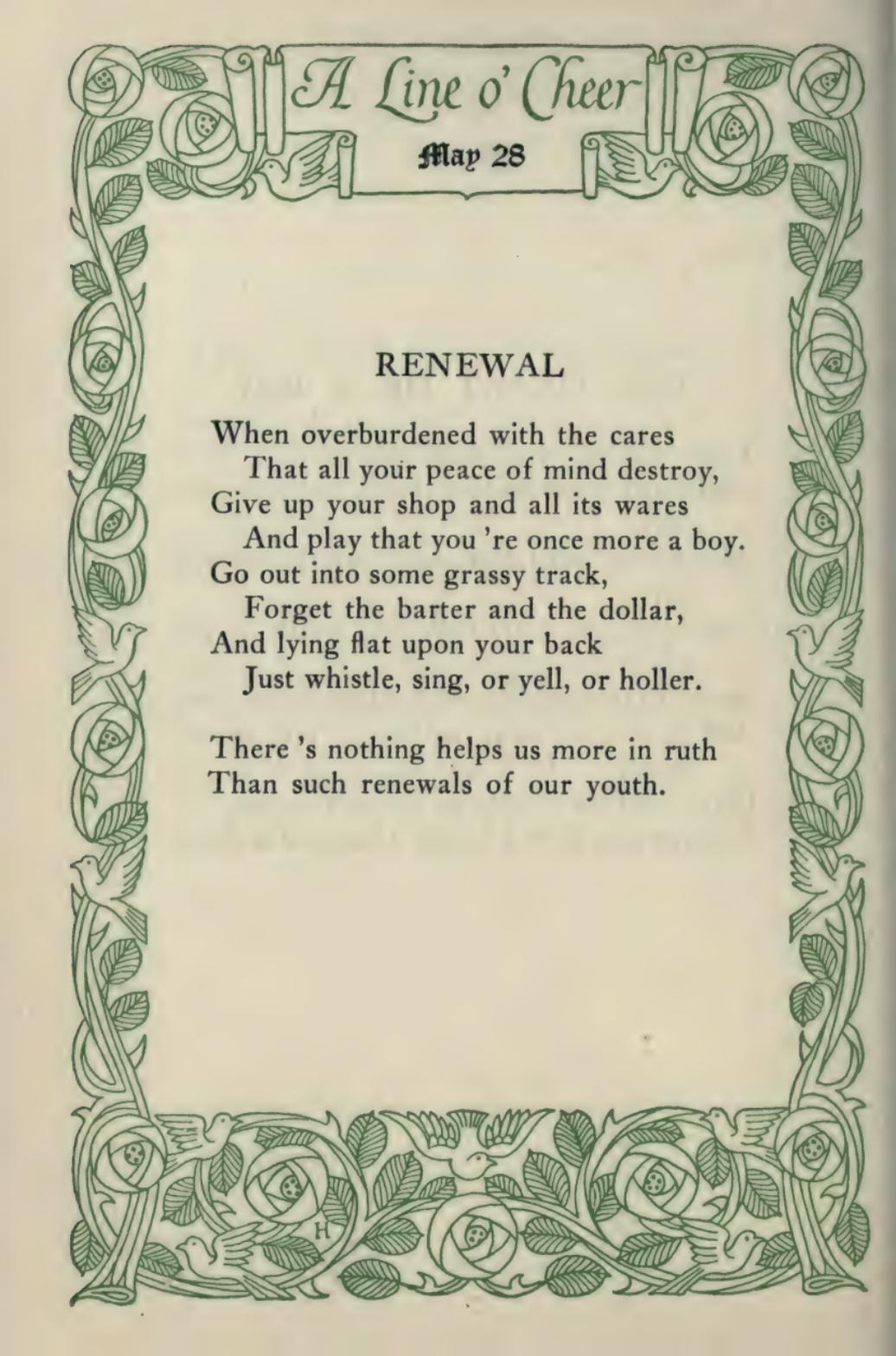
And with song eternal hold the Faith it  
brings

That I too am moving on to mightier things!

May 27

## THE HEART OF A BOY

I give you my word I am fifty to-day,  
And many 's the trouble that 's lurked on my  
way.  
Misfortune and failure have each done their  
part,  
And bitter the tears that have welled in my  
heart.  
But faith in my God, and the love of my kind,  
And smiles, whether wistful or not, in my  
mind,  
Have held me at fifty as full of true joy  
As ever you 'll find in the Heart of a Boy!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

May 28

## RENEWAL

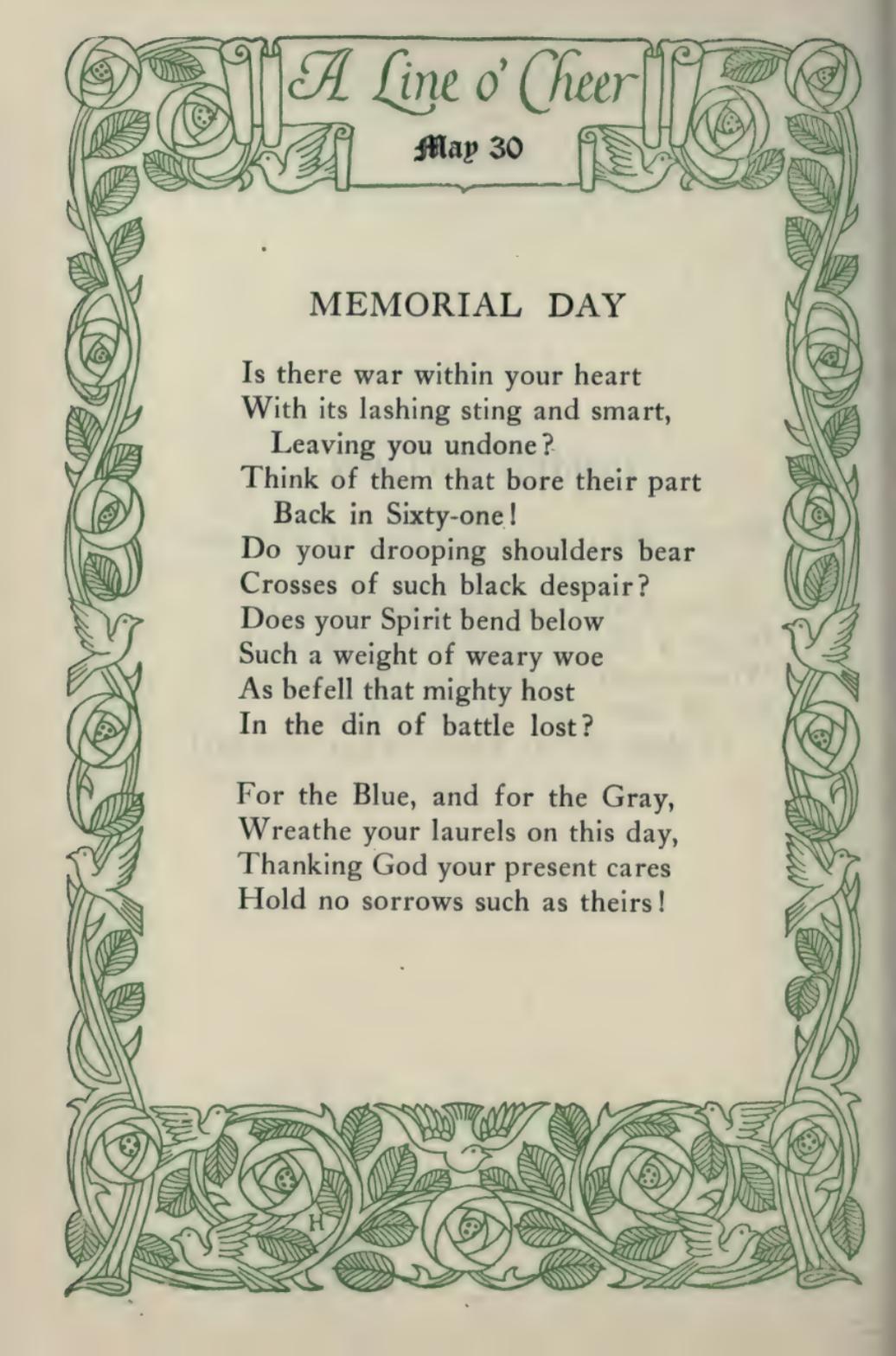
When overburdened with the cares  
That all your peace of mind destroy,  
Give up your shop and all its wares  
And play that you 're once more a boy.  
Go out into some grassy track,  
Forget the barter and the dollar,  
And lying flat upon your back  
Just whistle, sing, or yell, or holler.

There 's nothing helps us more in ruth  
Than such renewals of our youth.

COMPENSATION

When folks pass by and kind o' sniff and  
sneer

Becuz I hain't got inter high Society,  
It sort o' fills my sperrits up with cheer,  
When noticin' the starchy duds they weer,  
An' all their other hifalutin' gear,  
To think Society hain't yit got inter me!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

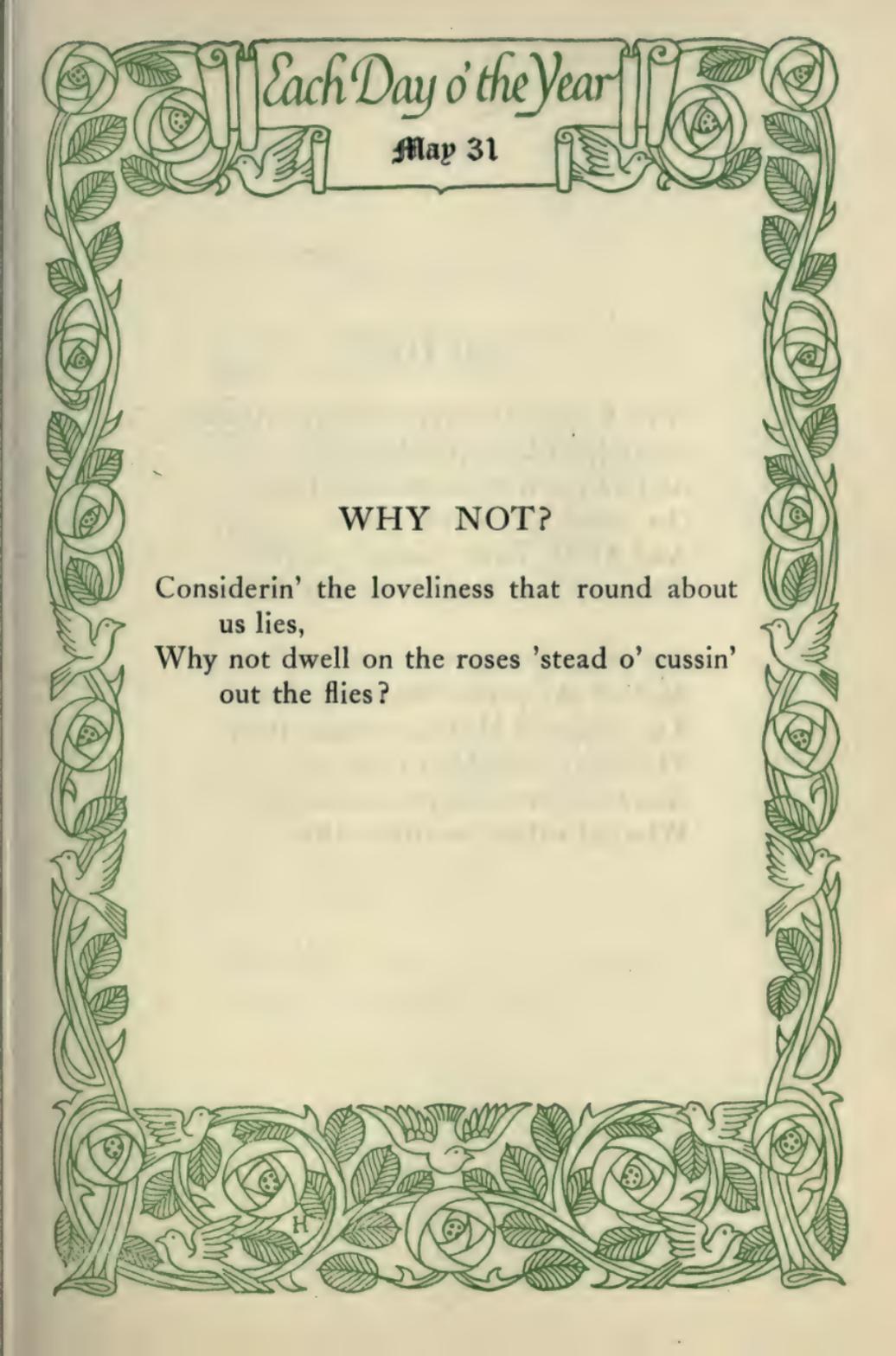
# A Line o' Cheer

May 30

## MEMORIAL DAY

Is there war within your heart  
With its lashing sting and smart,  
Leaving you undone?  
Think of them that bore their part  
Back in Sixty-one!  
Do your drooping shoulders bear  
Crosses of such black despair?  
Does your Spirit bend below  
Such a weight of weary woe  
As befell that mighty host  
In the din of battle lost?

For the Blue, and for the Gray,  
Wreathe your laurels on this day,  
Thanking God your present cares  
Hold no sorrows such as theirs!

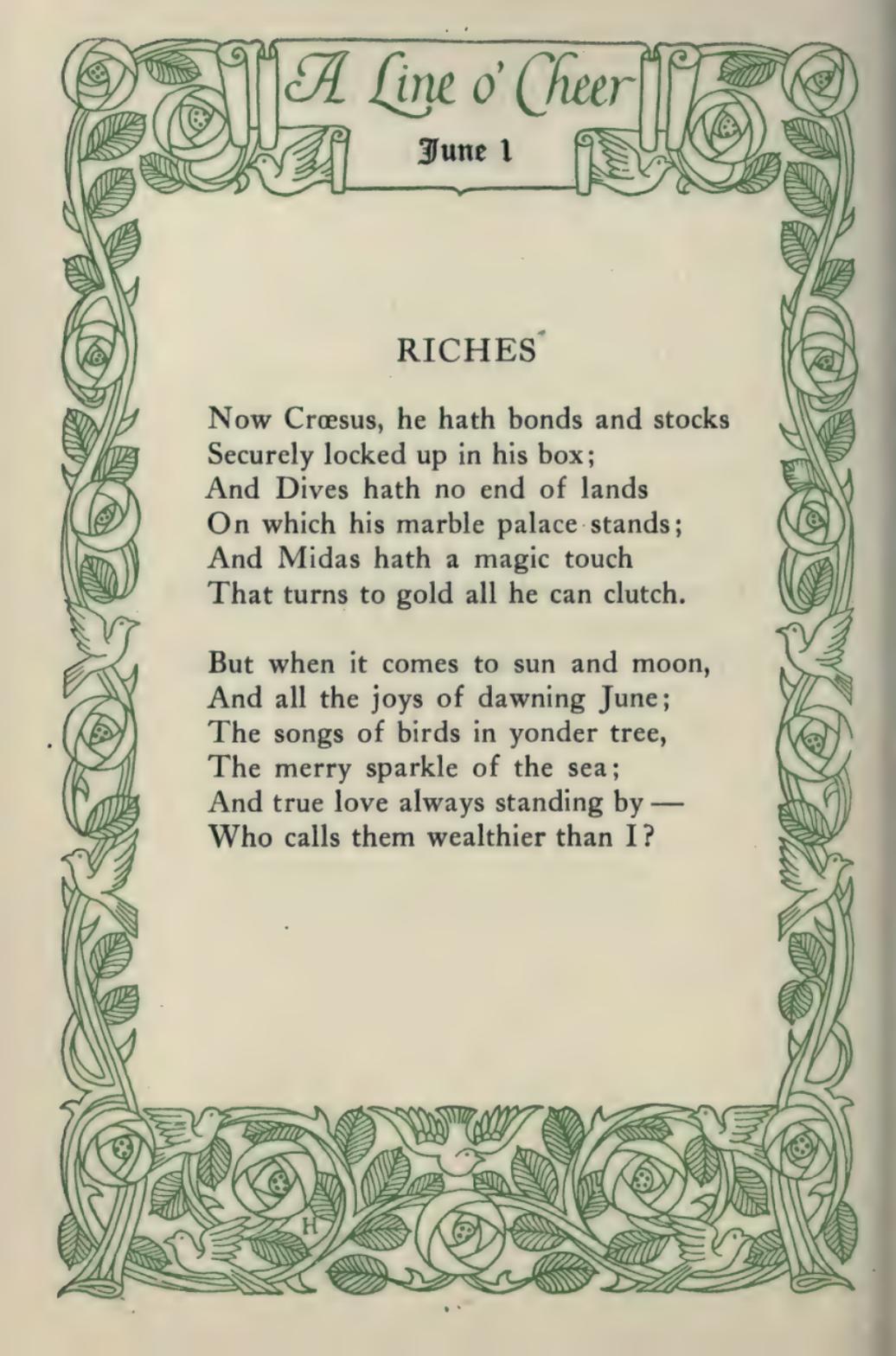
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

May 31

WHY NOT?

Considerin' the loveliness that round about  
us lies,  
Why not dwell on the roses 'stead o' cussin'  
out the flies?

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

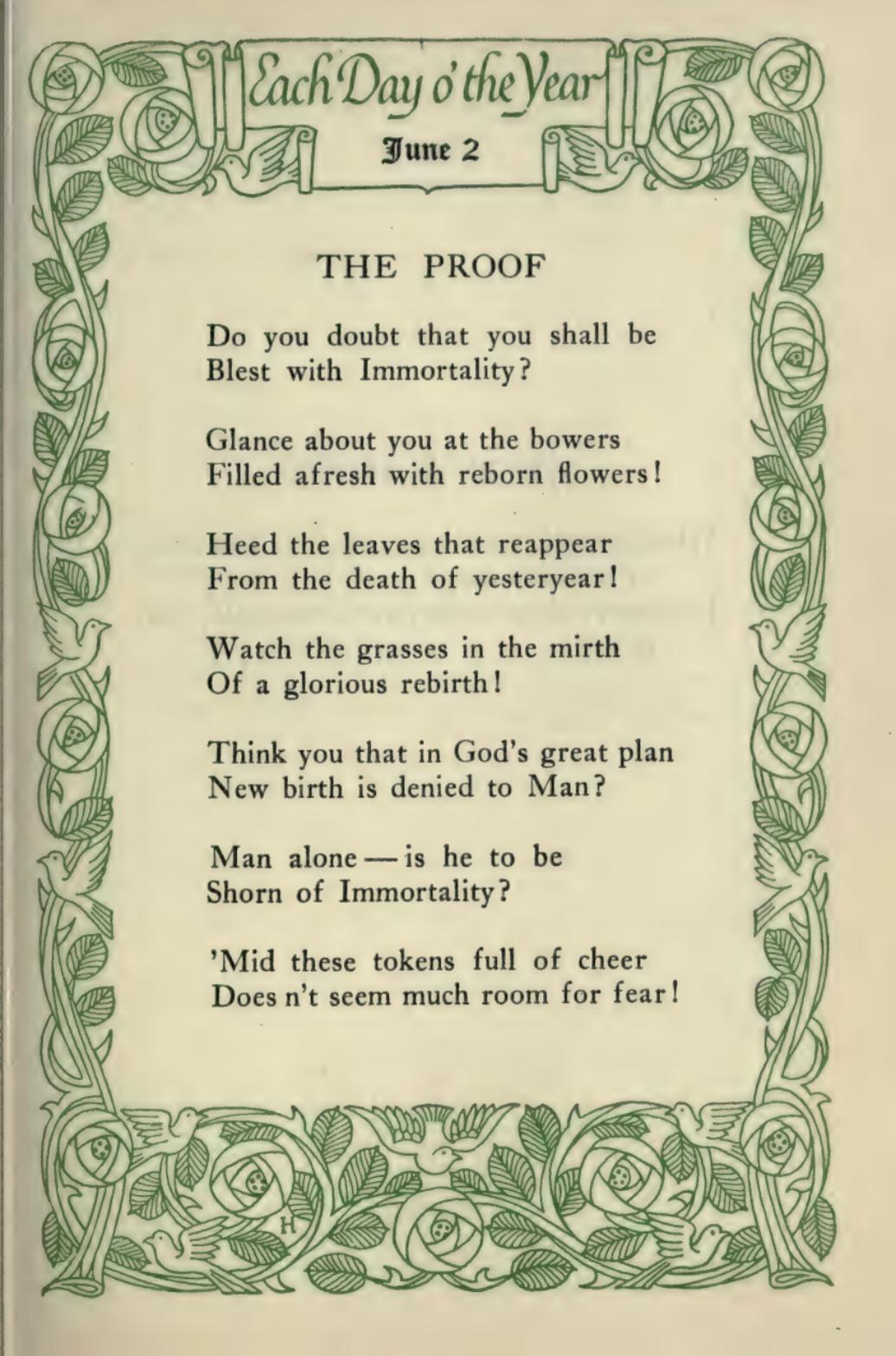
# A Line o' Cheer

June 1

## RICHES

Now Cræsus, he hath bonds and stocks  
Securely locked up in his box;  
And Dives hath no end of lands  
On which his marble palace stands;  
And Midas hath a magic touch  
That turns to gold all he can clutch.

But when it comes to sun and moon,  
And all the joys of dawning June;  
The songs of birds in yonder tree,  
The merry sparkle of the sea;  
And true love always standing by —  
Who calls them wealthier than I?

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

June 2

## THE PROOF

Do you doubt that you shall be  
Blest with Immortality?

Glance about you at the bowers  
Filled afresh with reborn flowers!

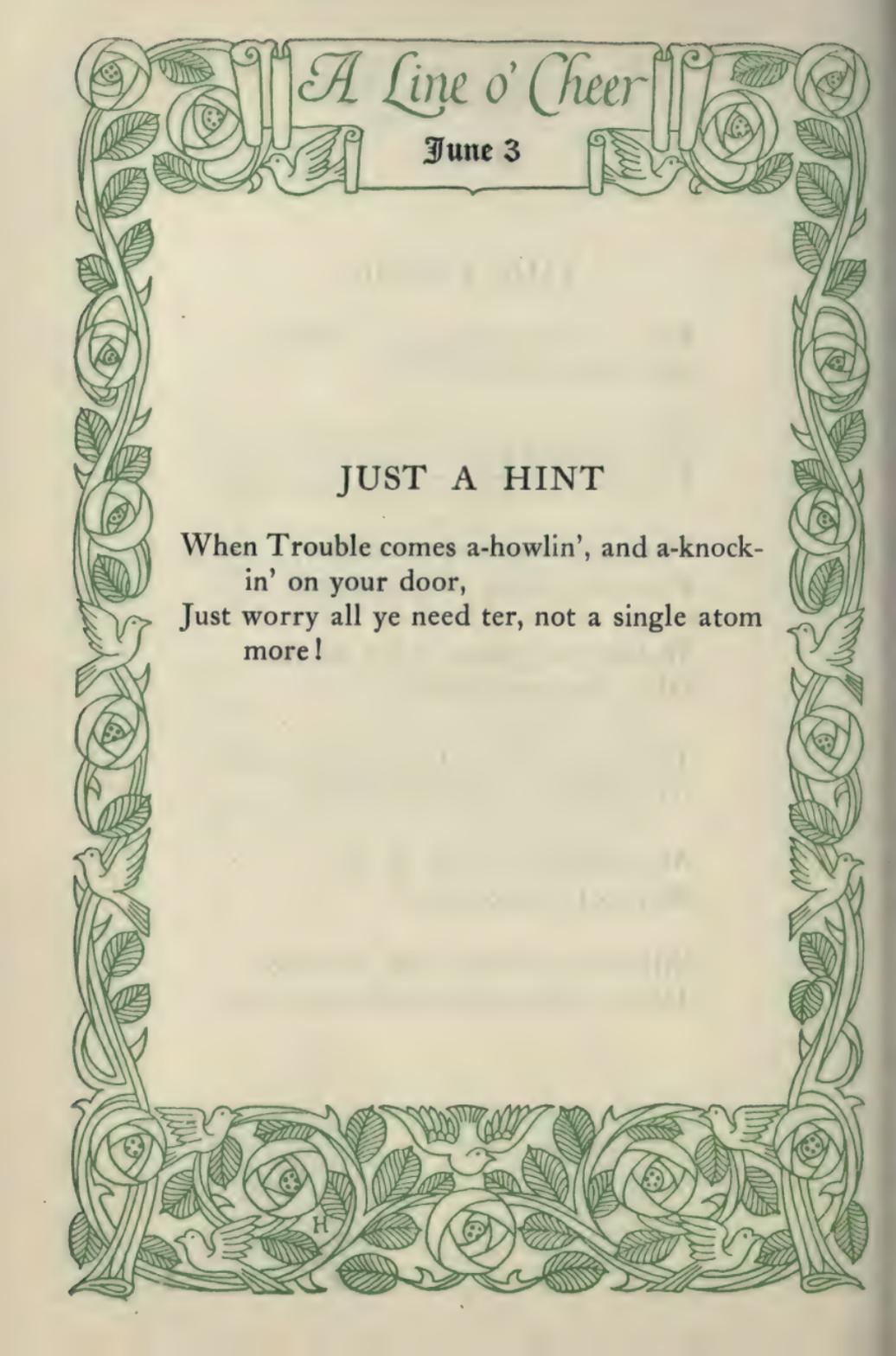
Heed the leaves that reappear  
From the death of yesteryear!

Watch the grasses in the mirth  
Of a glorious rebirth!

Think you that in God's great plan  
New birth is denied to Man?

Man alone — is he to be  
Shorn of Immortality?

'Mid these tokens full of cheer  
Does n't seem much room for fear!

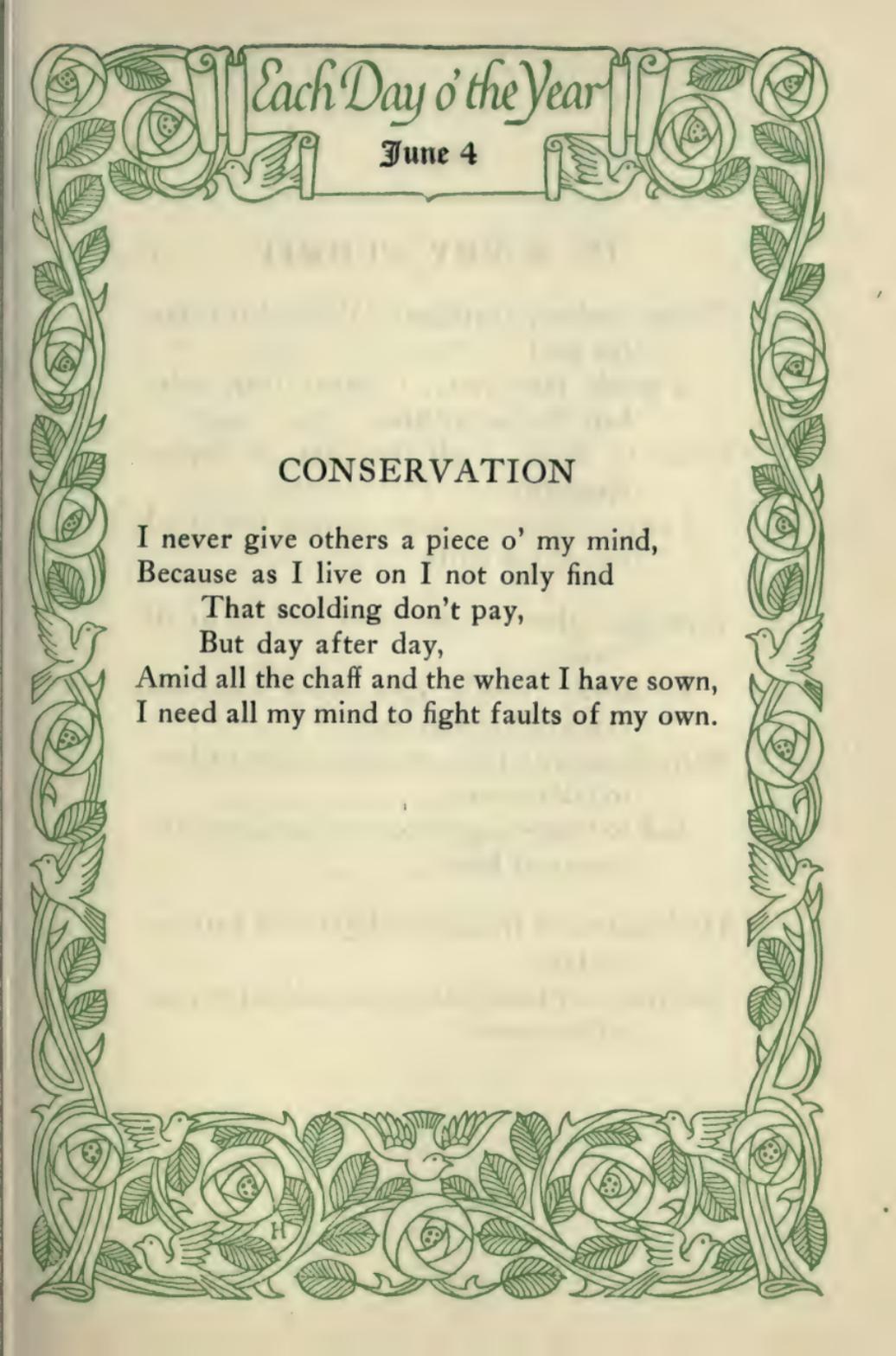
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 3

## JUST A HINT

When Trouble comes a-howlin', and a-knock-  
in' on your door,  
Just worry all ye need ter, not a single atom  
more!

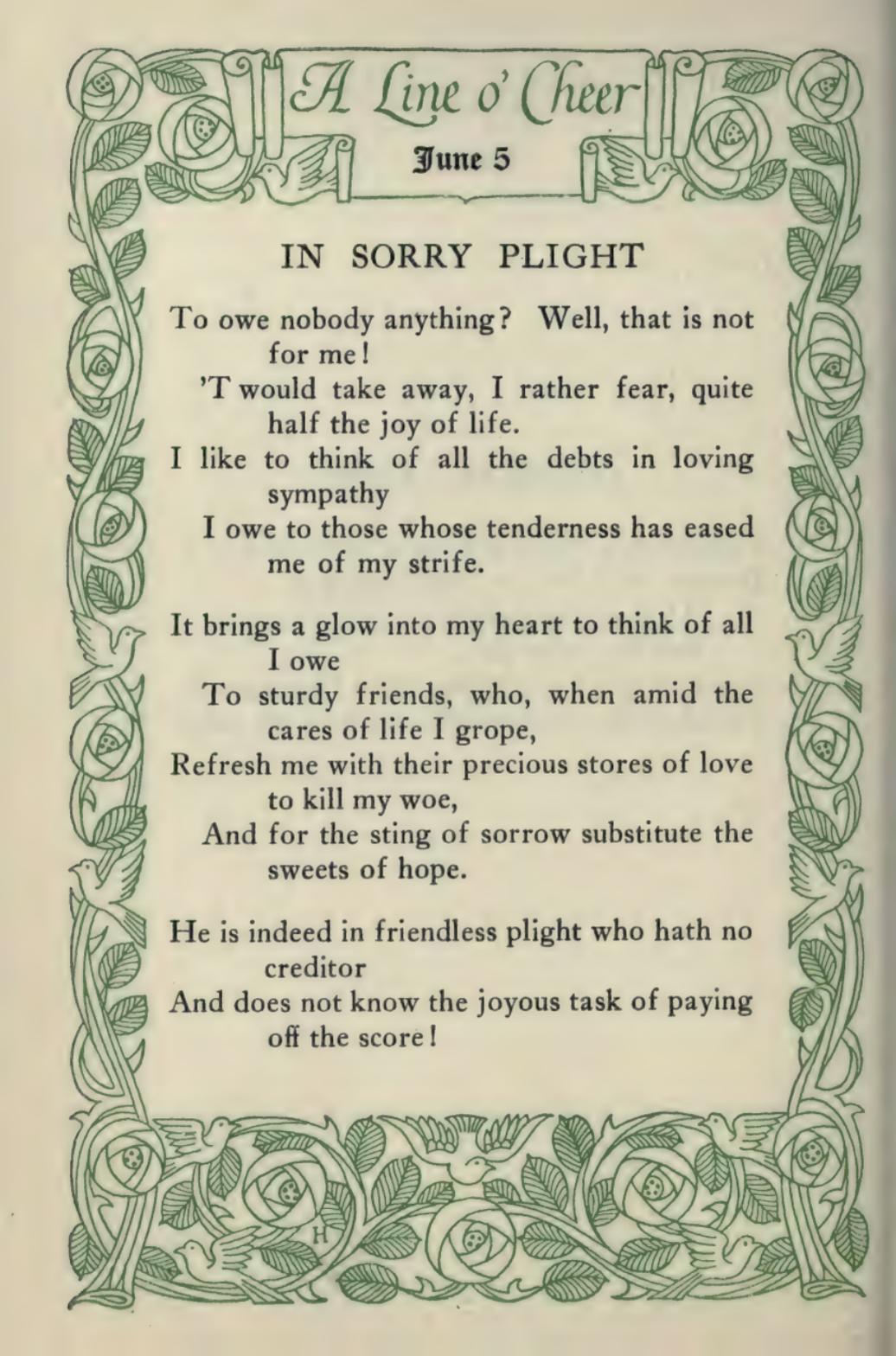
A decorative border in a light green color surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, and vertical bands on the left and right sides.

# Each Day o' the Year

June 4

## CONSERVATION

I never give others a piece o' my mind,  
Because as I live on I not only find  
    That scolding don't pay,  
    But day after day,  
Amid all the chaff and the wheat I have sown,  
I need all my mind to fight faults of my own.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some perched on the rose stems. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 5

## IN SORRY PLIGHT

To owe nobody anything? Well, that is not  
for me!

'T would take away, I rather fear, quite  
half the joy of life.

I like to think of all the debts in loving  
sympathy

I owe to those whose tenderness has eased  
me of my strife.

It brings a glow into my heart to think of all  
I owe

To sturdy friends, who, when amid the  
cares of life I grope,

Refresh me with their precious stores of love  
to kill my woe,

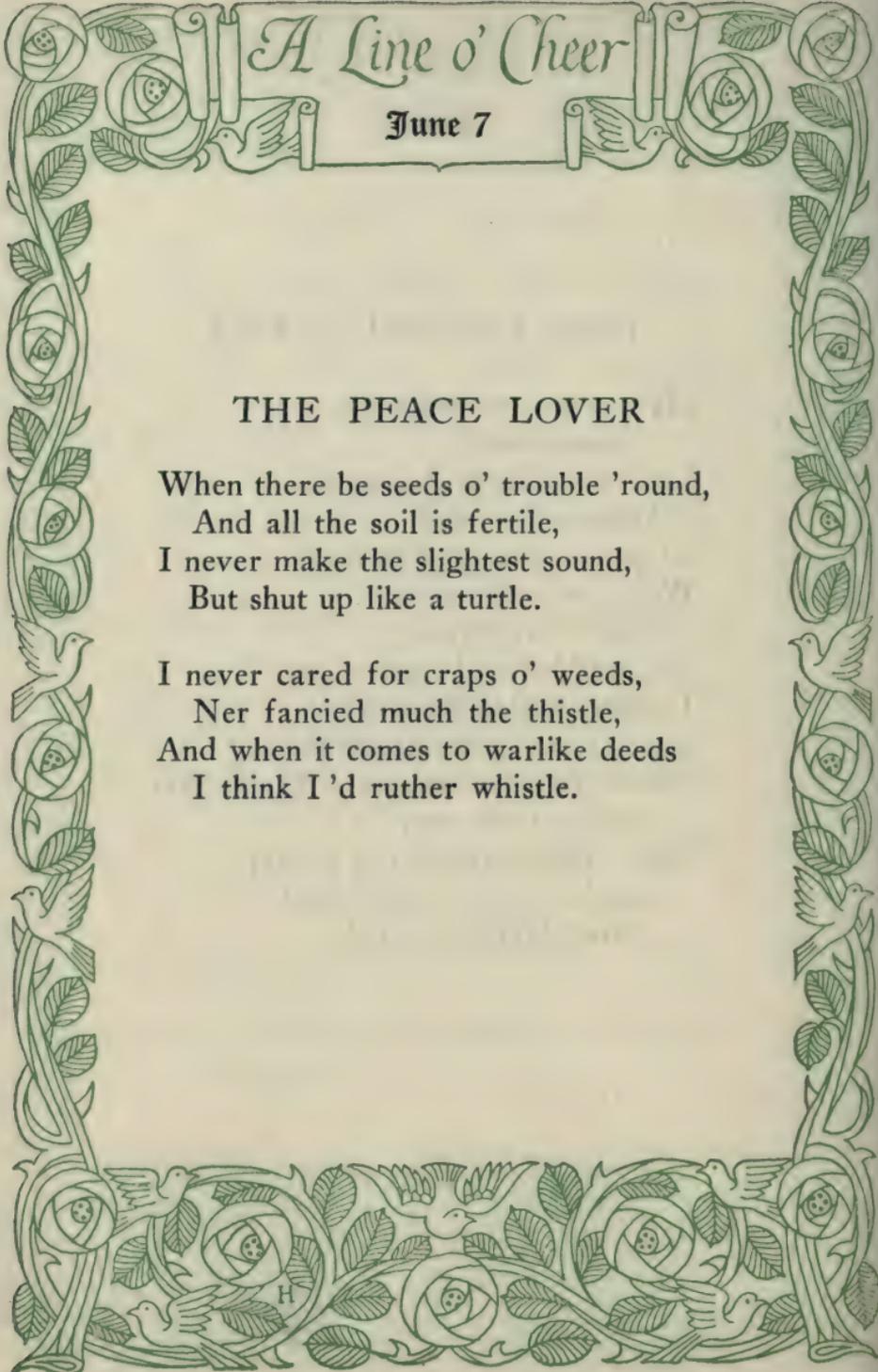
And for the sting of sorrow substitute the  
sweets of hope.

He is indeed in friendless plight who hath no  
creditor

And does not know the joyous task of paying  
off the score!

## THE VACANT CHAIR

Have you a vacant chair  
Somewhere?  
Let it be filled by Memory  
With visions fair  
Of scenes that used to be.  
Within its soft embrace  
Once more retrace  
The well-beloved form of one  
To other realms passed on.  
Live o'er again the happy hours  
That strew your yesterdays like flowers  
Along a sunlit way  
That neither wither nor decay,  
And bless that vacant chair  
For standing there!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and leaf elements.

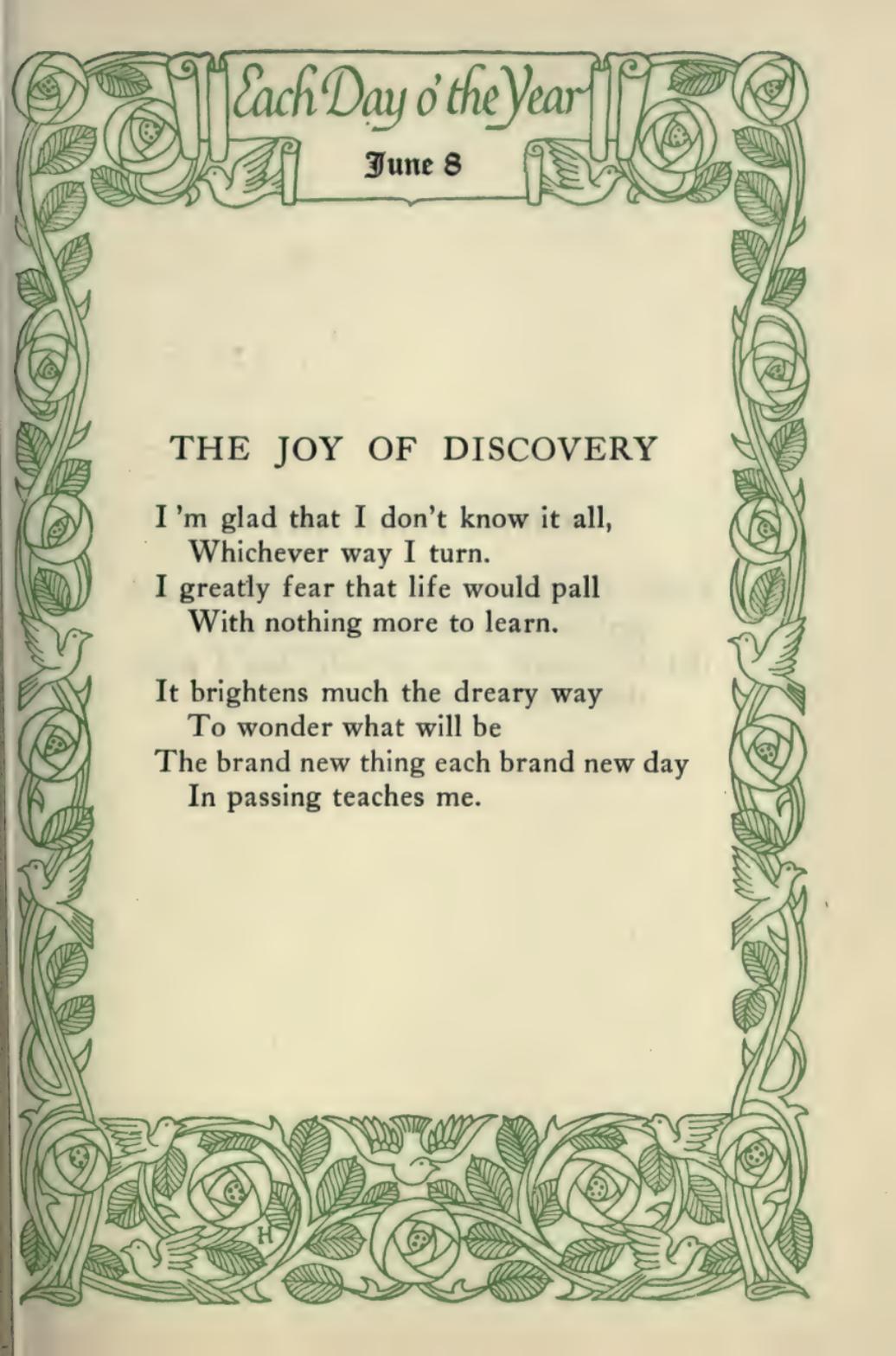
# A Line o' Cheer

June 7

## THE PEACE LOVER

When there be seeds o' trouble 'round,  
And all the soil is fertile,  
I never make the slightest sound,  
But shut up like a turtle.

I never cared for craps o' weeds,  
Ner fancied much the thistle,  
And when it comes to warlike deeds  
I think I'd ruther whistle.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

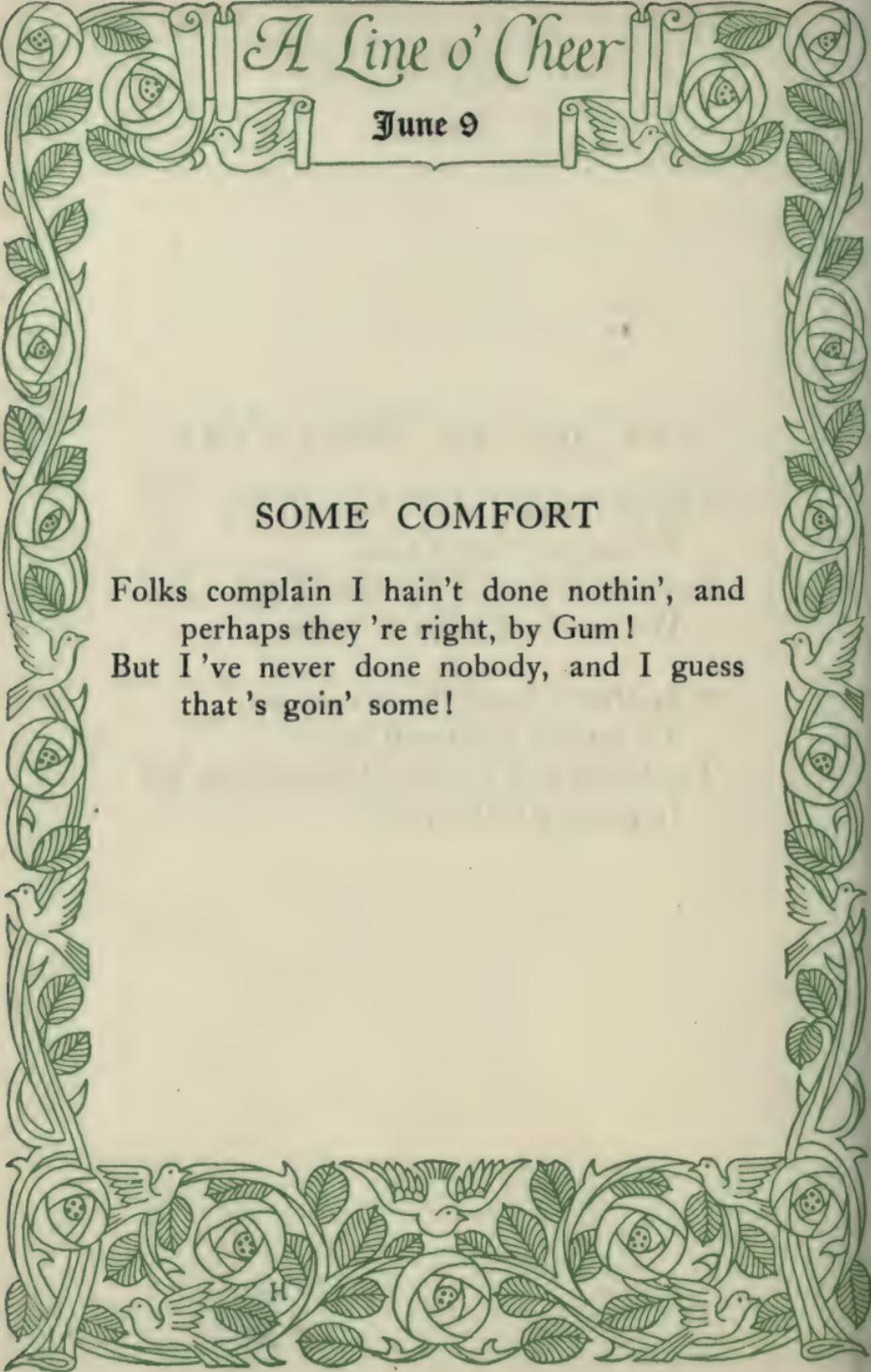
Each Day o' the Year

June 8

THE JOY OF DISCOVERY

I'm glad that I don't know it all,  
Whichever way I turn.  
I greatly fear that life would pall  
With nothing more to learn.

It brightens much the dreary way  
To wonder what will be  
The brand new thing each brand new day  
In passing teaches me.

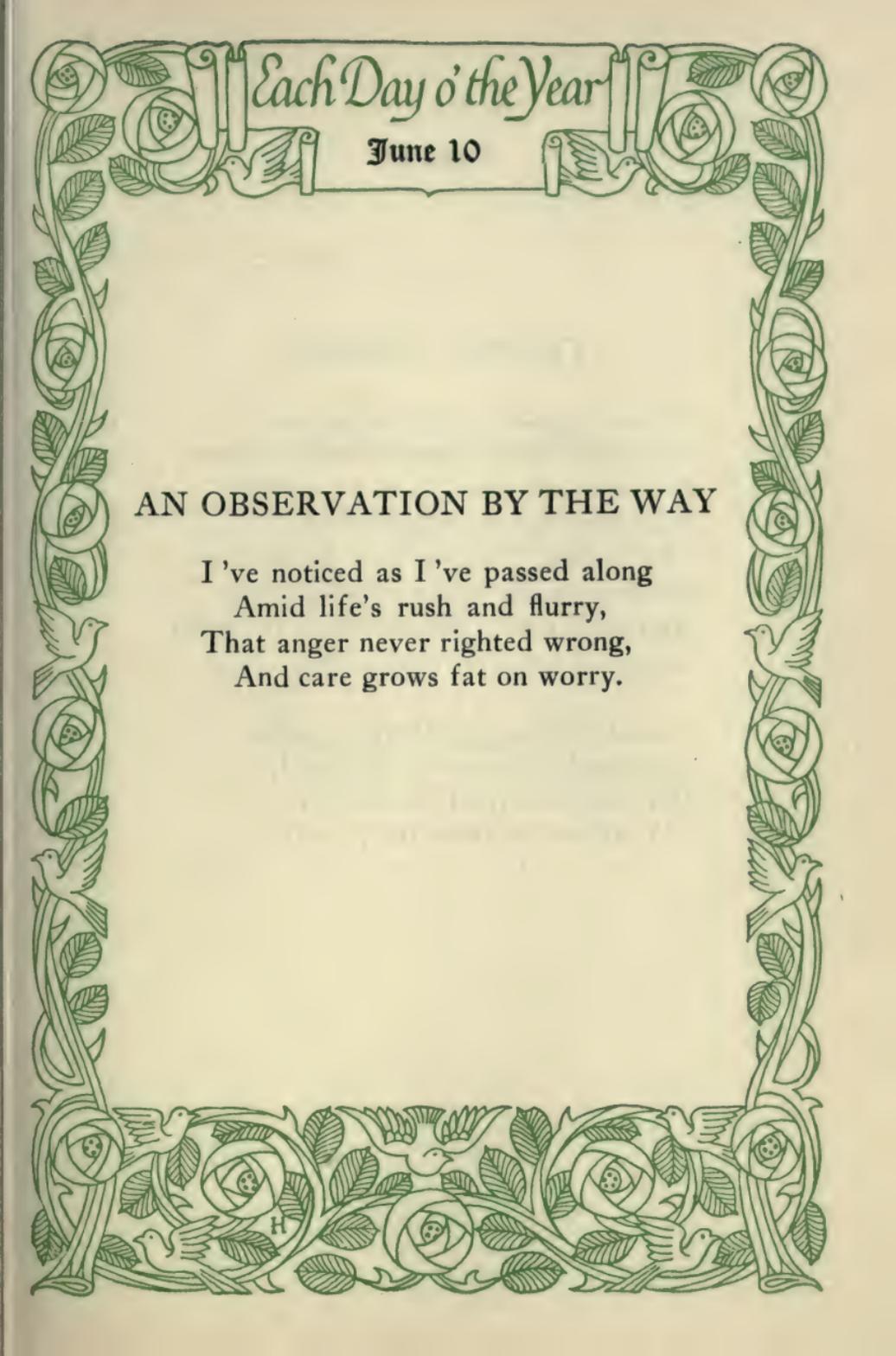
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 9

## SOME COMFORT

Folks complain I hain't done nothin', and  
perhaps they 're right, by Gum!  
But I've never done nobody, and I guess  
that's goin' some!

A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

Each Day o' the Year

June 10

AN OBSERVATION BY THE WAY

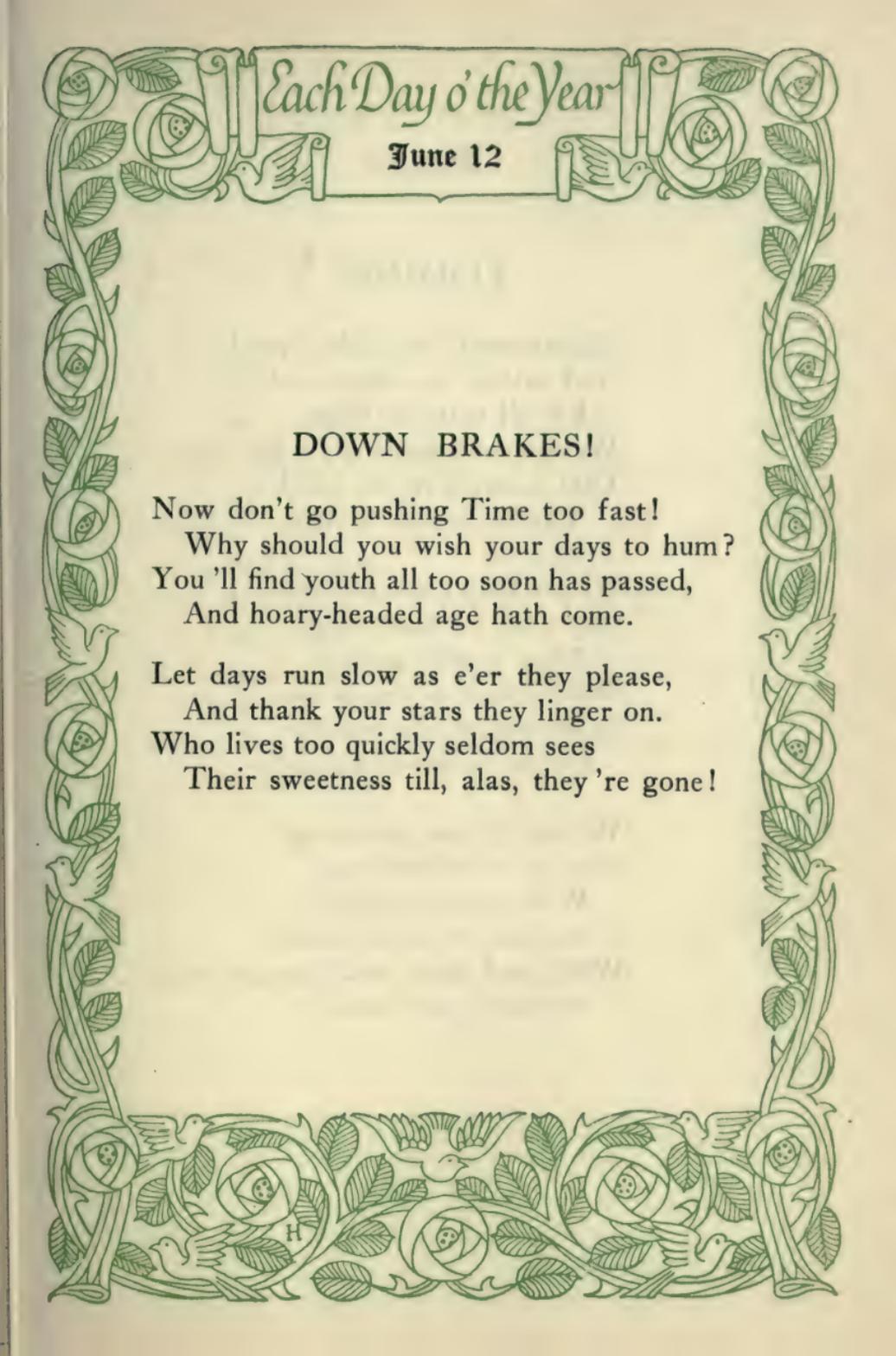
I've noticed as I've passed along  
Amid life's rush and flurry,  
That anger never righted wrong,  
And care grows fat on worry.

June 11

### THREE WISHES

If some good fairy came to me  
And said she 'd grant me wishes three,  
I'd make the first " a heart a-thrill  
With pity for my neighbor's ill ";  
The second, " strength to do my part  
To bring peace to his troubled heart ";  
And third that " I should have the mind  
To be of service to my kind."

I would not ask for love or gold,  
Or laurels woven for the bold,  
For in that sort of human pelf  
I'd rather win them for myself.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

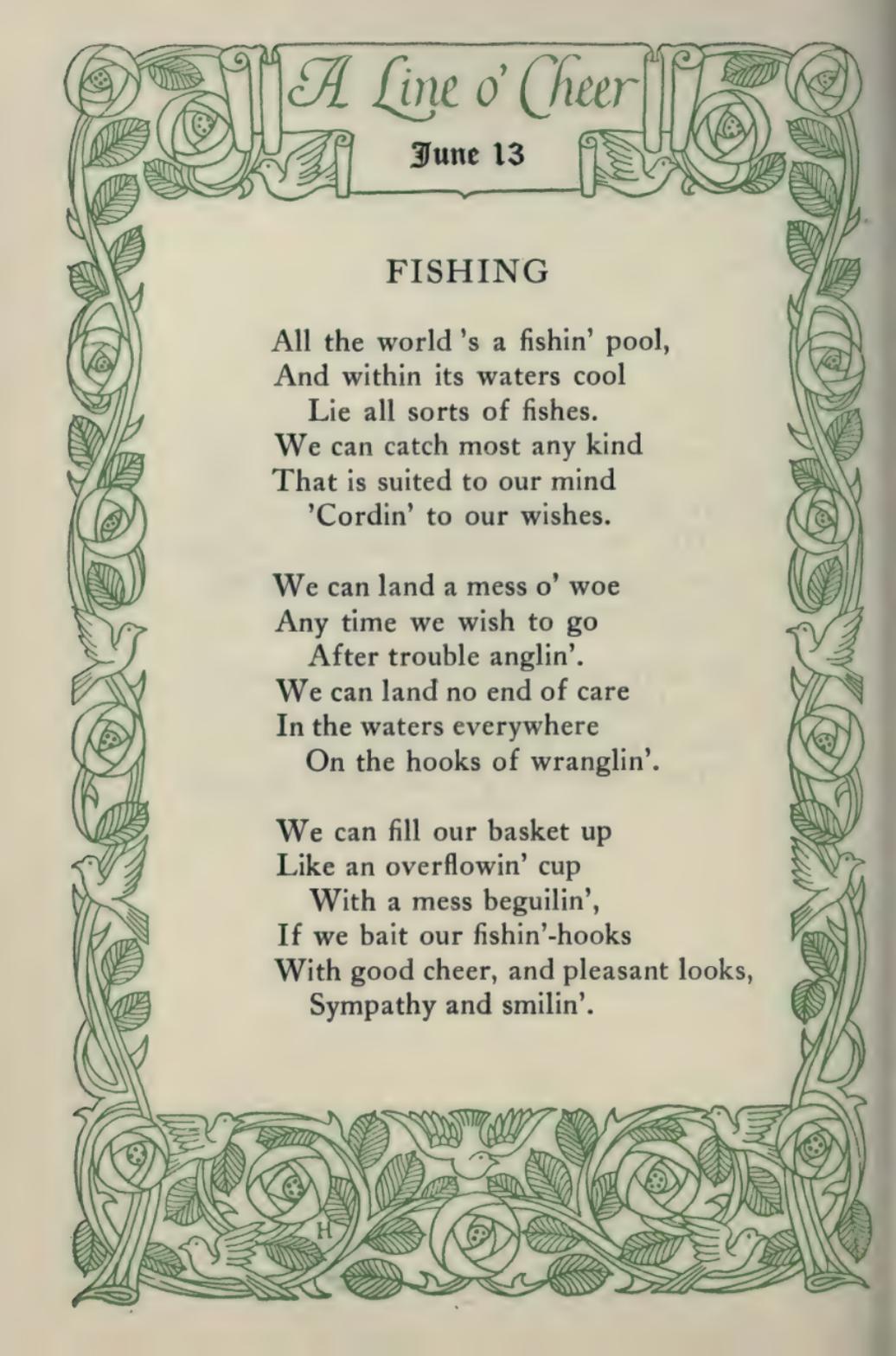
# Each Day o' the Year

June 12

## DOWN BRAKES!

Now don't go pushing Time too fast!  
Why should you wish your days to hum?  
You 'll find youth all too soon has passed,  
And hoary-headed age hath come.

Let days run slow as e'er they please,  
And thank your stars they linger on.  
Who lives too quickly seldom sees  
Their sweetness till, alas, they 're gone!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green color.

# A Line o' Cheer

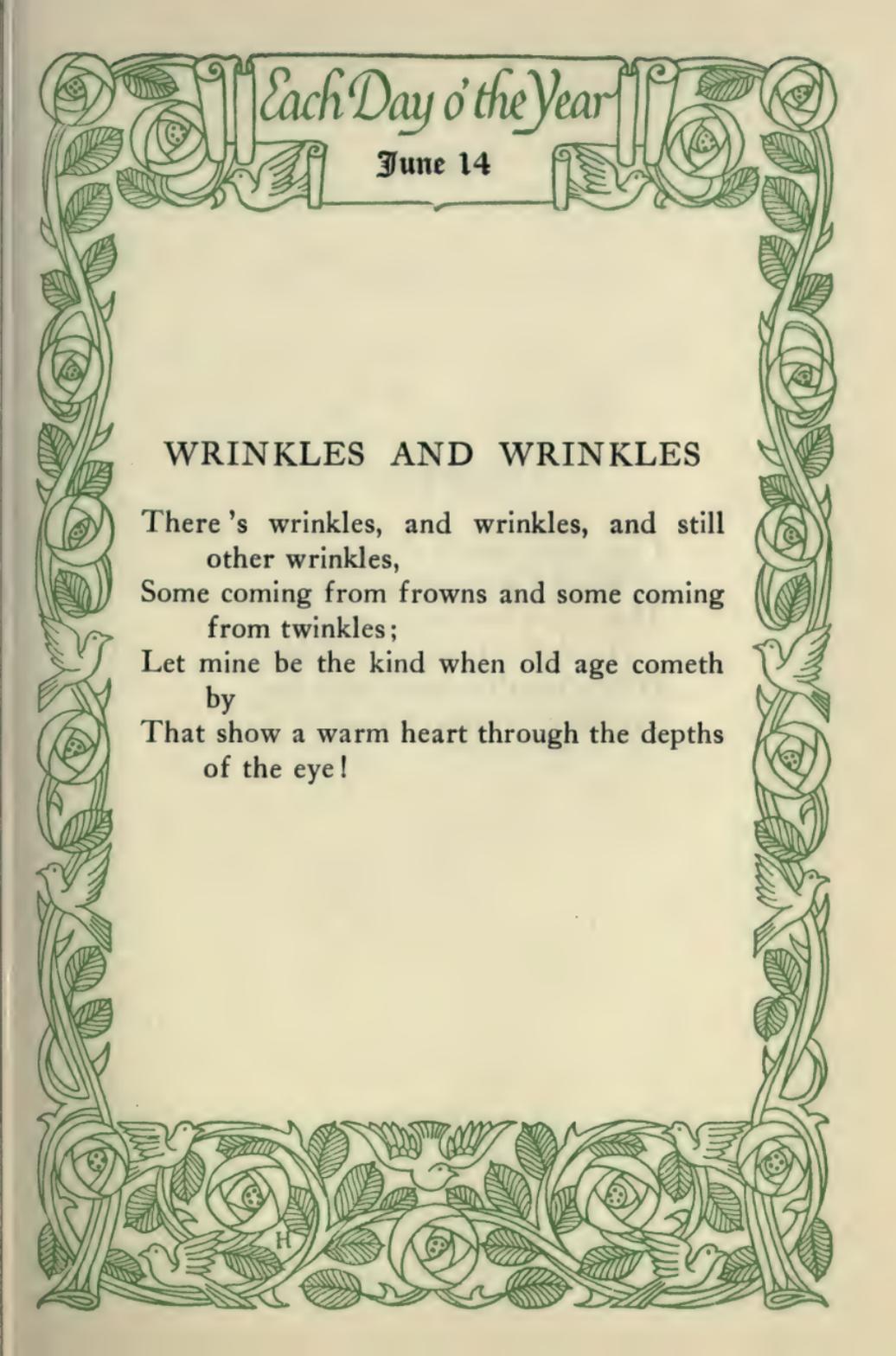
June 13

## FISHING

All the world's a fishin' pool,  
And within its waters cool  
Lie all sorts of fishes.  
We can catch most any kind  
That is suited to our mind  
'Cordin' to our wishes.

We can land a mess o' woe  
Any time we wish to go  
After trouble anglin'.  
We can land no end of care  
In the waters everywhere  
On the hooks of wranglin'.

We can fill our basket up  
Like an overflowin' cup  
With a mess beguilin',  
If we bait our fishin'-hooks  
With good cheer, and pleasant looks,  
Sympathy and smilin'.

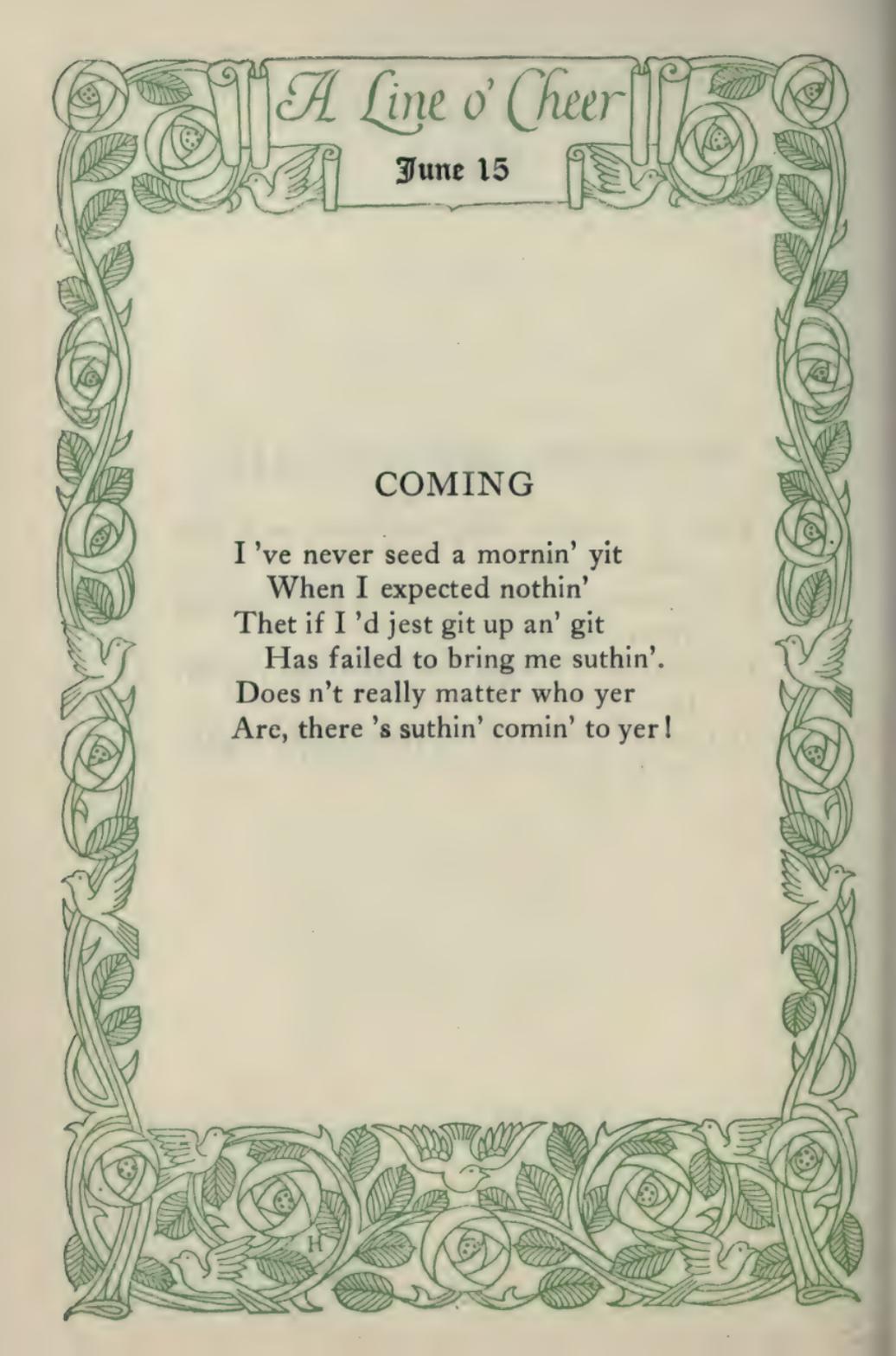
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

June 14

## WRINKLES AND WRINKLES

There's wrinkles, and wrinkles, and still  
other wrinkles,  
Some coming from frowns and some coming  
from twinkles;  
Let mine be the kind when old age cometh  
by  
That show a warm heart through the depths  
of the eye!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 15

## COMING

I've never seed a mornin' yit  
When I expected nothin'  
Thet if I'd jest git up an' git  
Has failed to bring me suthin'.  
Does n't really matter who yer  
Are, there 's suthin' comin' to yer!

June 16

## THE JOY OF GIVING

Who's never known the joy of giving  
Has never known the bliss of living.

It matters not the style of gift;  
A bit of gold to ease some shift,  
Or just a smile, a sunny rift  
Of sympathy, some care to lift

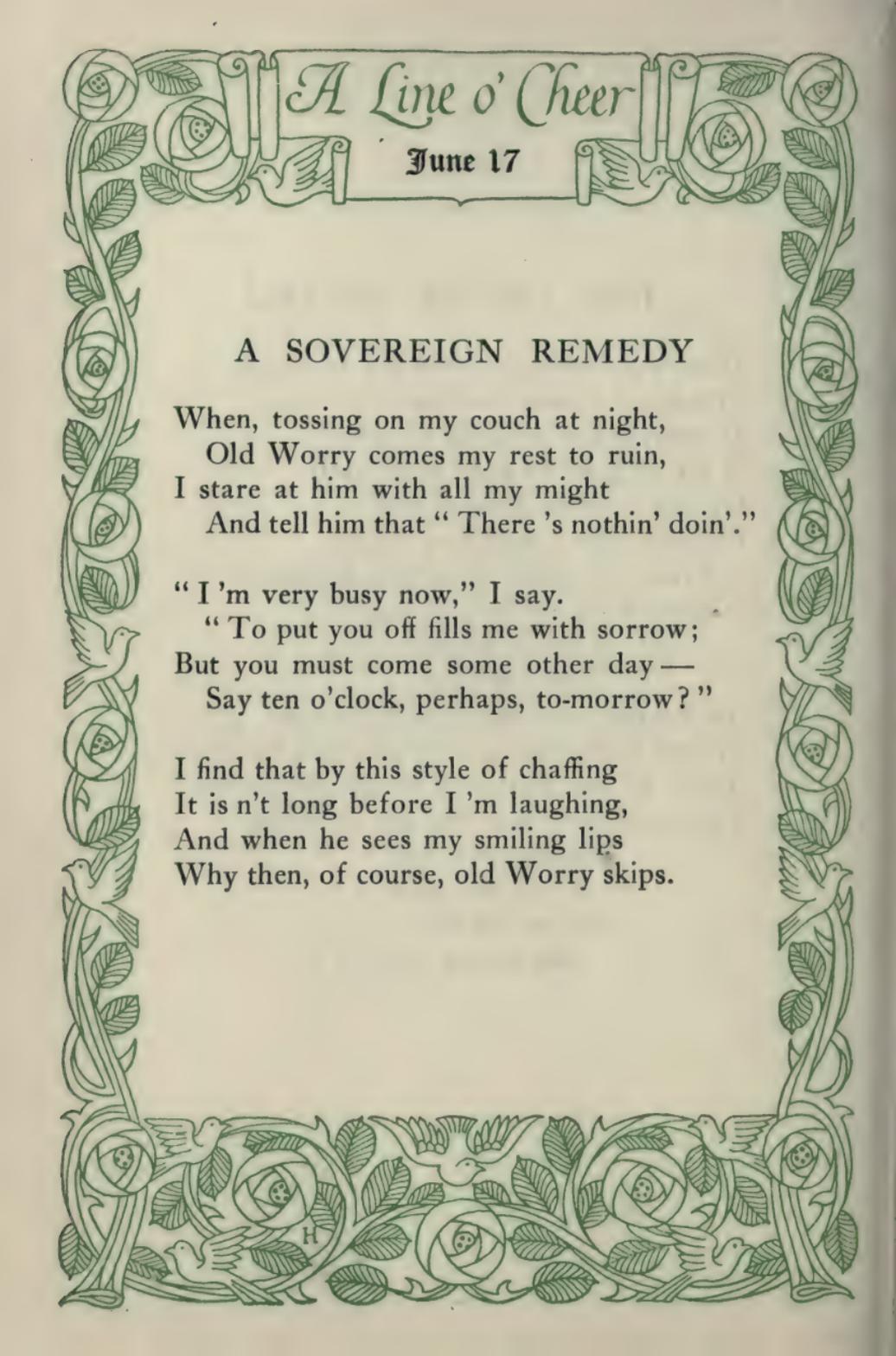
From shoulders worn and bending;  
Some little act befriending;

A gentle whack  
Upon the back

To hearten up some troubled wight  
Whose steps have wandered from the light;  
These all are gifts well worth the giving  
For those who seek the joy of living.

Just go some day  
Upon the quiet

Out on the way  
My friend, and try it!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 17

## A SOVEREIGN REMEDY

When, tossing on my couch at night,  
Old Worry comes my rest to ruin,  
I stare at him with all my might  
And tell him that "There 's nothin' doin'."

"I 'm very busy now," I say.

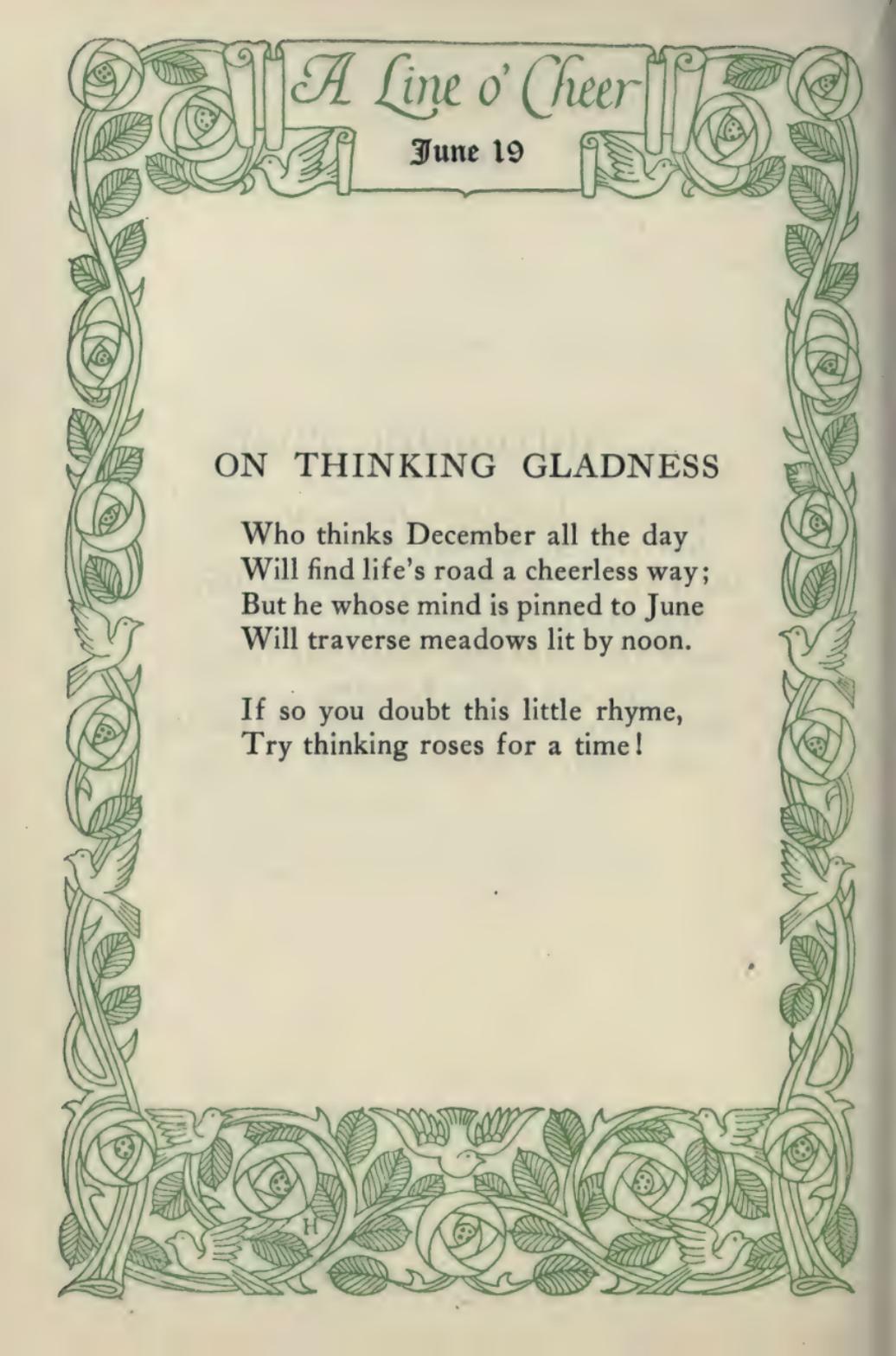
"To put you off fills me with sorrow;  
But you must come some other day —  
Say ten o'clock, perhaps, to-morrow?"

I find that by this style of chaffing  
It is n't long before I 'm laughing,  
And when he sees my smiling lips  
Why then, of course, old Worry skips.

June 18

### A PHILOSOPHIC VIEW

I have n't a horse or a motor-car,  
Nor even an old-time bike,  
But I've got two legs that carry me far  
Whenever I wish to hike;  
And I've noticed this, as my way I peg  
On over my destined course:  
There's never a man who would swap one leg  
For motor, or bike, or horse!

A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, where it forms a wide, ornate frame around the text.

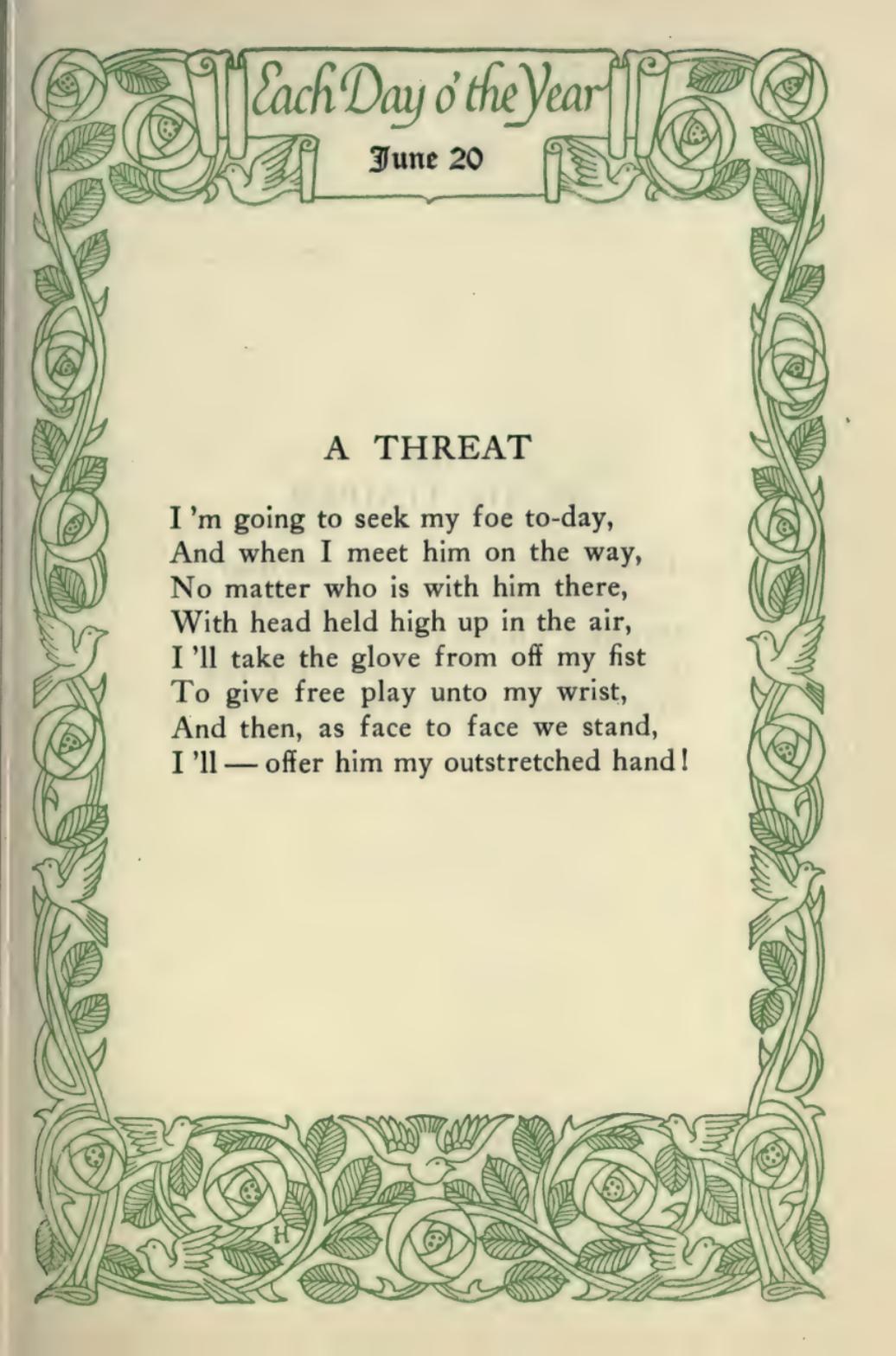
# A Line o' Cheer

June 19

## ON THINKING GLADNESS

Who thinks December all the day  
Will find life's road a cheerless way;  
But he whose mind is pinned to June  
Will traverse meadows lit by noon.

If so you doubt this little rhyme,  
Try thinking roses for a time!

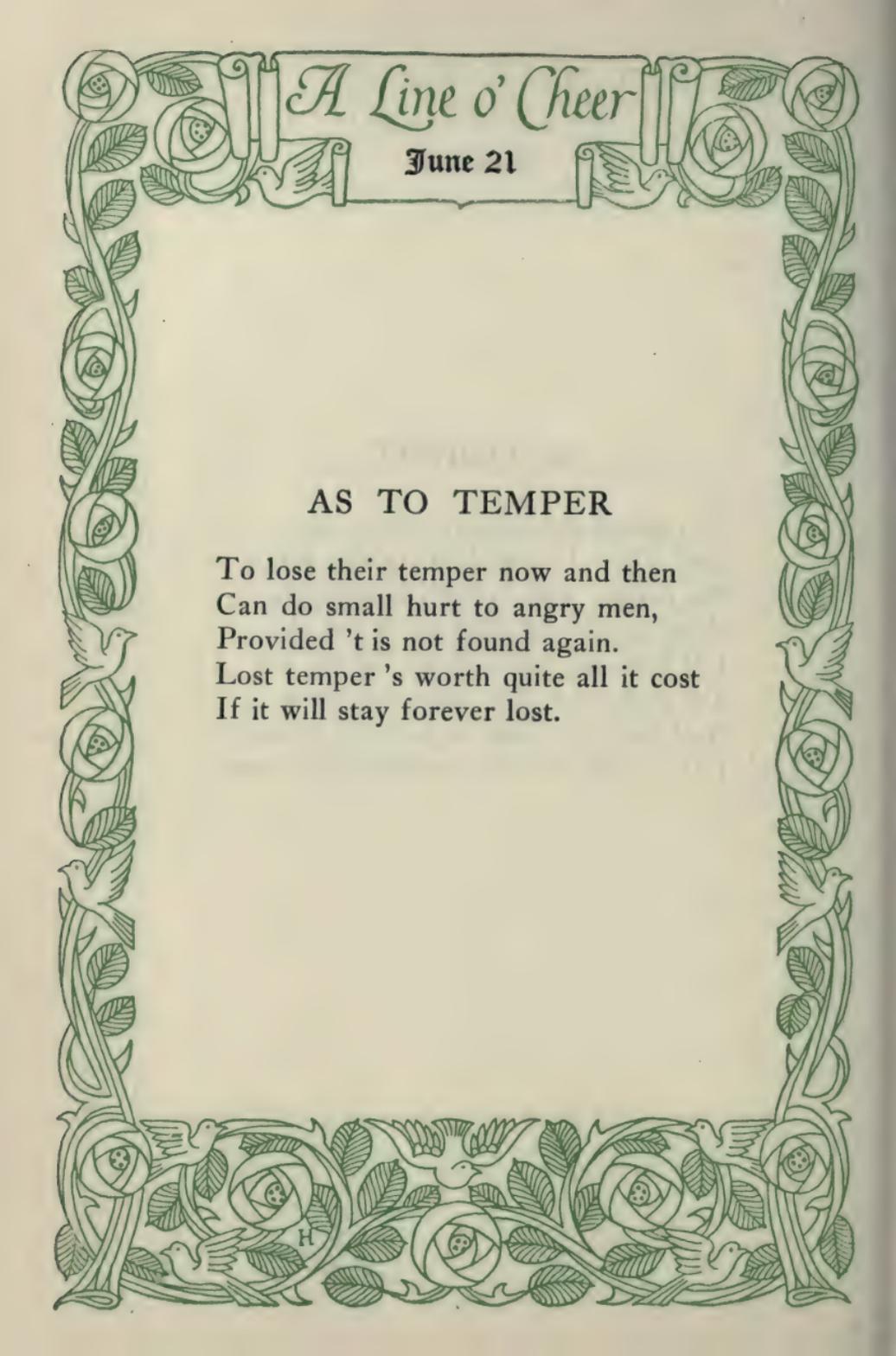
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

June 20

## A THREAT

I'm going to seek my foe to-day,  
And when I meet him on the way,  
No matter who is with him there,  
With head held high up in the air,  
I'll take the glove from off my fist  
To give free play unto my wrist,  
And then, as face to face we stand,  
I'll — offer him my outstretched hand!

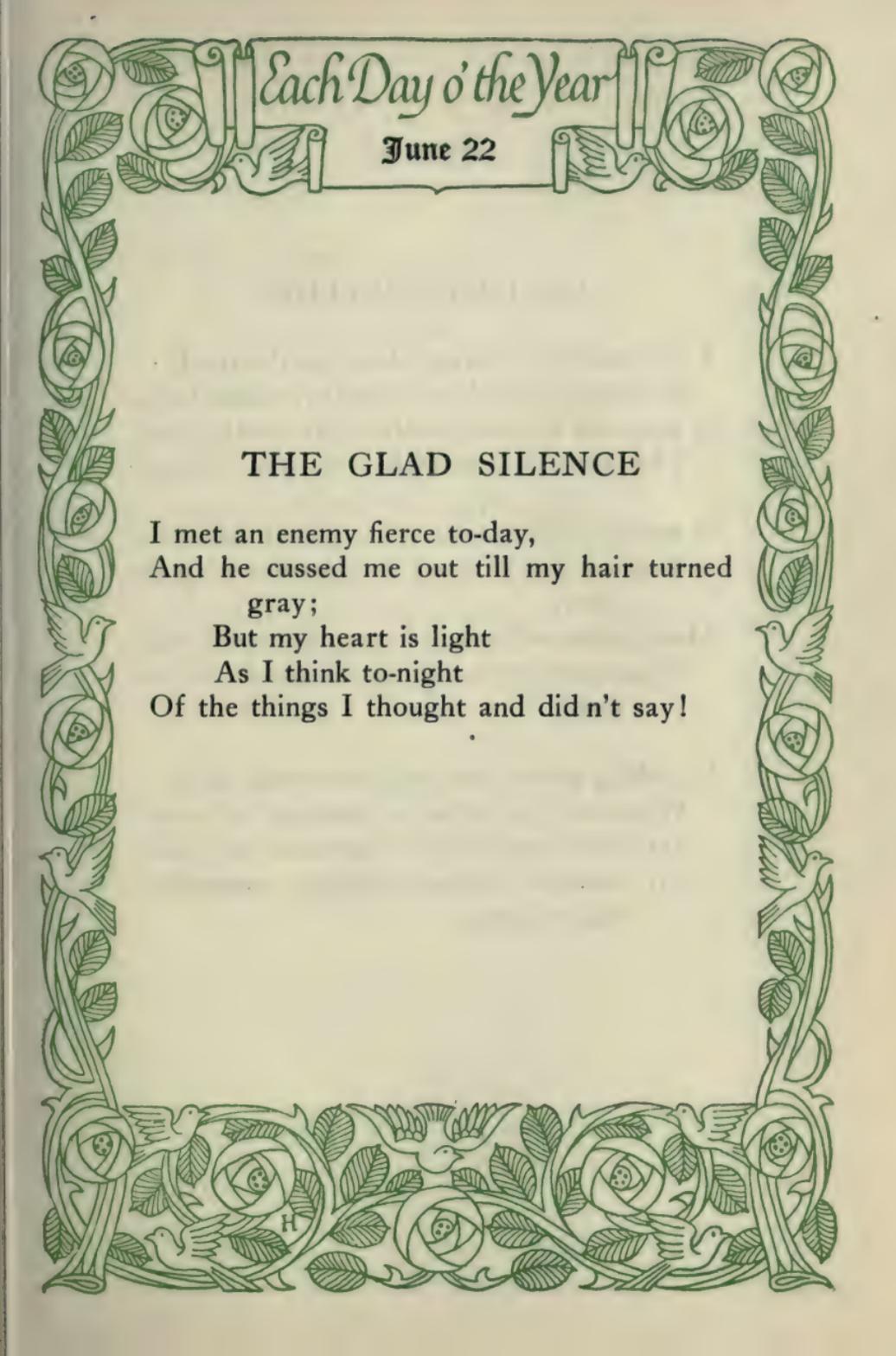
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 21

## AS TO TEMPER

To lose their temper now and then  
Can do small hurt to angry men,  
Provided 't is not found again.  
Lost temper 's worth quite all it cost  
If it will stay forever lost.

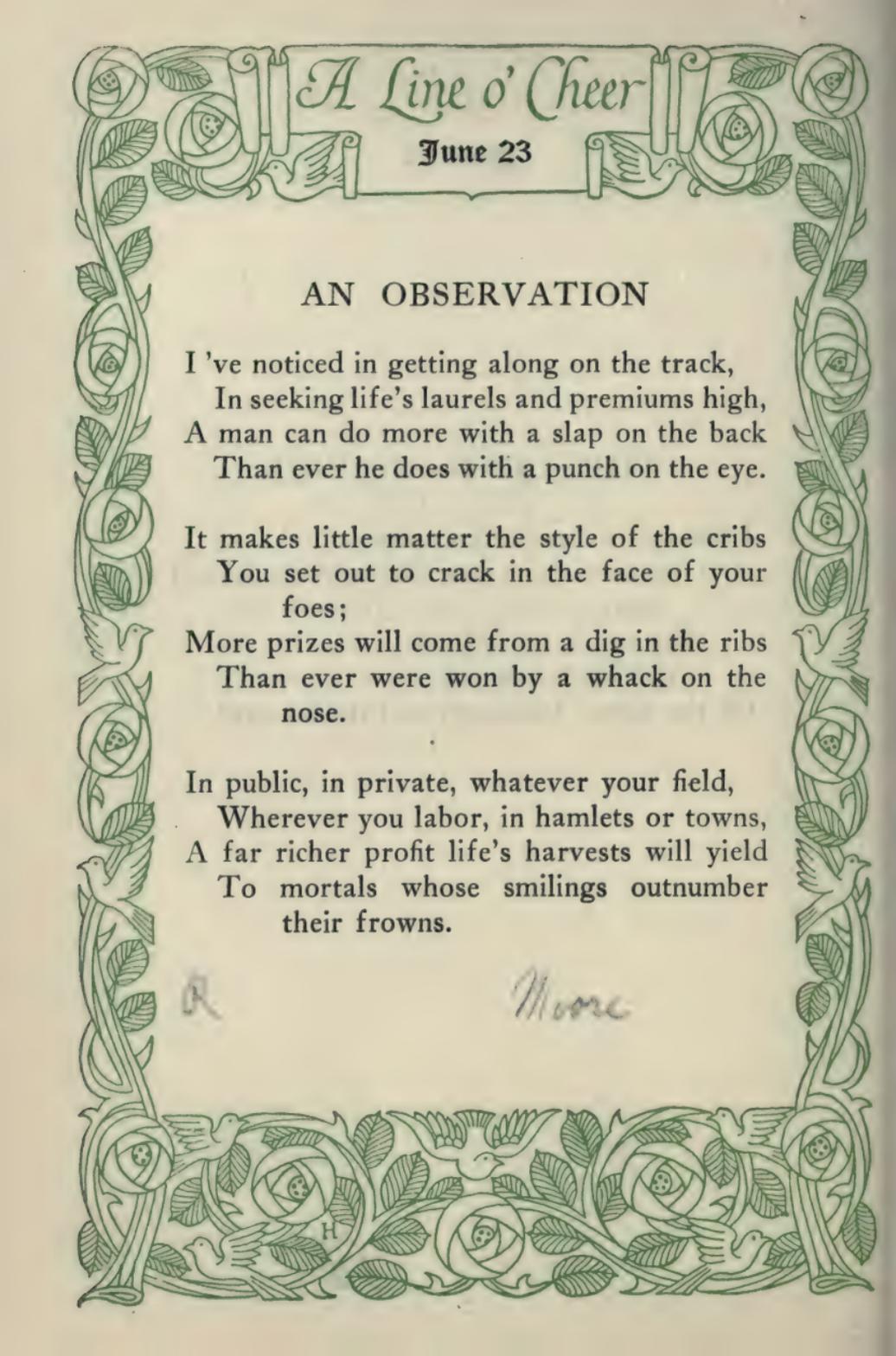
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

June 22

### THE GLAD SILENCE

I met an enemy fierce to-day,  
And he cussed me out till my hair turned  
    gray;  
    But my heart is light  
    As I think to-night  
Of the things I thought and did n't say!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 23

## AN OBSERVATION

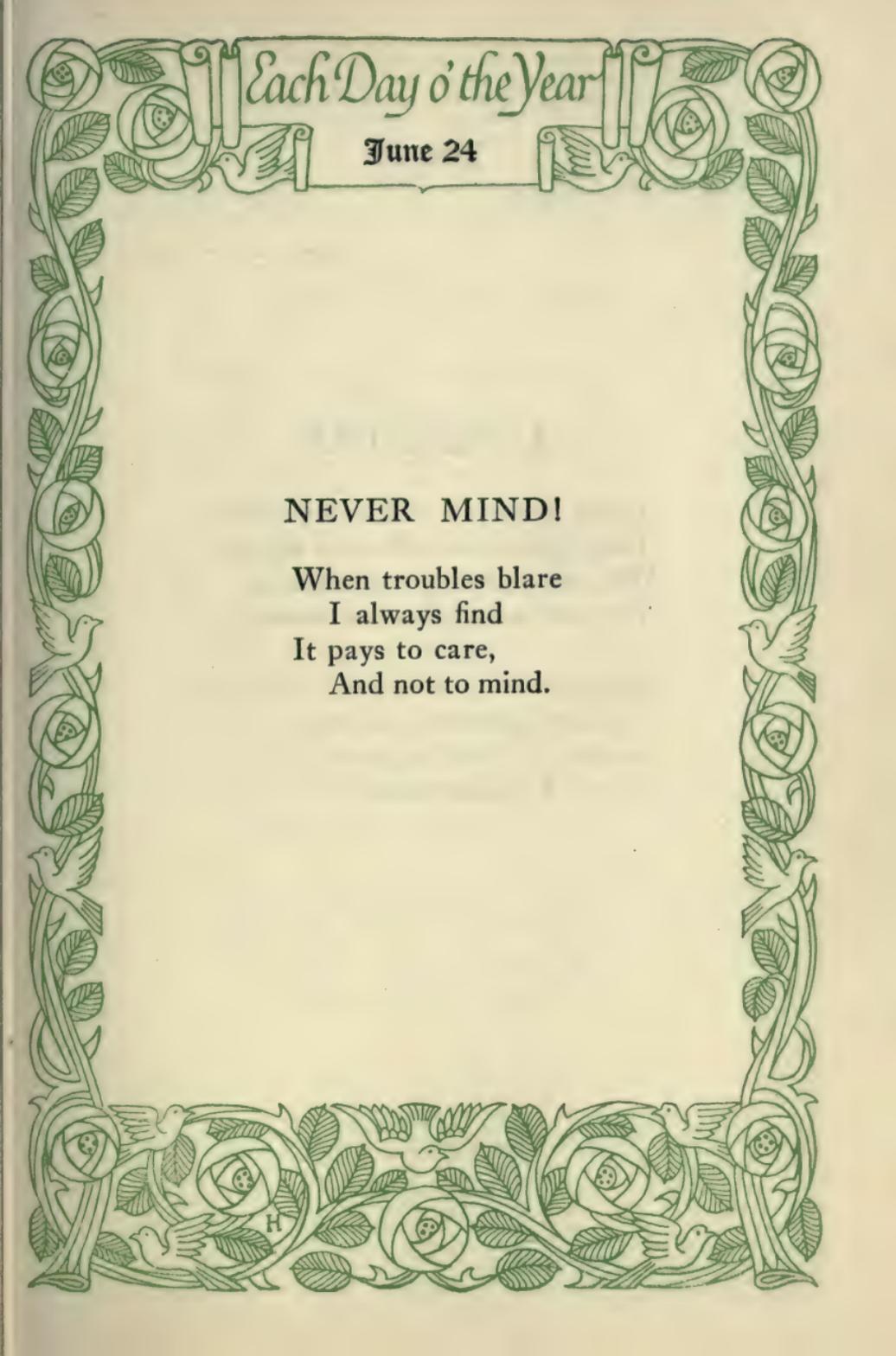
I've noticed in getting along on the track,  
In seeking life's laurels and premiums high,  
A man can do more with a slap on the back  
Than ever he does with a punch on the eye.

It makes little matter the style of the cribs  
You set out to crack in the face of your  
foes;  
More prizes will come from a dig in the ribs  
Than ever were won by a whack on the  
nose.

In public, in private, whatever your field,  
Wherever you labor, in hamlets or towns,  
A far richer profit life's harvests will yield  
To mortals whose smilings outnumber  
their frowns.

R

Moore

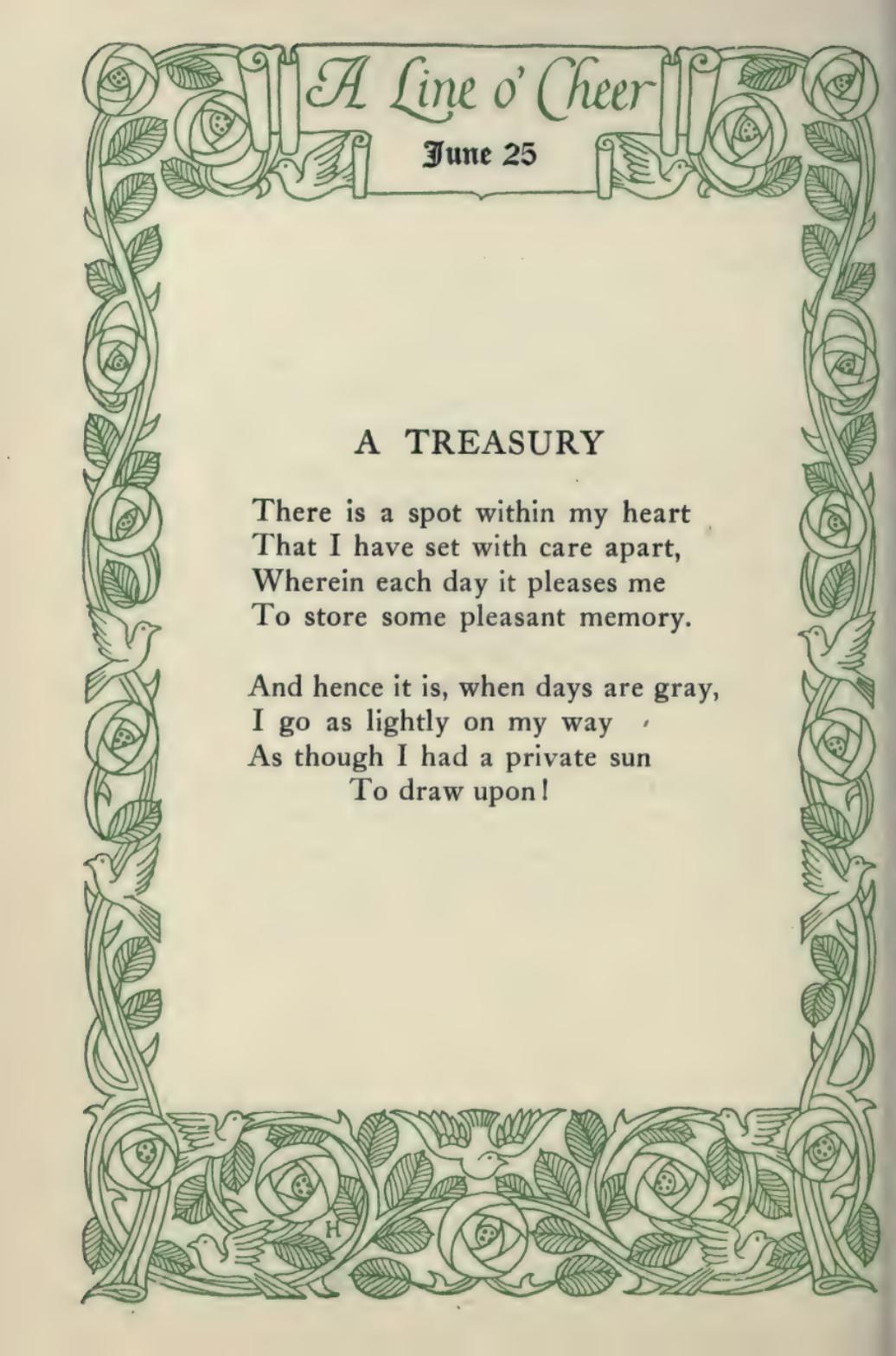
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

Each Day o' the Year

June 24

NEVER MIND!

When troubles blare  
I always find  
It pays to care,  
And not to mind.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 25

## A TREASURY

There is a spot within my heart  
That I have set with care apart,  
Wherein each day it pleases me  
To store some pleasant memory.

And hence it is, when days are gray,  
I go as lightly on my way  
As though I had a private sun  
To draw upon!

June 26

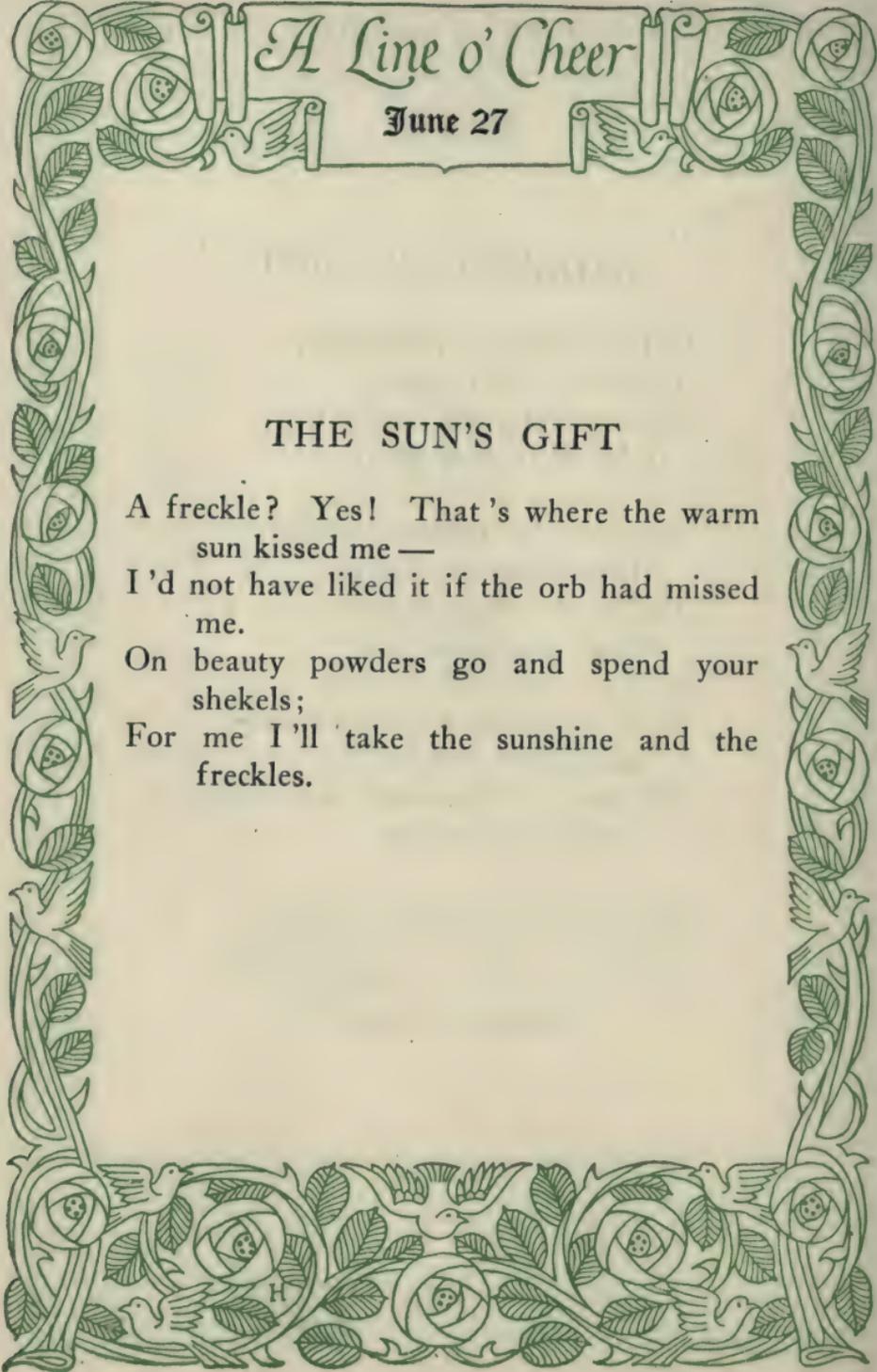
## WORKING IT OUT

Got a grouch on somebody?  
Go out in the wood.  
Pick out some old sturdy tree,  
Give it to him good.

Speechify the things you 'd say  
If the chap was there.  
Pile it on in fiery way  
Fit to scorçh his hair.

Roar and ramp, and tear around;  
Go it good and hot.  
Fill the air with, wrath and sound,  
Sending him to pot.

Then when later he comes by  
Meet him with a twinkling eye,  
And with cheery greeting say,  
"Howdy do, to-day?"

A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some perched on the rose stems. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# A Line o' Cheer

June 27

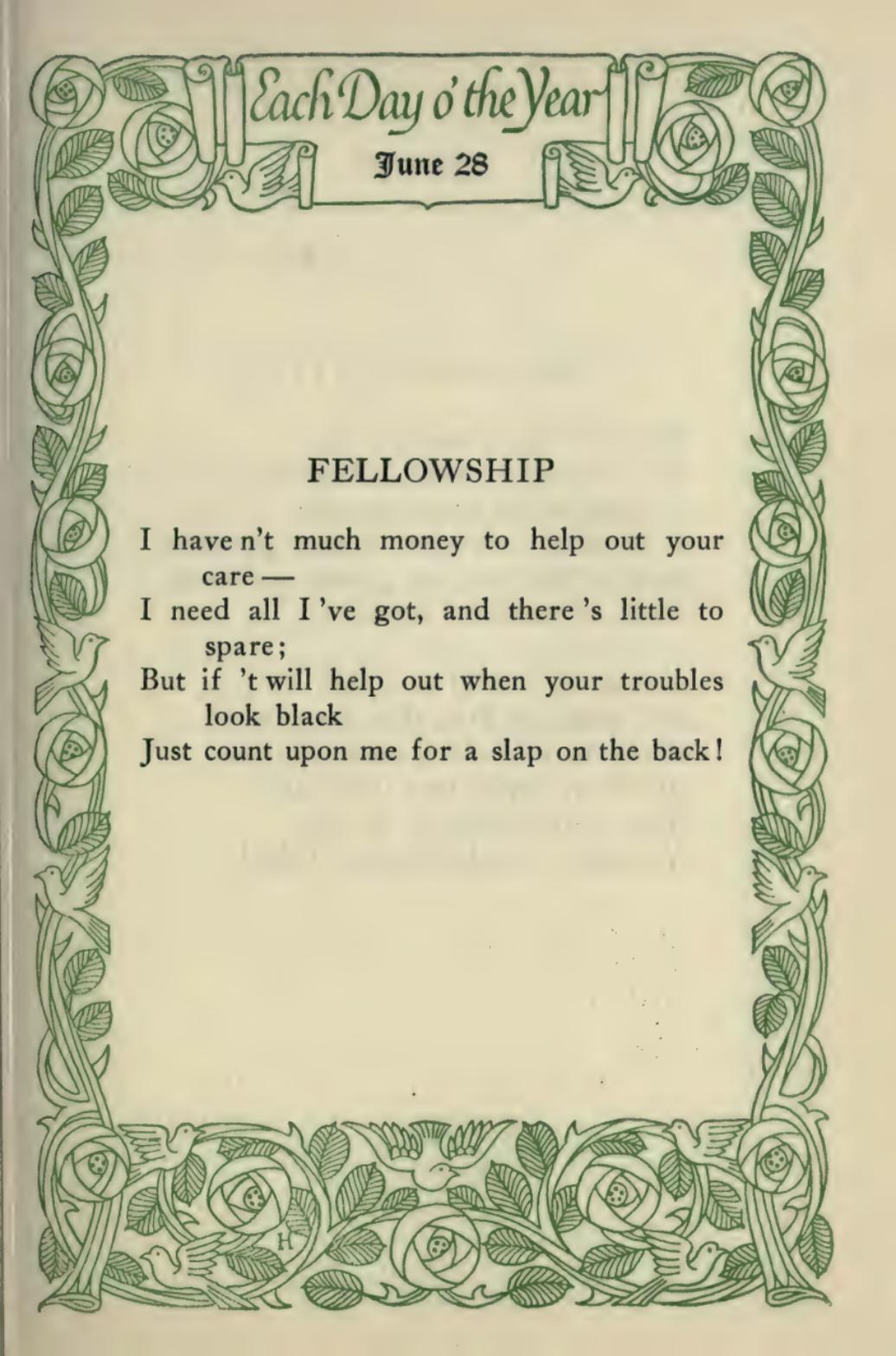
## THE SUN'S GIFT

A freckle? Yes! That's where the warm  
sun kissed me —

I'd not have liked it if the orb had missed  
me.

On beauty powders go and spend your  
shekels;

For me I'll take the sunshine and the  
freckles.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is thick and ornate, framing the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

June 28

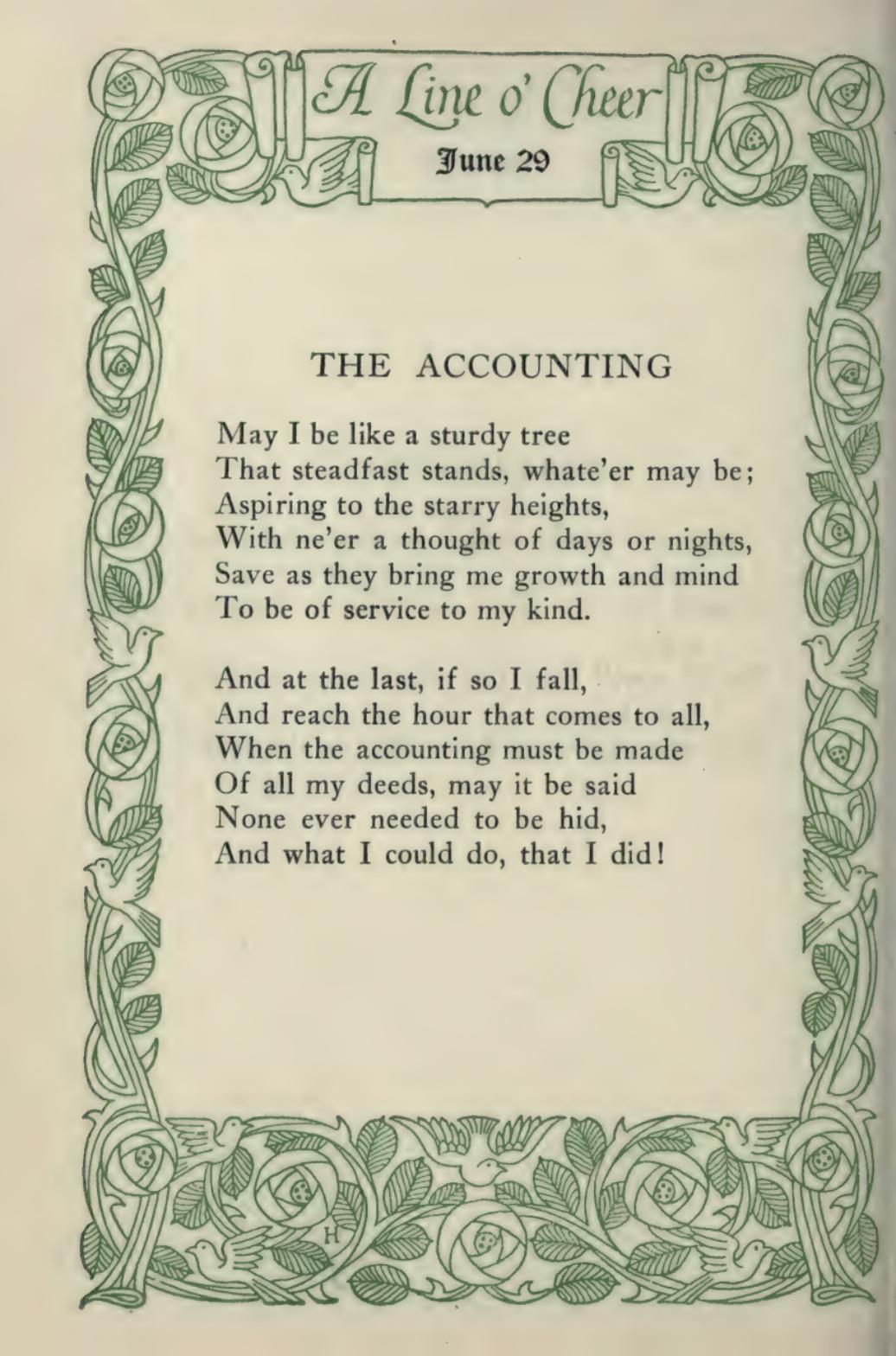
FELLOWSHIP

I haven't much money to help out your  
care —

I need all I've got, and there's little to  
spare;

But if 't will help out when your troubles  
look black

Just count upon me for a slap on the back!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, and vertical bands on the left and right sides.

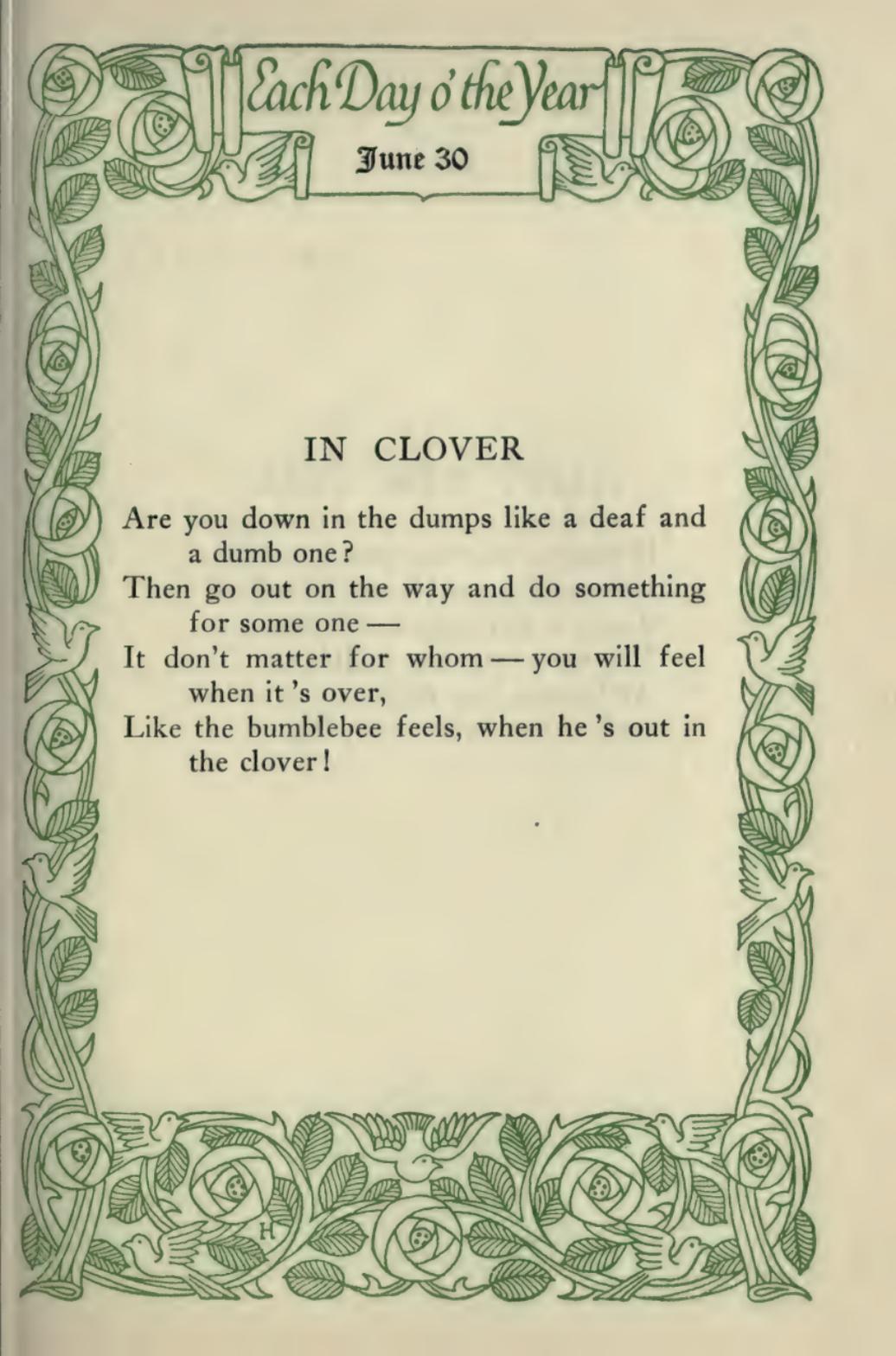
# A Line o' Cheer

June 29

## THE ACCOUNTING

May I be like a sturdy tree  
That steadfast stands, whate'er may be;  
Aspiring to the starry heights,  
With ne'er a thought of days or nights,  
Save as they bring me growth and mind  
To be of service to my kind.

And at the last, if so I fall,  
And reach the hour that comes to all,  
When the accounting must be made  
Of all my deeds, may it be said  
None ever needed to be hid,  
And what I could do, that I did!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in profile, some facing left and some right, interspersed with the roses. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

June 30

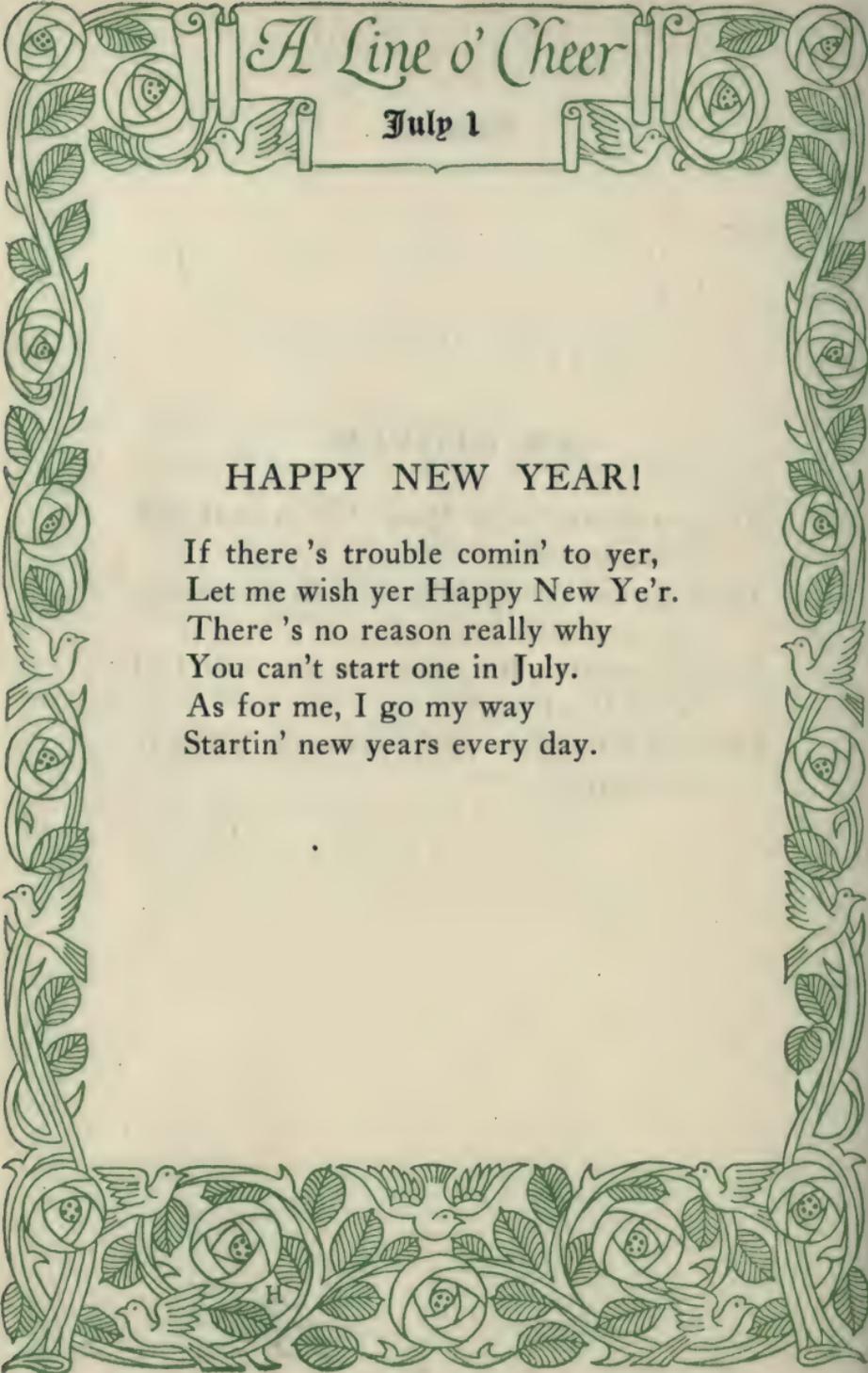
## IN CLOVER

Are you down in the dumps like a deaf and  
a dumb one?

Then go out on the way and do something  
for some one —

It don't matter for whom — you will feel  
when it's over,

Like the bumblebee feels, when he's out in  
the clover!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, with vertical sections on the left and right sides. The doves are positioned at the corners and along the vertical sections, while the roses are interspersed throughout the border.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 1

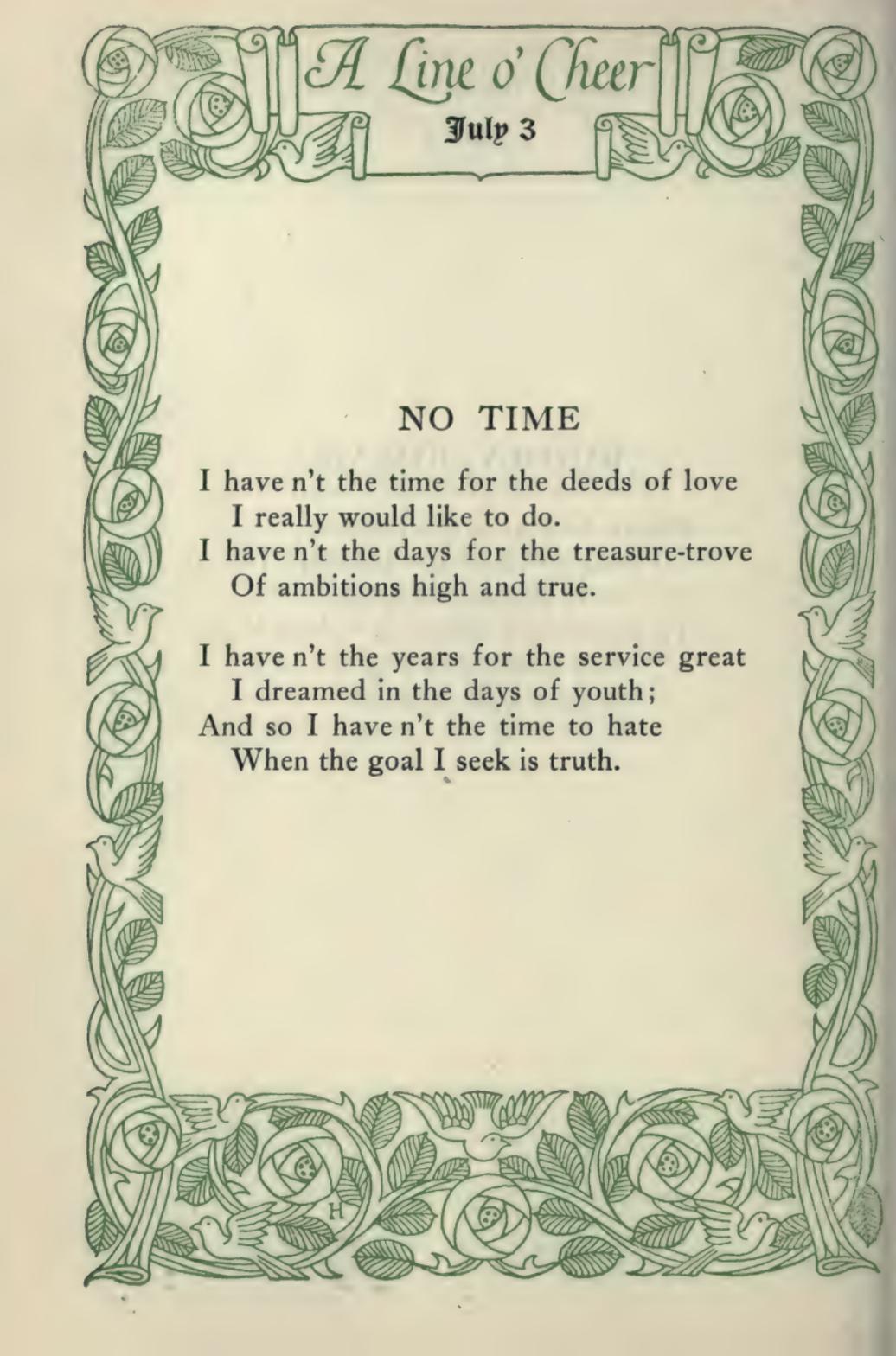
## HAPPY NEW YEAR!

If there 's trouble comin' to yer,  
Let me wish yer Happy New Ye'r.  
There 's no reason really why  
You can't start one in July.  
As for me, I go my way  
Startin' new years every day.

July 2

### KINDLY RHYME

Rhyme bids us in our troubles  
To think of them as "bubbles";  
And when we meet despair  
To pause right there and "share" —  
And that's why I'm  
In love with rhyme!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

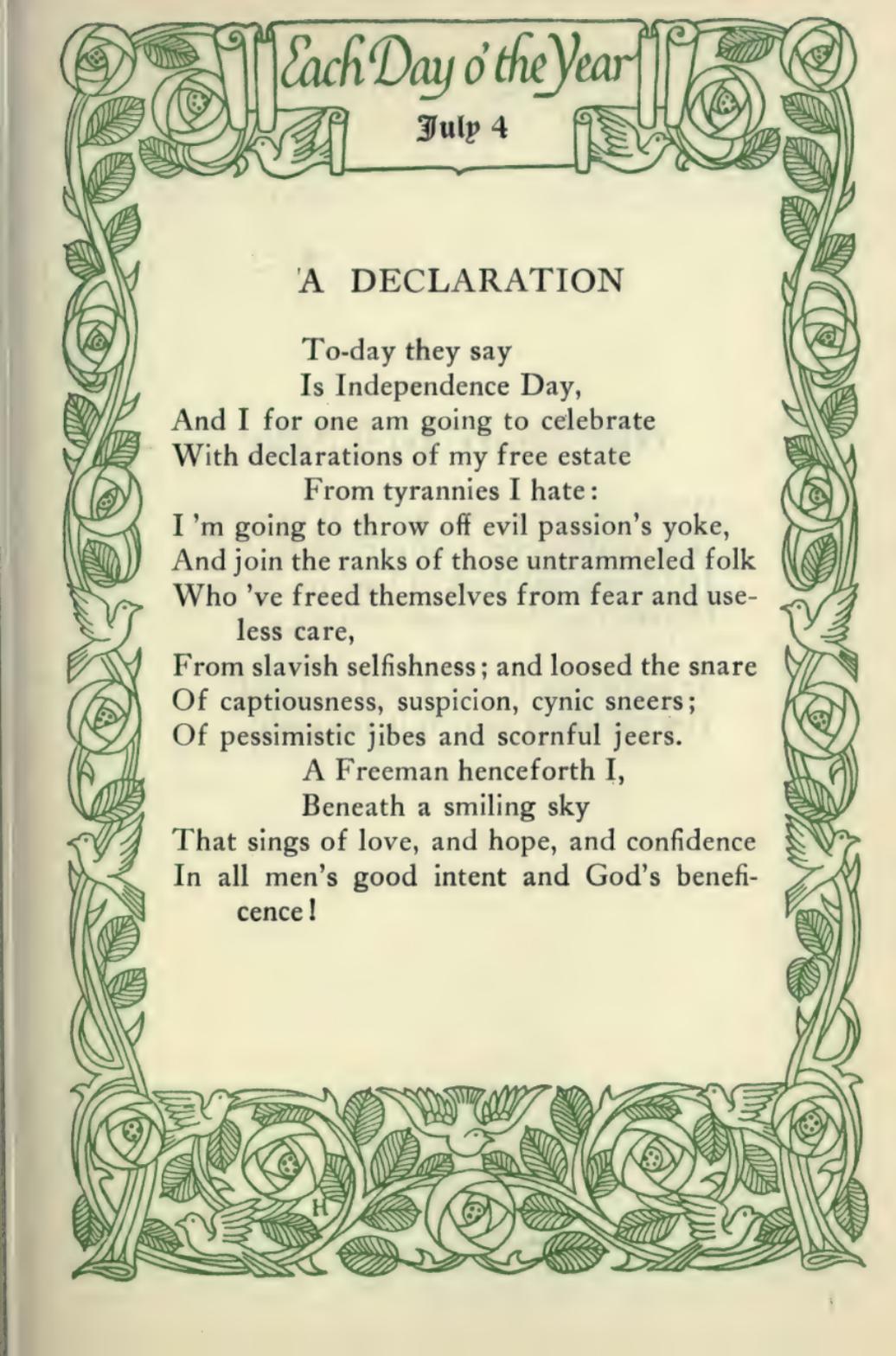
# A Line o' Cheer

July 3

## NO TIME

I have n't the time for the deeds of love  
I really would like to do.  
I have n't the days for the treasure-trove  
Of ambitions high and true.

I have n't the years for the service great  
I dreamed in the days of youth;  
And so I have n't the time to hate  
When the goal I seek is truth.

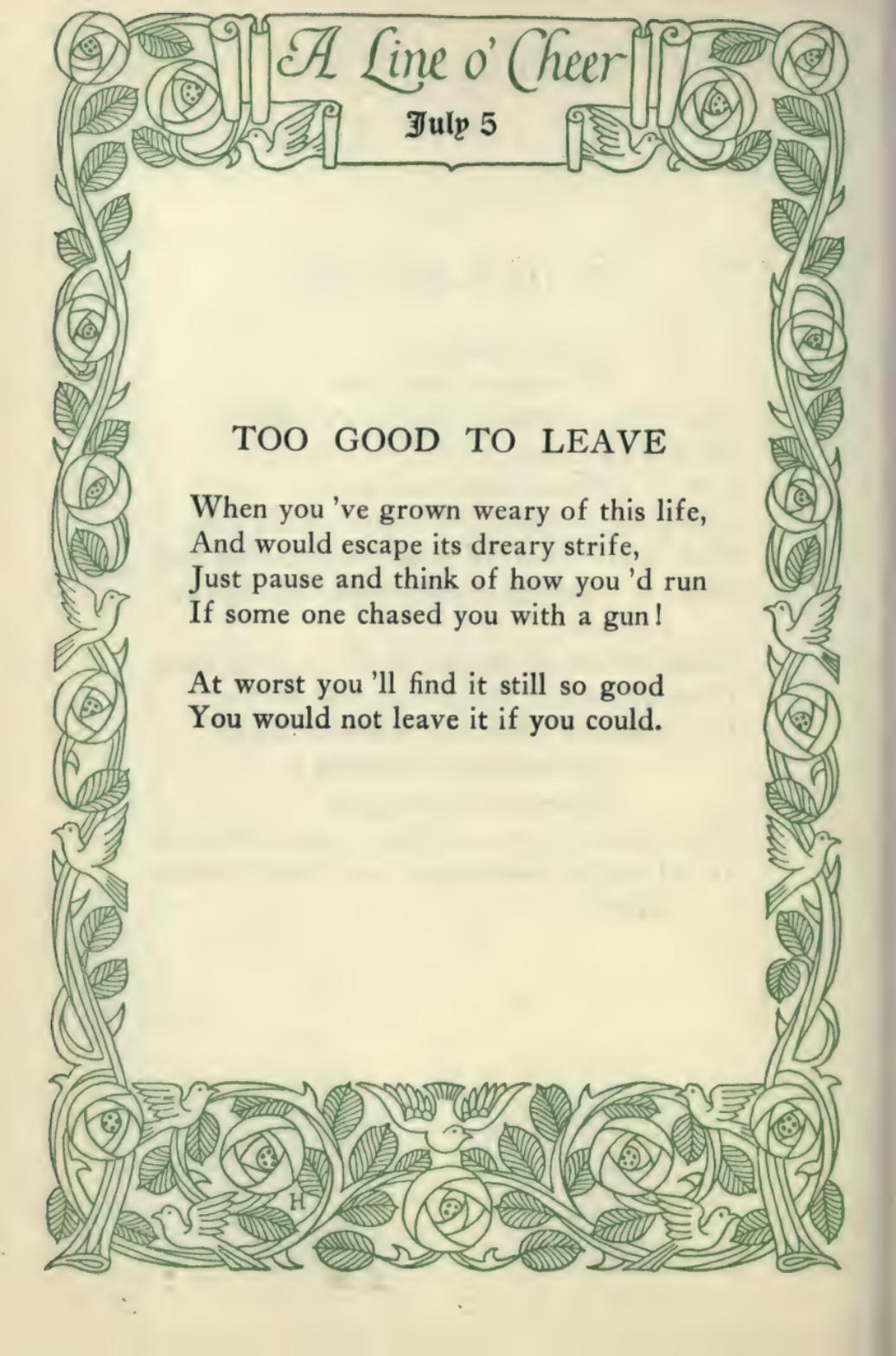
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

July 4

A DECLARATION

To-day they say  
Is Independence Day,  
And I for one am going to celebrate  
With declarations of my free estate  
From tyrannies I hate:  
I'm going to throw off evil passion's yoke,  
And join the ranks of those untrammelled folk  
Who've freed themselves from fear and use-  
less care,  
From slavish selfishness; and loosed the snare  
Of captiousness, suspicion, cynic sneers;  
Of pessimistic jibes and scornful jeers.  
A Freeman henceforth I,  
Beneath a smiling sky  
That sings of love, and hope, and confidence  
In all men's good intent and God's benefi-  
cence!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 5

## TOO GOOD TO LEAVE

When you 've grown weary of this life,  
And would escape its dreary strife,  
Just pause and think of how you 'd run  
If some one chased you with a gun!

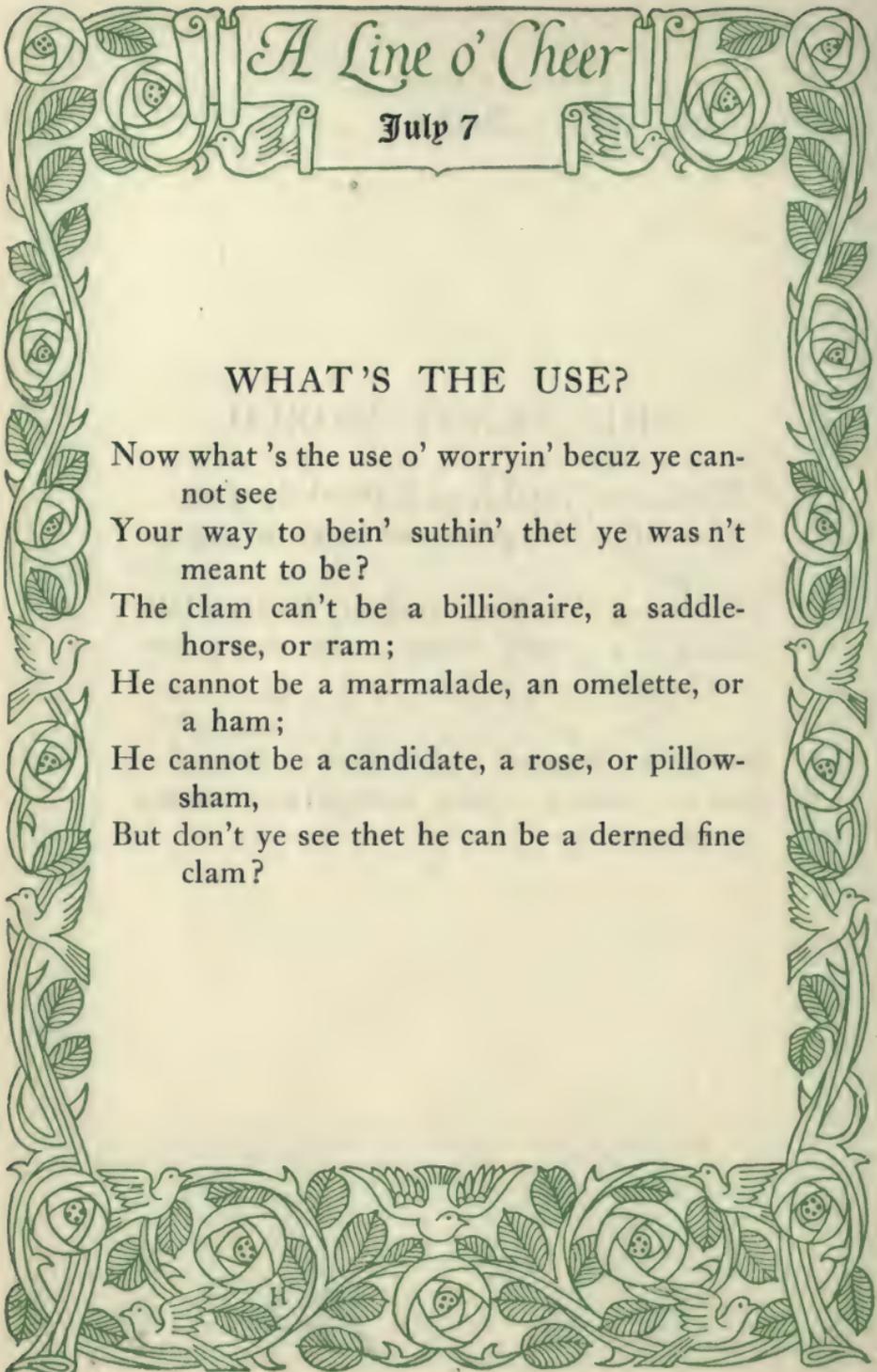
At worst you 'll find it still so good  
You would not leave it if you could.

THIS FUNNY WORLD

"It's funny," said I, as I growled away,  
"How all seems possessed to go wrong to-  
day."

"If that is the case," said my Better Half,  
"And it's really funny, why don't you  
laugh?"

And I — I laughed at her little conceit,  
And a lemony world straightway turned  
sweet.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 7

## WHAT'S THE USE?

Now what 's the use o' worryin' becuz ye cannot see

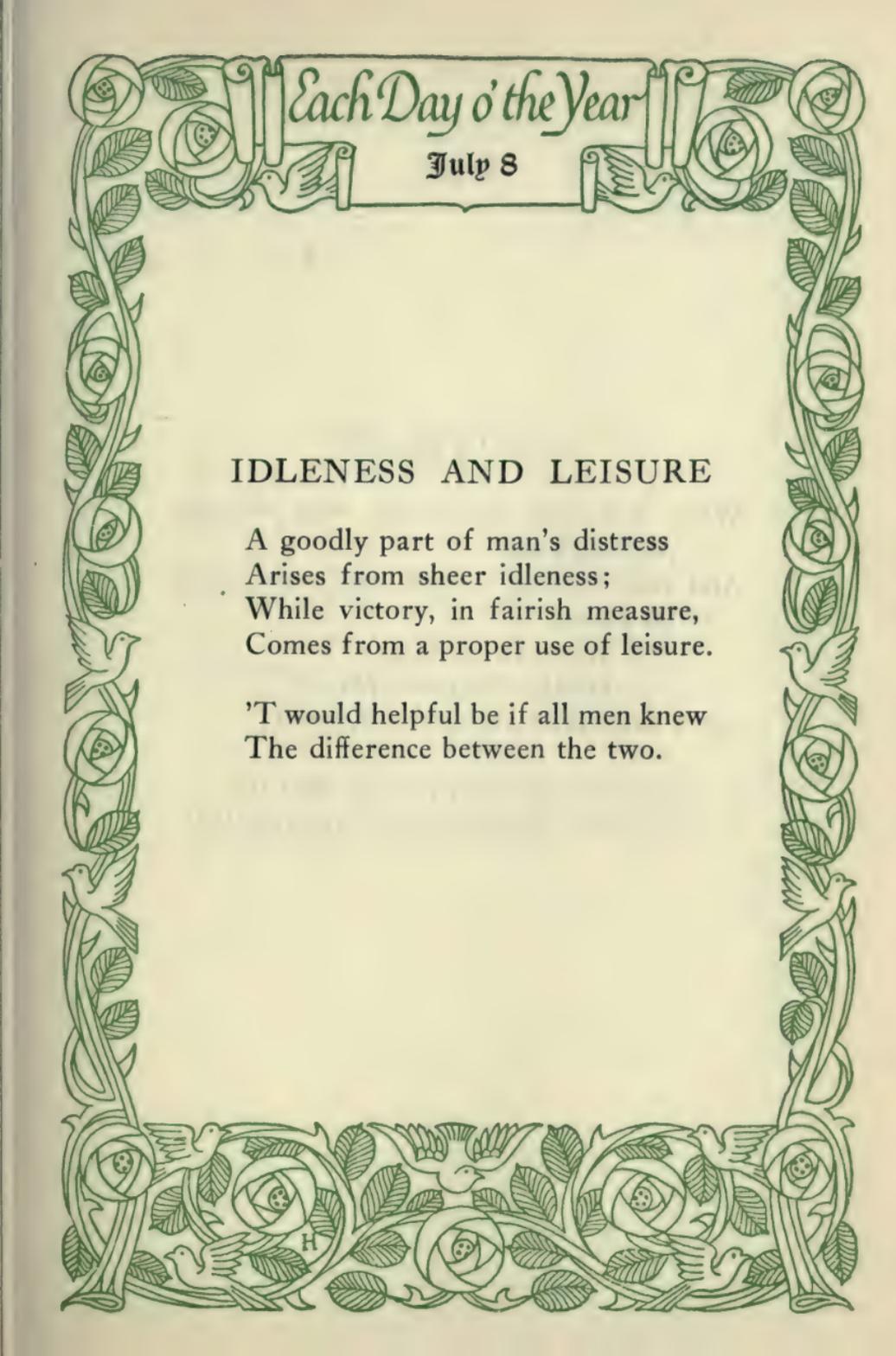
Your way to bein' suthin' thet ye was n't meant to be?

The clam can't be a billionaire, a saddle-horse, or ram;

He cannot be a marmalade, an omelette, or a ham;

He cannot be a candidate, a rose, or pillow-sham,

But don't ye see thet he can be a derved fine clam?

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections, with the text at the top and bottom. The overall style is reminiscent of early 20th-century decorative arts.

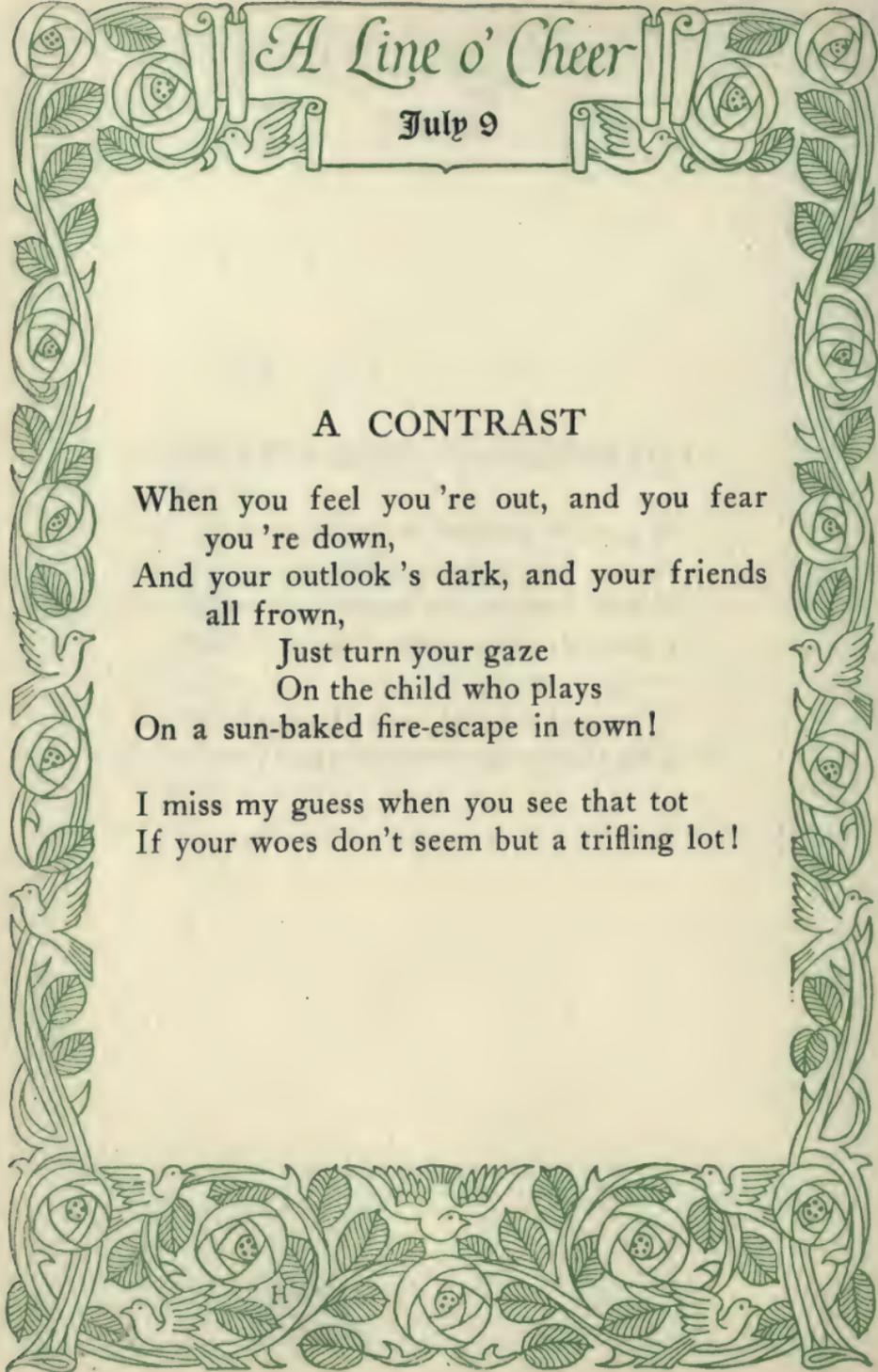
Each Day o' the Year

July 8

## IDLENESS AND LEISURE

A goodly part of man's distress  
Arises from sheer idleness;  
While victory, in fairish measure,  
Comes from a proper use of leisure.

'T would helpful be if all men knew  
The difference between the two.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central floral motif with smaller versions of the same elements interspersed.

# A Line o' Cheer

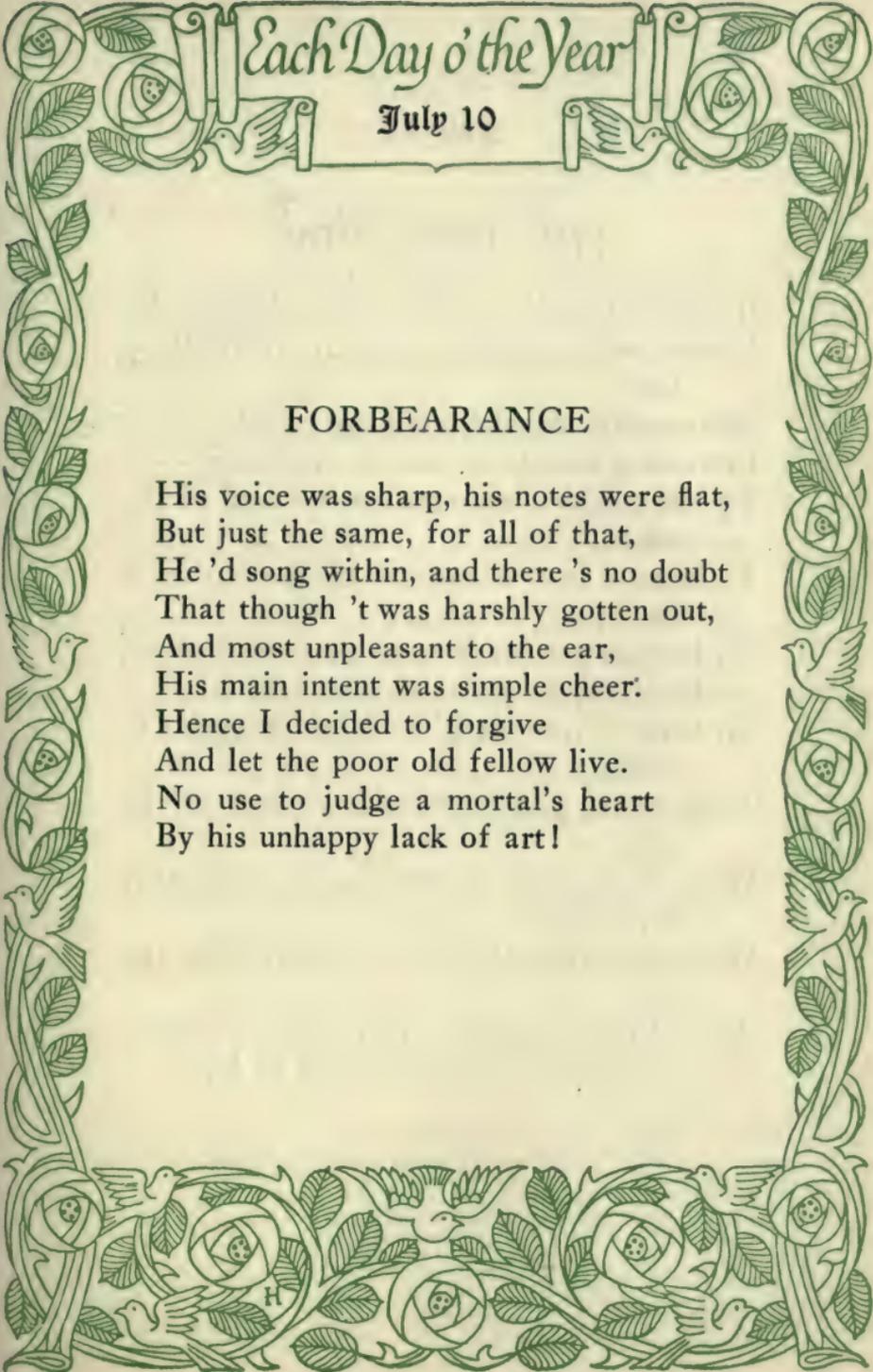
July 9

## A CONTRAST

When you feel you're out, and you fear  
you're down,  
And your outlook's dark, and your friends  
all frown,

Just turn your gaze  
On the child who plays  
On a sun-baked fire-escape in town!

I miss my guess when you see that tot  
If your woes don't seem but a trifling lot!

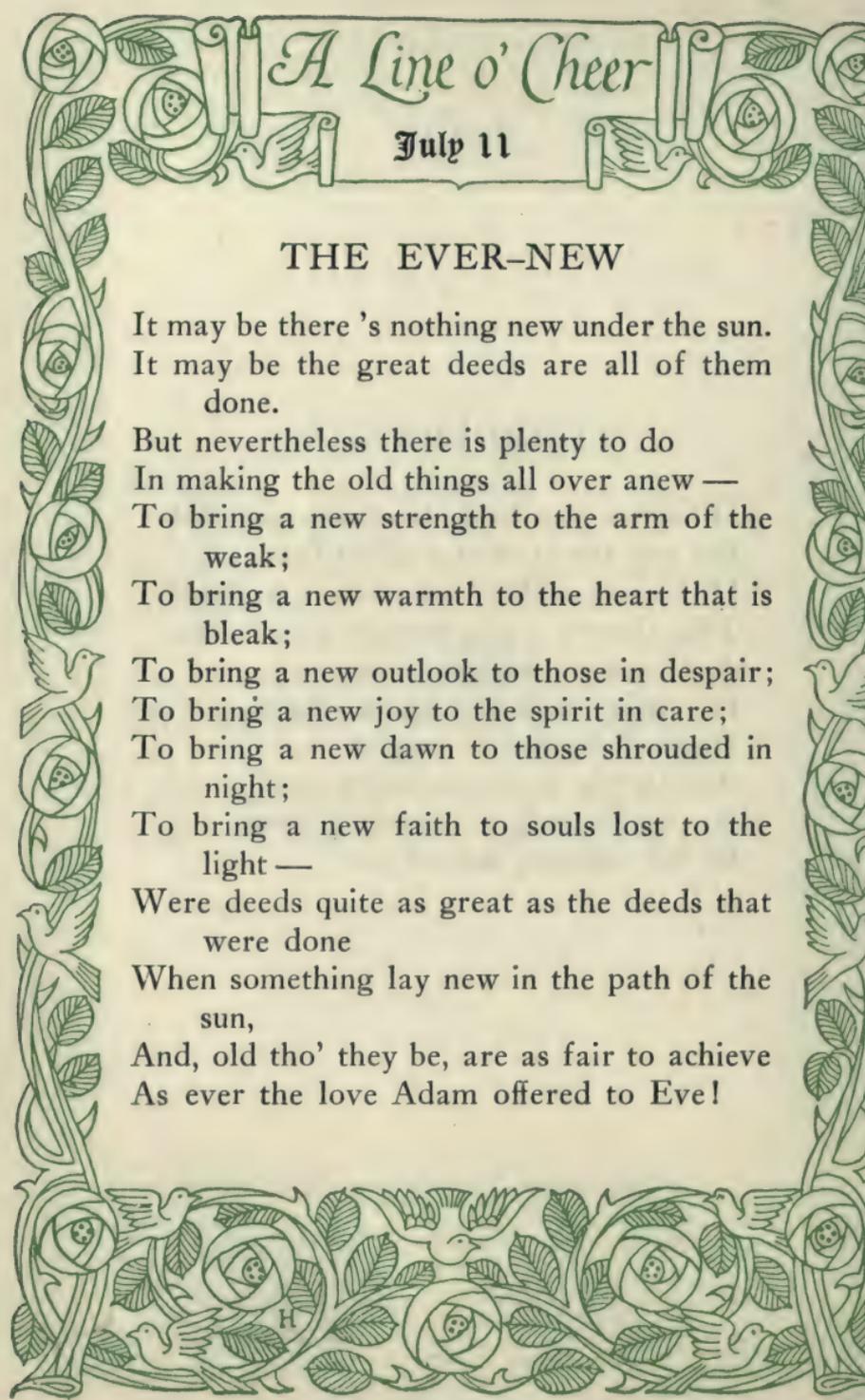
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with multiple layers of petals, and the birds are small, simple line drawings. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

July 10

## FORBEARANCE

His voice was sharp, his notes were flat,  
But just the same, for all of that,  
He 'd song within, and there 's no doubt  
That though 't was harshly gotten out,  
And most unpleasant to the ear,  
His main intent was simple cheer:  
Hence I decided to forgive  
And let the poor old fellow live.  
No use to judge a mortal's heart  
By his unhappy lack of art!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some perched on the rose stems. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 11

## THE EVER-NEW

It may be there 's nothing new under the sun.  
It may be the great deeds are all of them  
done.

But nevertheless there is plenty to do  
In making the old things all over anew —  
To bring a new strength to the arm of the  
weak;

To bring a new warmth to the heart that is  
bleak;

To bring a new outlook to those in despair;  
To bring a new joy to the spirit in care;  
To bring a new dawn to those shrouded in  
night;

To bring a new faith to souls lost to the  
light —

Were deeds quite as great as the deeds that  
were done

When something lay new in the path of the  
sun,

And, old tho' they be, are as fair to achieve  
As ever the love Adam offered to Eve!

# Each Day o' the Year

July 12

## LEND A HAND

If you cannot lend a dollar to some chap who  
cannot pay,  
If you cannot place a quarter or a dime at his  
command,  
You can help him meet his troubles in a very  
simple way:

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!

If he's trembling on the verges of some  
moral precipice,

Or is facing some temptation you are sure he  
can't withstand,

There's a loan perhaps will save him from  
his ruin, and it's this:

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!

Or perhaps he's gone the limit, and is hope-  
less in his dole —

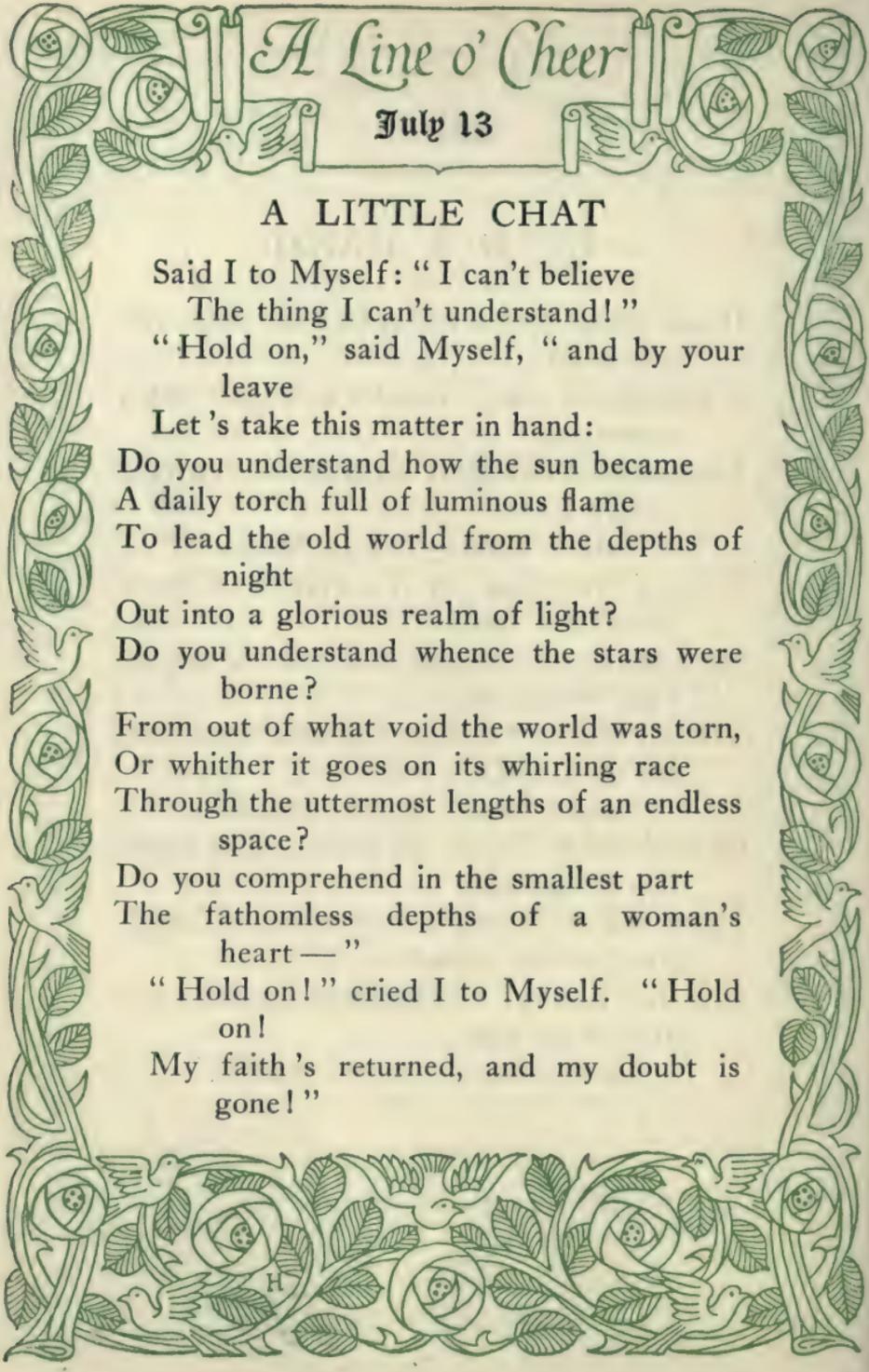
Down and out, a moral wreck amid the drift-  
wood of the strand —

It is then his need is greatest — for the com-  
fort of his soul,

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!

*Robert Thor*

*Moore*

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some perched on the rose stems. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 13

## A LITTLE CHAT

Said I to Myself: "I can't believe  
The thing I can't understand!"  
"Hold on," said Myself, "and by your  
leave

Let's take this matter in hand:

Do you understand how the sun became  
A daily torch full of luminous flame  
To lead the old world from the depths of  
night

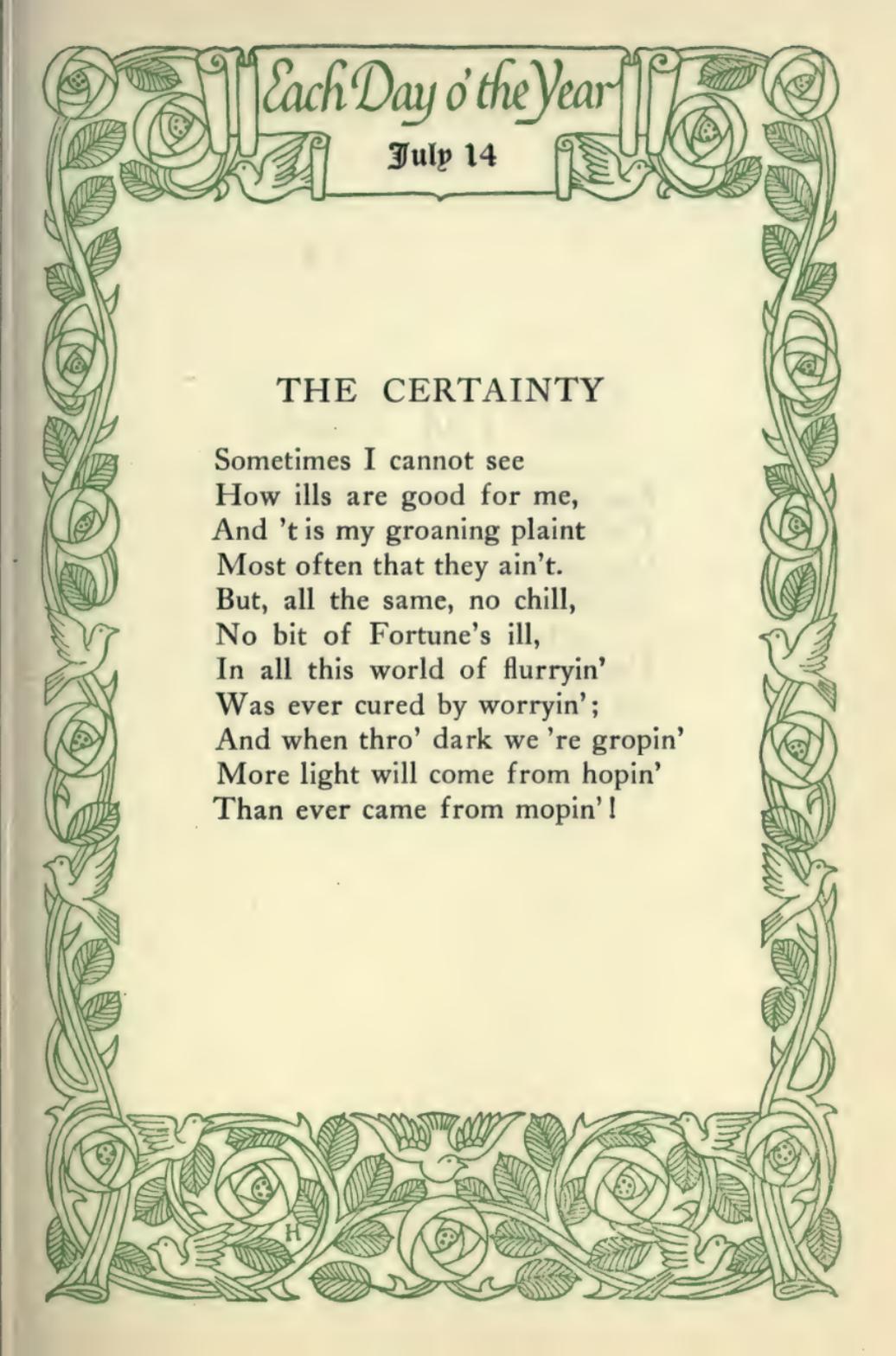
Out into a glorious realm of light?  
Do you understand whence the stars were  
borne?

From out of what void the world was torn,  
Or whither it goes on its whirling race  
Through the uttermost lengths of an endless  
space?

Do you comprehend in the smallest part  
The fathomless depths of a woman's  
heart —"

"Hold on!" cried I to Myself. "Hold  
on!

My faith's returned, and my doubt is  
gone!"

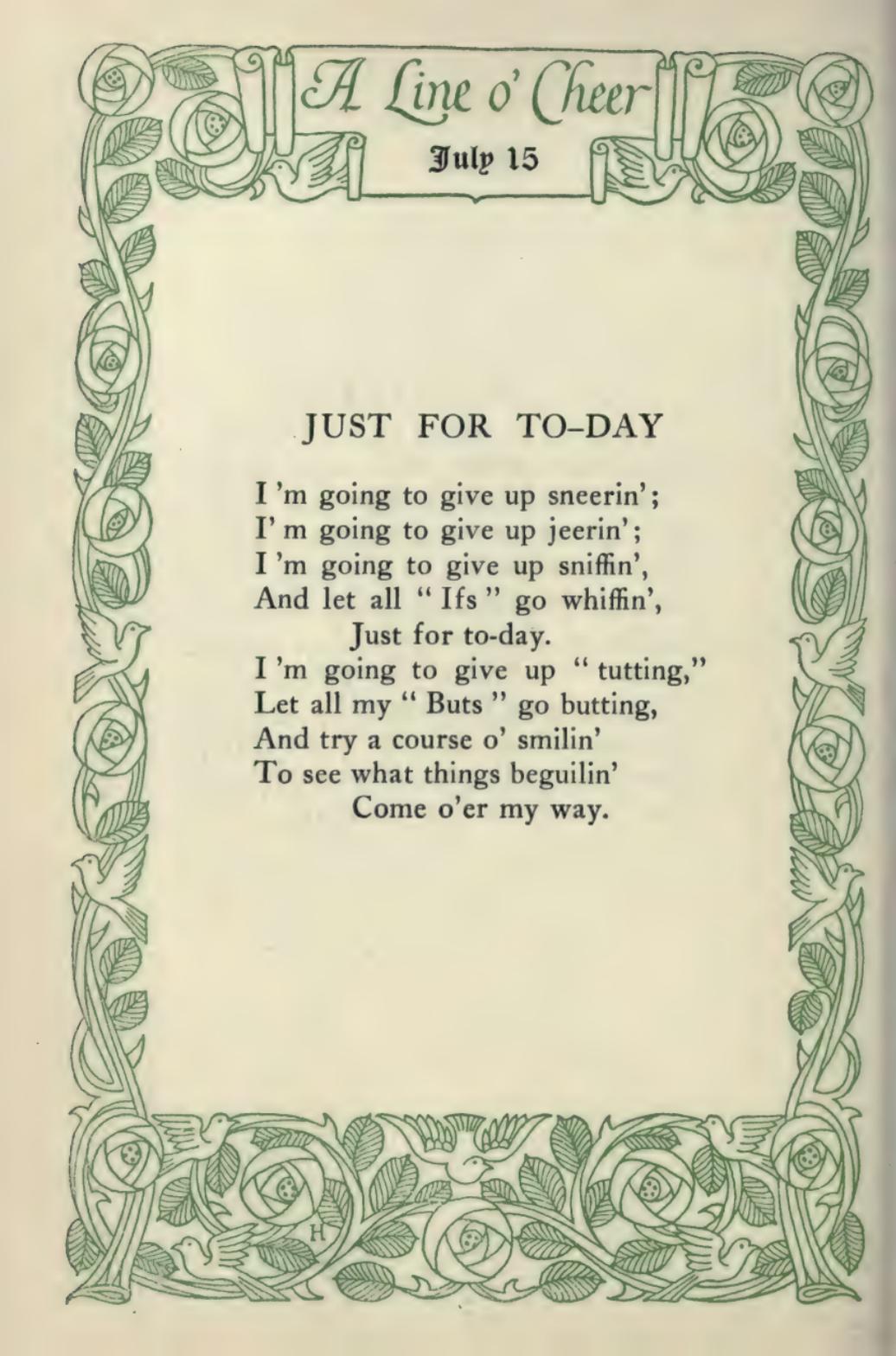
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# Each Day o' the Year

July 14

## THE CERTAINTY

Sometimes I cannot see  
How ills are good for me,  
And 't is my groaning plaint  
Most often that they ain't.  
But, all the same, no chill,  
No bit of Fortune's ill,  
In all this world of flurryin'  
Was ever cured by worryin';  
And when thro' dark we 're gropin'  
More light will come from hopin'  
Than ever came from mopin'!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 15

## JUST FOR TO-DAY

I'm going to give up sneerin';  
I'm going to give up jeerin';  
I'm going to give up sniffin',  
And let all "Ifs" go whiffin',

Just for to-day.

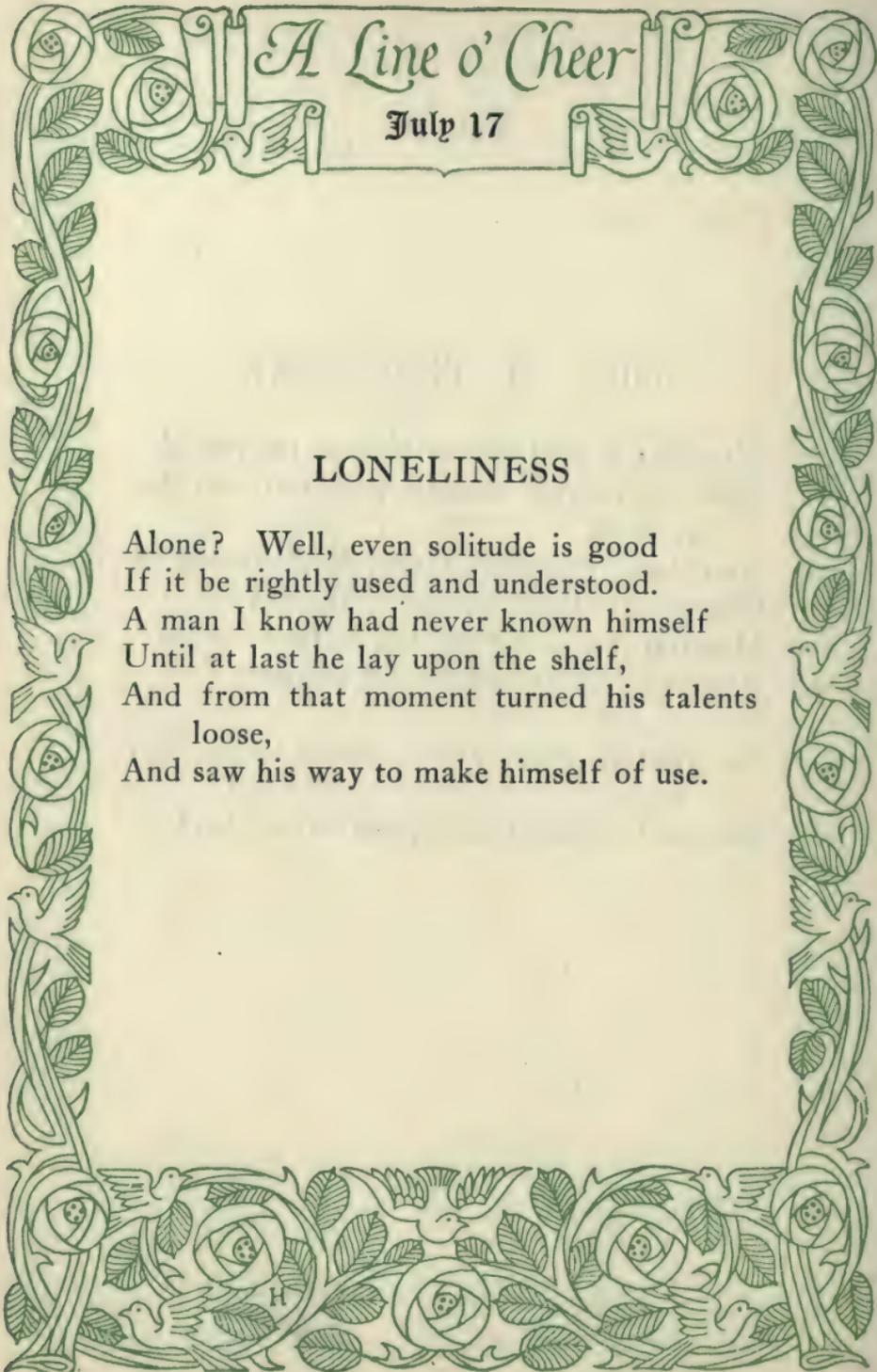
I'm going to give up "tutting,"  
Let all my "Buts" go butting,  
And try a course o' smilin'  
To see what things beguillin'  
Come o'er my way.

July 16

## OUT OF THE DARK

I've seen a field by sunshine so oppressed  
That all therein seemed withered and dis-  
tressed,  
And then a big black storm-cloud coming by  
Obscuring all the beauty of the sky  
Has left in passing on that selfsame scene  
A vision freshly lovely and serene!

No morals come from Nature — so they  
say —  
But as for me, I find them every day!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 17

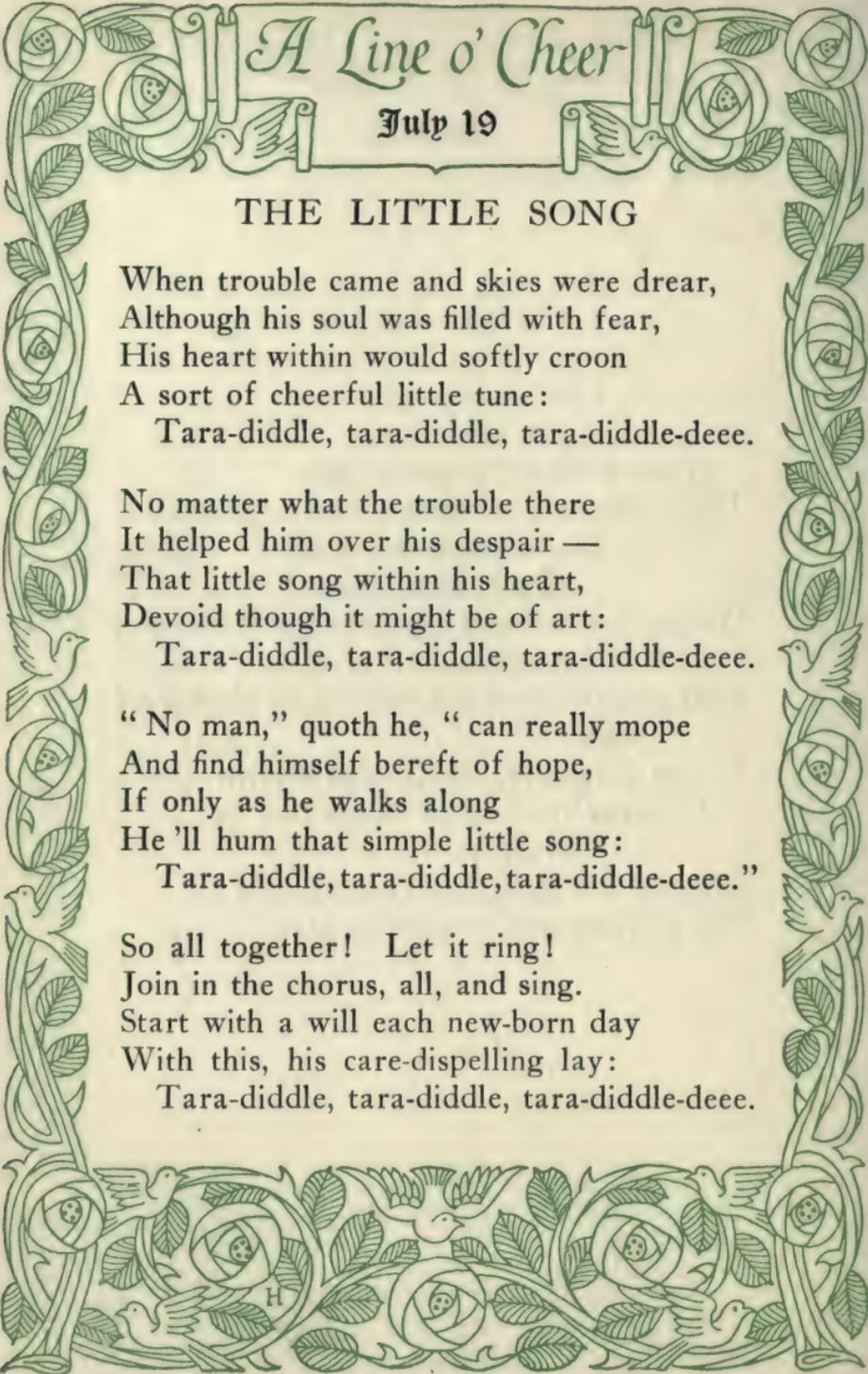
## LONELINESS

Alone? Well, even solitude is good  
If it be rightly used and understood.  
A man I know had never known himself  
Until at last he lay upon the shelf,  
And from that moment turned his talents  
loose,  
And saw his way to make himself of use.

July 18

## THE TREE

I rather like a tree  
For company.  
It gives me all it has to give:  
The comfort of its shade, and helps me live  
Contented with my lot  
In just that spot  
Where circumstance decrees that I remain;  
And makes it plain  
That growth does not depend on change of  
scene,  
But on a temper, sturdy and serene,  
To make the best of things that lie  
Nearby;  
My goal not fixed, but ever upward to  
The glorious and everlasting blue.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 19

## THE LITTLE SONG

When trouble came and skies were drear,  
Although his soul was filled with fear,  
His heart within would softly croon  
A sort of cheerful little tune:

Tara-diddle, tara-diddle, tara-diddle-dee.

No matter what the trouble there  
It helped him over his despair —  
That little song within his heart,  
Devoid though it might be of art:

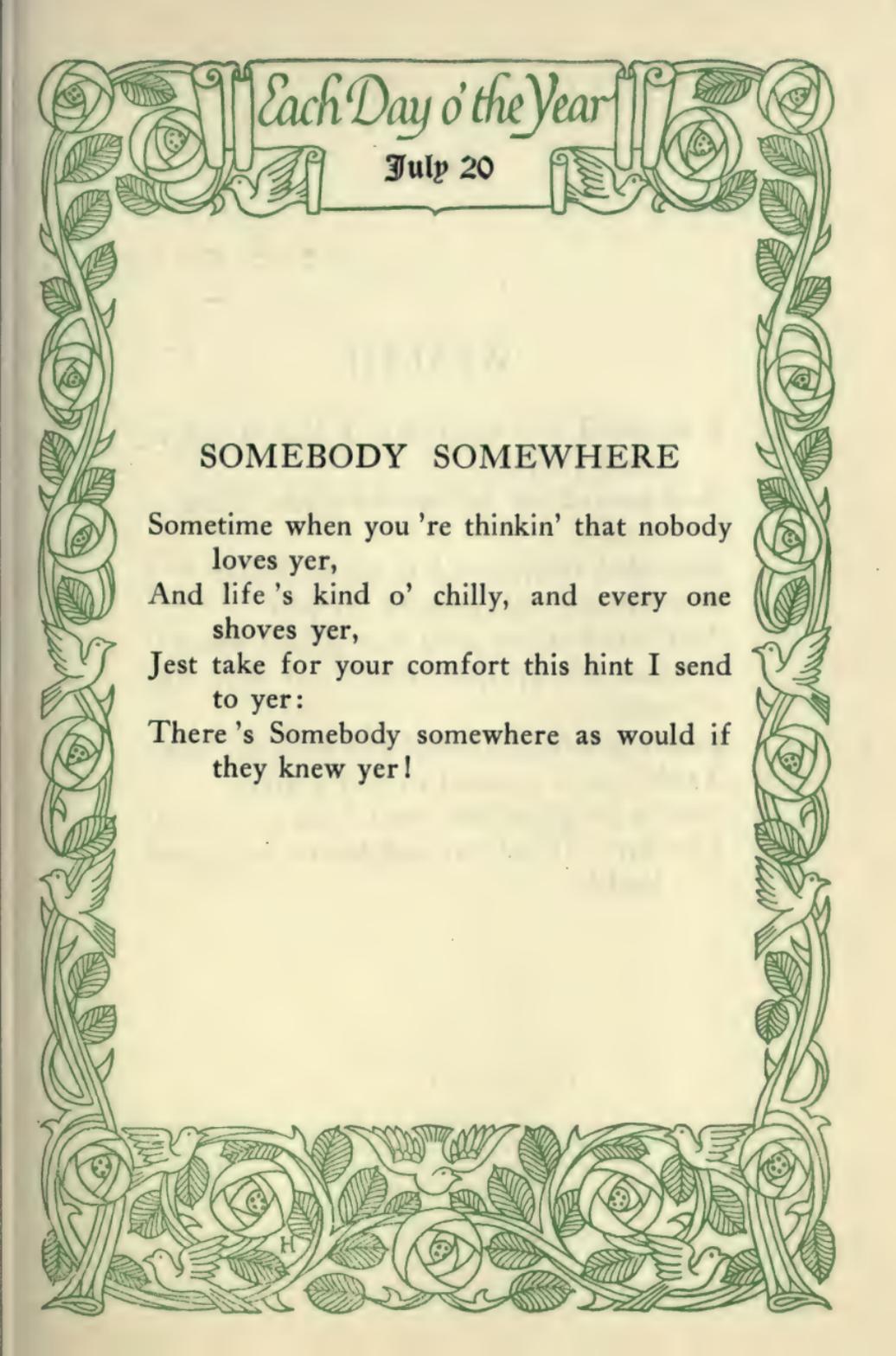
Tara-diddle, tara-diddle, tara-diddle-dee.

“No man,” quoth he, “can really mope  
And find himself bereft of hope,  
If only as he walks along  
He'll hum that simple little song:

Tara-diddle, tara-diddle, tara-diddle-dee.”

So all together! Let it ring!  
Join in the chorus, all, and sing.  
Start with a will each new-born day  
With this, his care-dispelling lay:

Tara-diddle, tara-diddle, tara-diddle-dee.

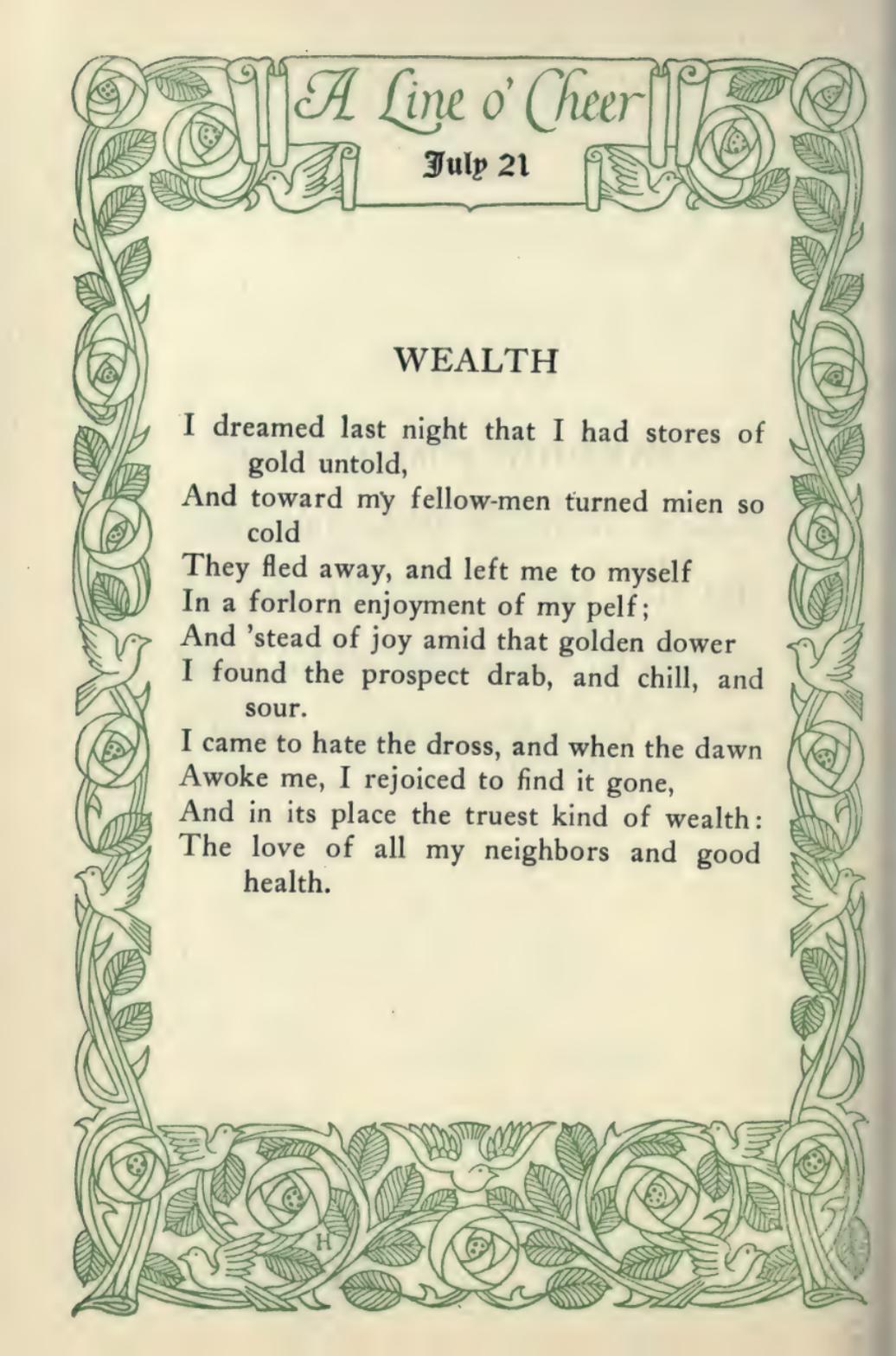
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

July 20

### SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE

Sometime when you 're thinkin' that nobody  
loves yer,  
And life 's kind o' chilly, and every one  
shoves yer,  
Jest take for your comfort this hint I send  
to yer:  
There 's Somebody somewhere as would if  
they knew yer!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and leaf elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

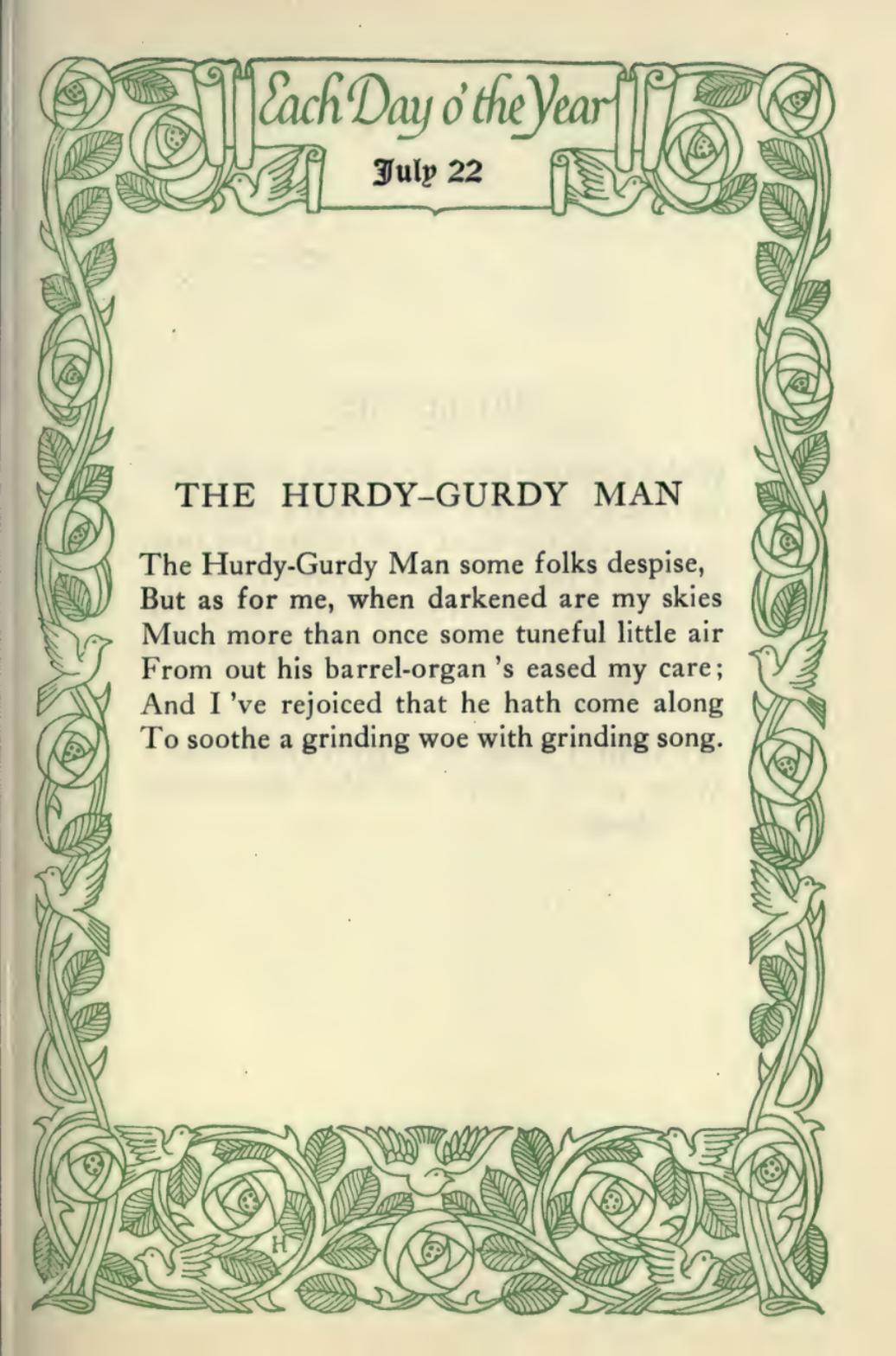
July 21

## WEALTH

I dreamed last night that I had stores of  
gold untold,  
And toward my fellow-men turned mien so  
cold

They fled away, and left me to myself  
In a forlorn enjoyment of my pelf;  
And 'stead of joy amid that golden dower  
I found the prospect drab, and chill, and  
sour.

I came to hate the dross, and when the dawn  
Awoke me, I rejoiced to find it gone,  
And in its place the truest kind of wealth:  
The love of all my neighbors and good  
health.

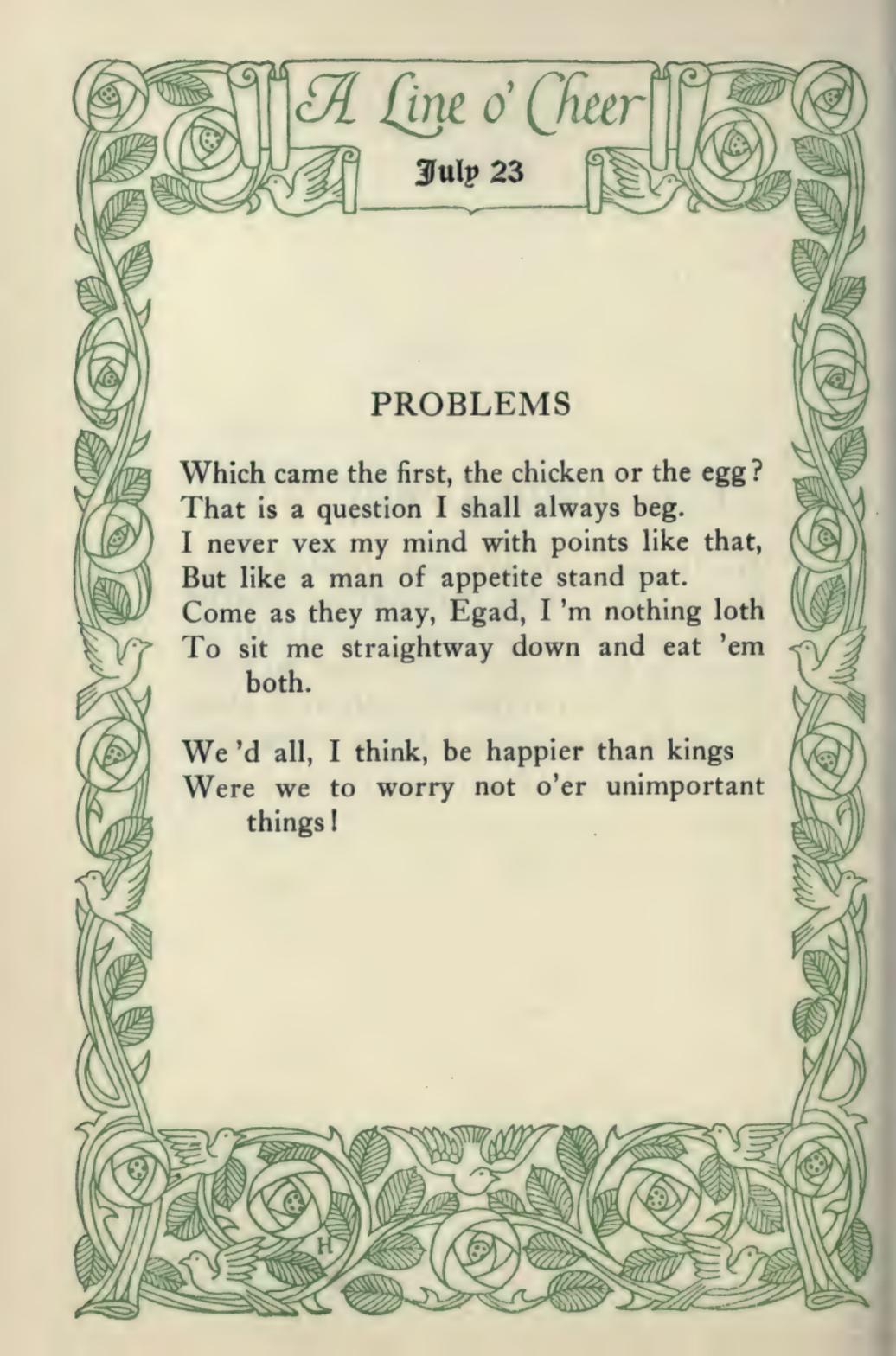
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

July 22

## THE HURDY-GURDY MAN

The Hurdy-Gurdy Man some folks despise,  
But as for me, when darkened are my skies  
Much more than once some tuneful little air  
From out his barrel-organ 's eased my care;  
And I've rejoiced that he hath come along  
To soothe a grinding woe with grinding song.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the top and bottom edges.

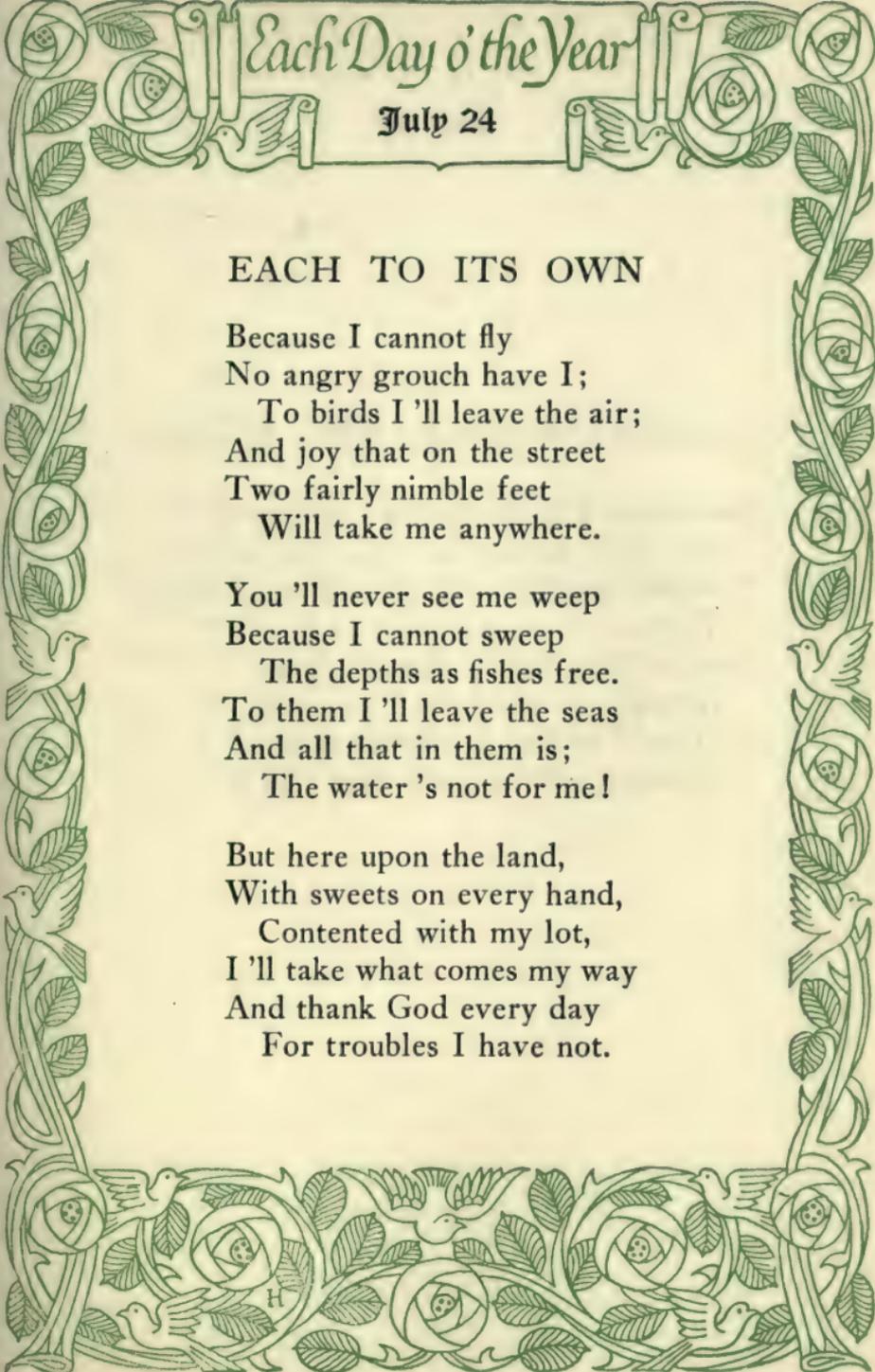
# A Line o' Cheer

July 23

## PROBLEMS

Which came the first, the chicken or the egg?  
That is a question I shall always beg.  
I never vex my mind with points like that,  
But like a man of appetite stand pat.  
Come as they may, Egad, I'm nothing loth  
To sit me straightway down and eat 'em  
both.

We'd all, I think, be happier than kings  
Were we to worry not o'er unimportant  
things!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

*Each Day o' the Year*

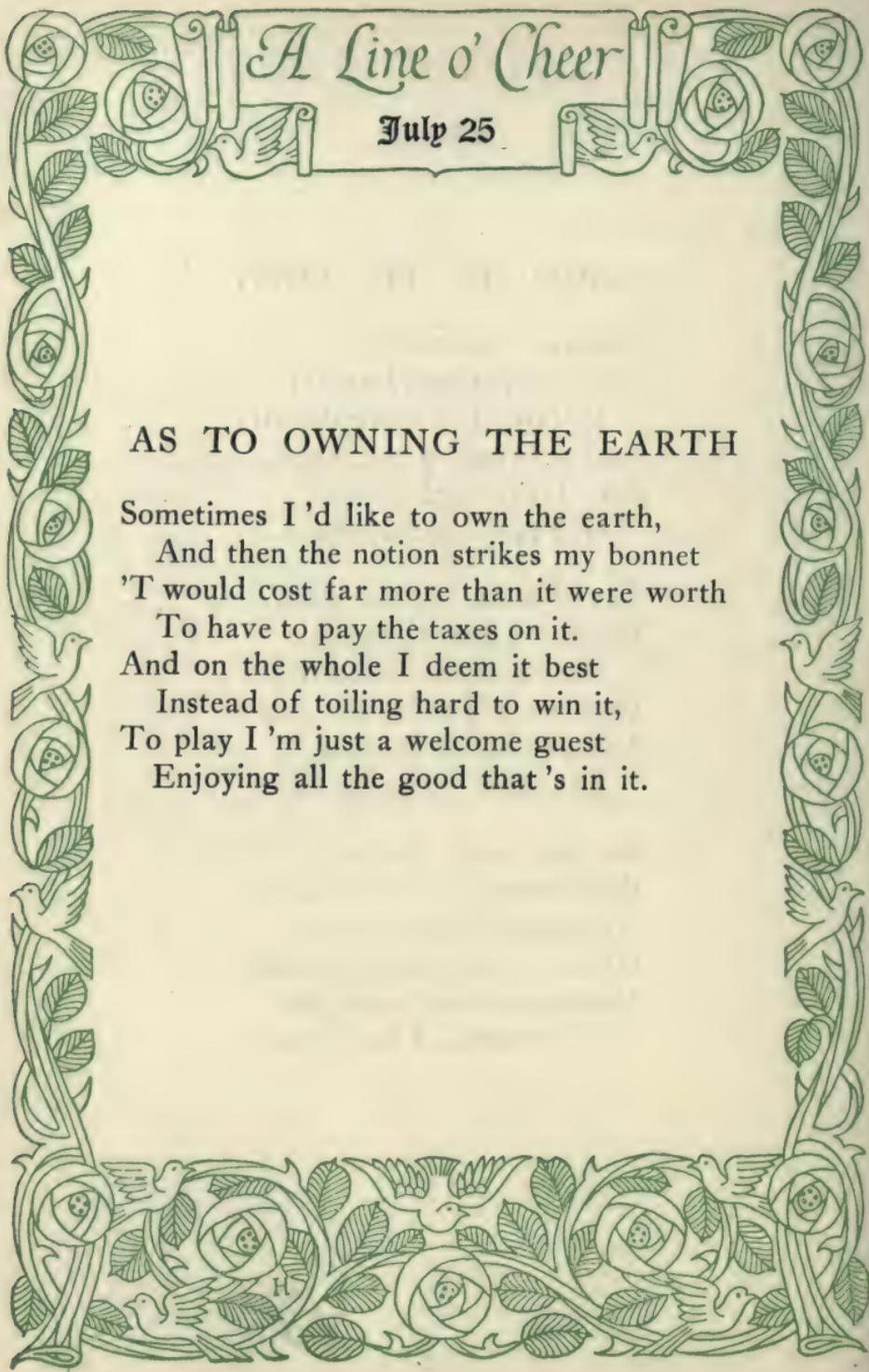
July 24

EACH TO ITS OWN

Because I cannot fly  
No angry grouch have I;  
    To birds I'll leave the air;  
And joy that on the street  
Two fairly nimble feet  
    Will take me anywhere.

You'll never see me weep  
Because I cannot sweep  
    The depths as fishes free.  
To them I'll leave the seas  
And all that in them is;  
    The water's not for me!

But here upon the land,  
With sweets on every hand,  
    Contented with my lot,  
I'll take what comes my way  
And thank God every day  
    For troubles I have not.

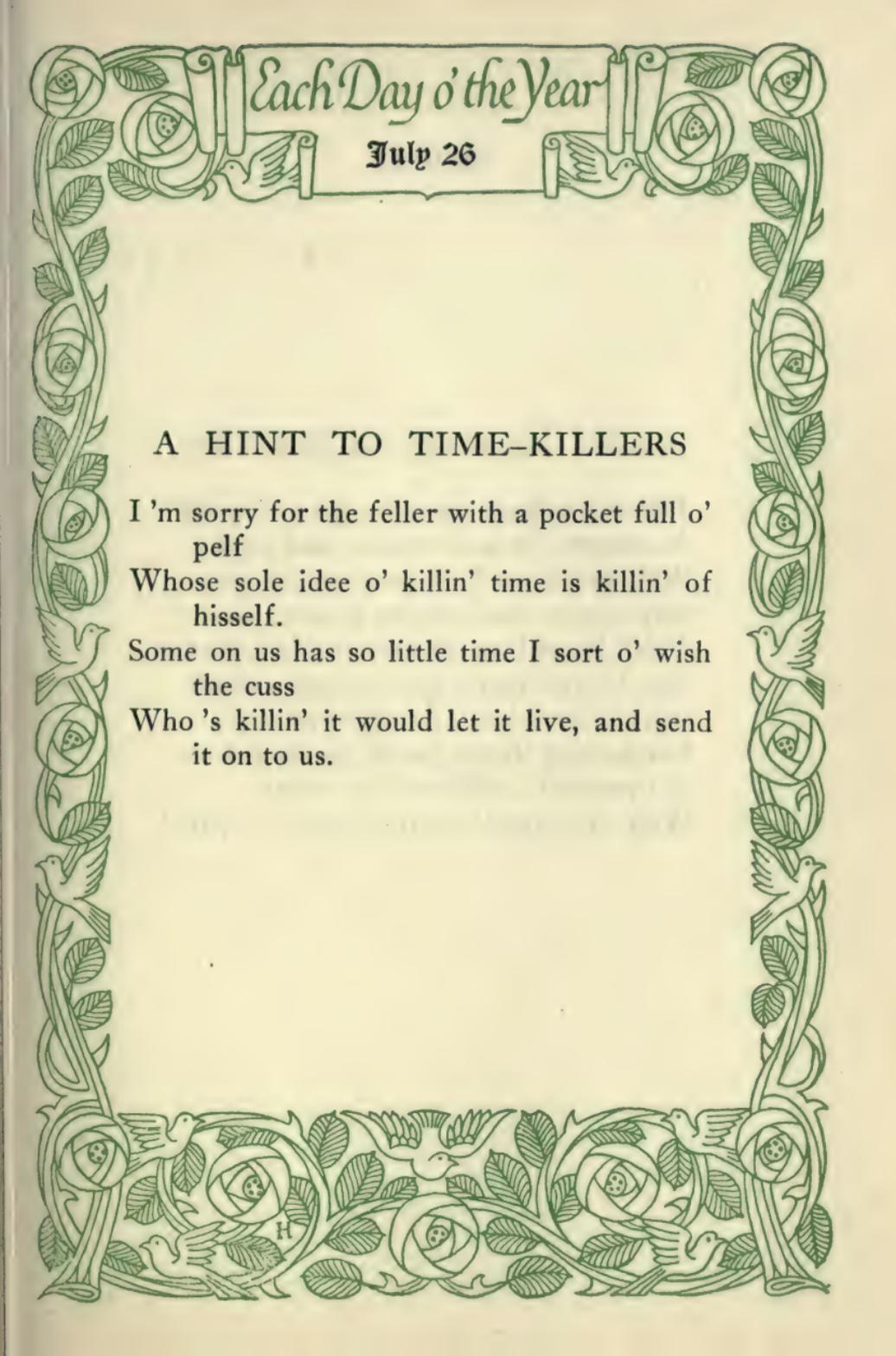
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and two vertical bands on the sides, all connected by a continuous floral and avian motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 25

## AS TO OWNING THE EARTH

Sometimes I'd like to own the earth,  
And then the notion strikes my bonnet  
'T would cost far more than it were worth  
To have to pay the taxes on it.  
And on the whole I deem it best  
Instead of toiling hard to win it,  
To play I'm just a welcome guest  
Enjoying all the good that's in it.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# Each Day o' the Year

July 26

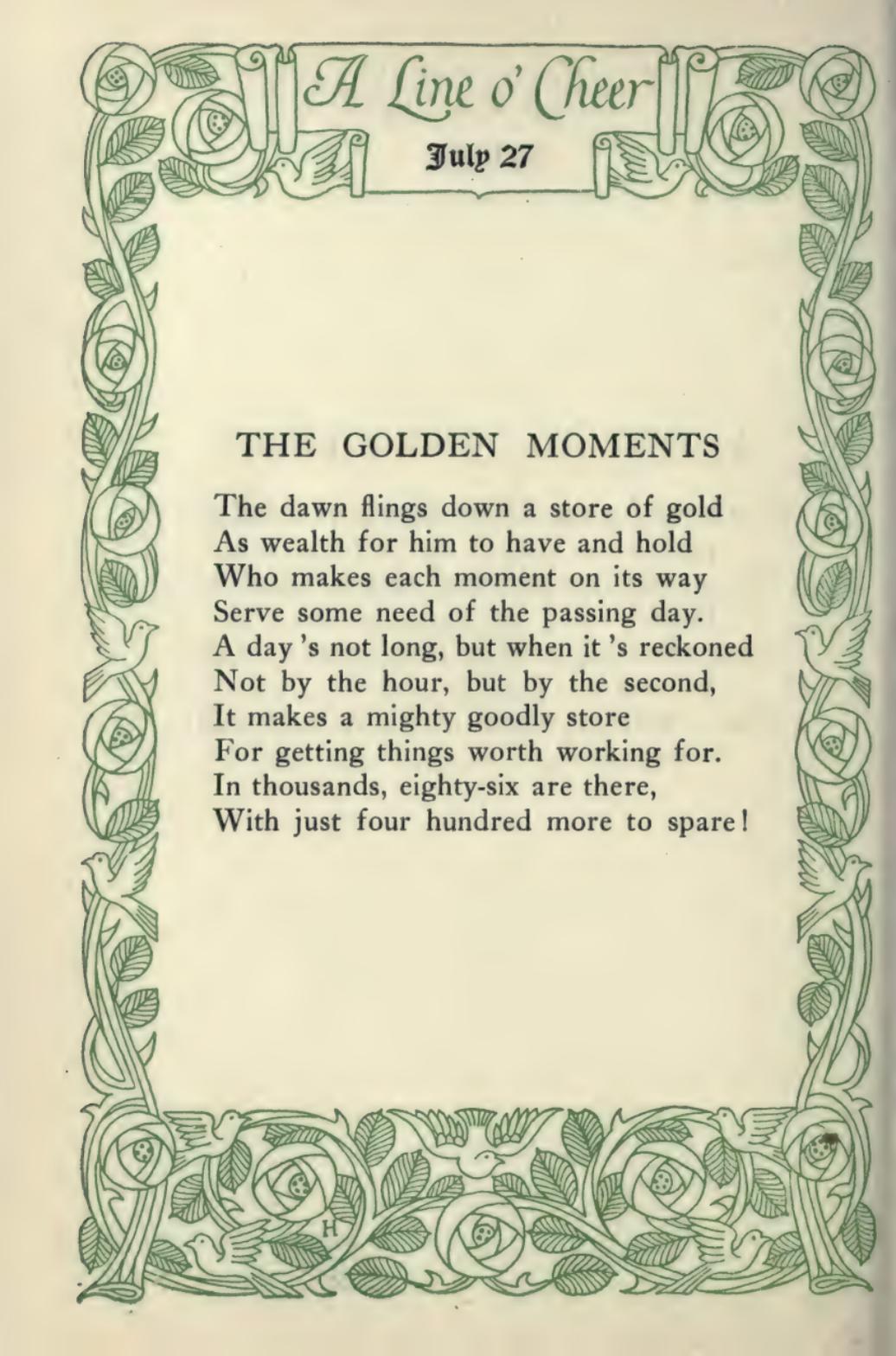
## A HINT TO TIME-KILLERS

I 'm sorry for the feller with a pocket full o'  
pelf

Whose sole idee o' killin' time is killin' of  
hisself.

Some on us has so little time I sort o' wish  
the cuss

Who 's killin' it would let it live, and send  
it on to us.

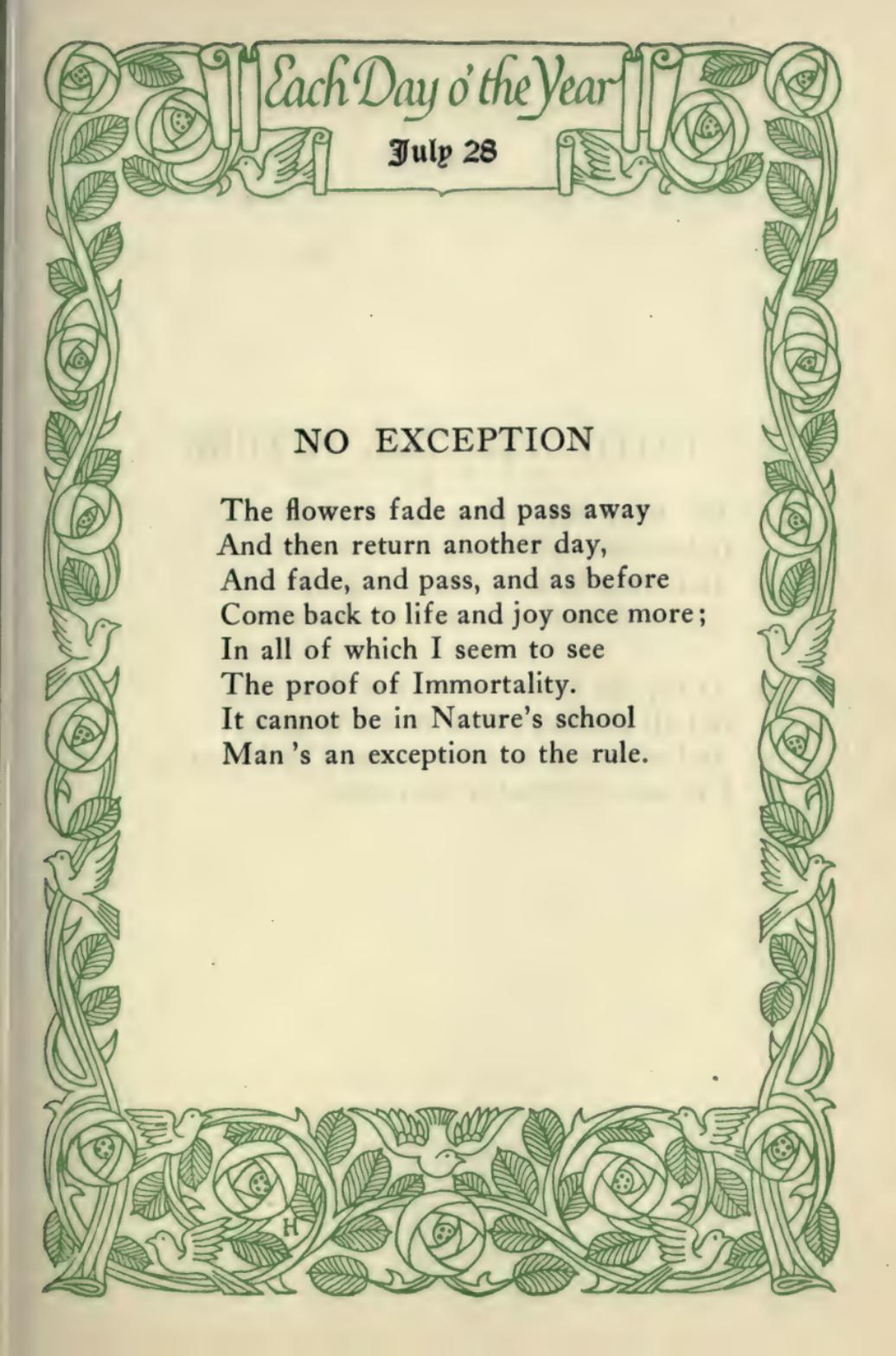
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# A Line o' Cheer

July 27

## THE GOLDEN MOMENTS

The dawn flings down a store of gold  
As wealth for him to have and hold  
Who makes each moment on its way  
Serve some need of the passing day.  
A day's not long, but when it's reckoned  
Not by the hour, but by the second,  
It makes a mighty goodly store  
For getting things worth working for.  
In thousands, eighty-six are there,  
With just four hundred more to spare!

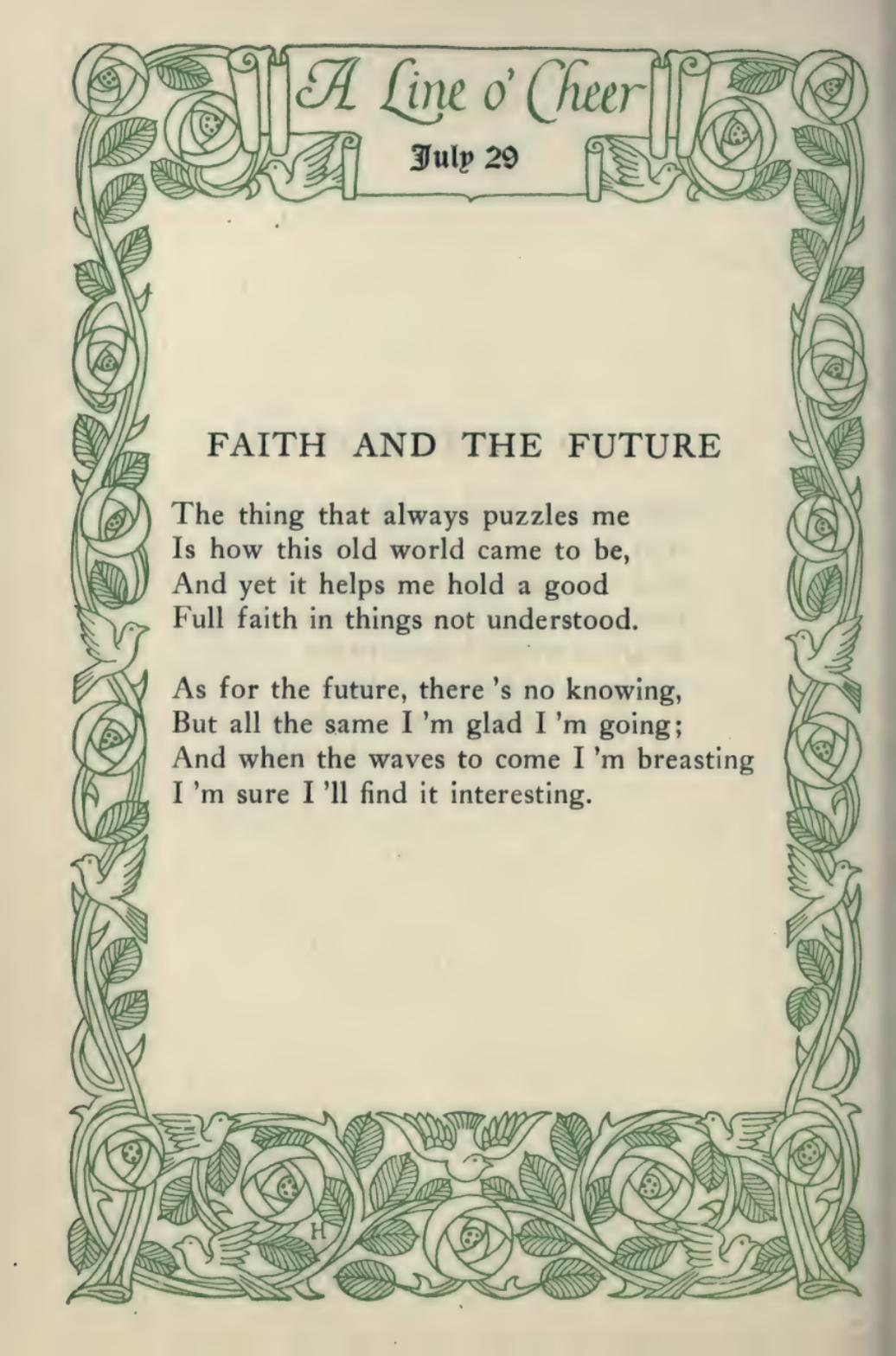
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal strip at the top and bottom, and vertical strips on the left and right sides, all connected by a continuous vine-like pattern.

Each Day o' the Year

July 28

NO EXCEPTION

The flowers fade and pass away  
And then return another day,  
And fade, and pass, and as before  
Come back to life and joy once more ;  
In all of which I seem to see  
The proof of Immortality.  
It cannot be in Nature's school  
Man's an exception to the rule.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like element.

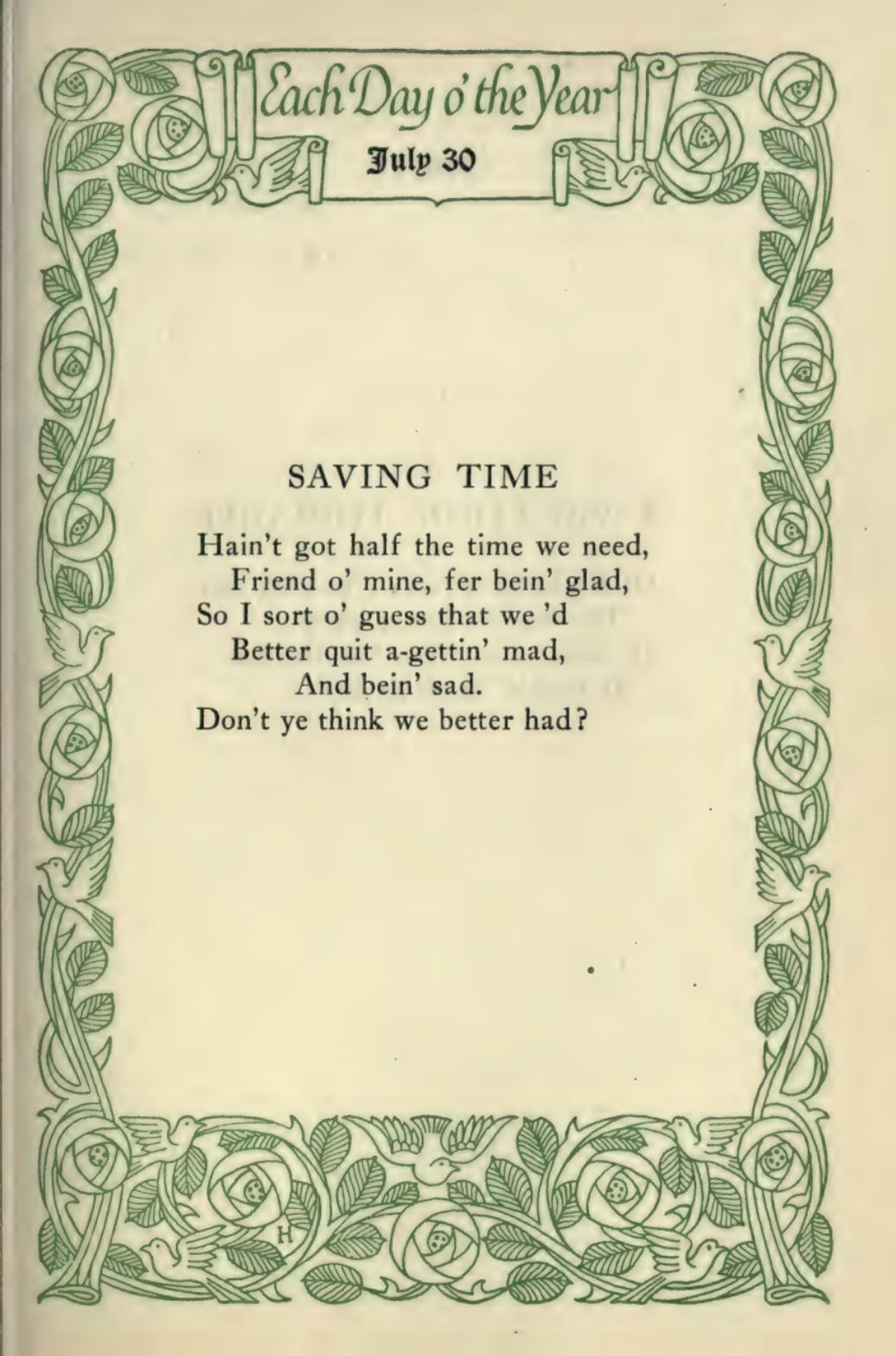
# A Line o' Cheer

July 29

## FAITH AND THE FUTURE

The thing that always puzzles me  
Is how this old world came to be,  
And yet it helps me hold a good  
Full faith in things not understood.

As for the future, there's no knowing,  
But all the same I'm glad I'm going;  
And when the waves to come I'm breasting  
I'm sure I'll find it interesting.

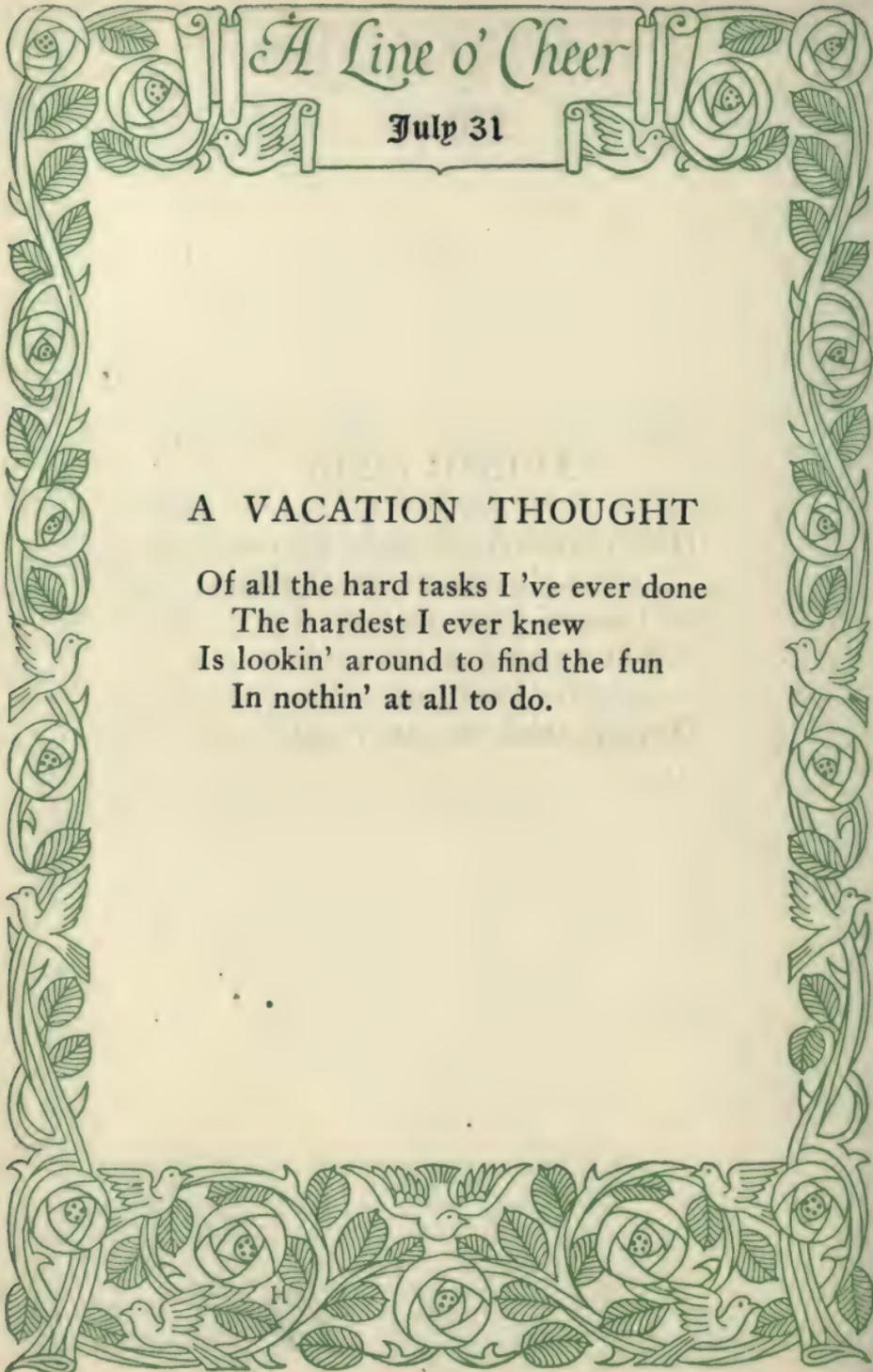
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the birds are simple line drawings of doves or similar birds, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

July 30

SAVING TIME

Hain't got half the time we need,  
Friend o' mine, fer bein' glad,  
So I sort o' guess that we 'd  
Better quit a-gettin' mad,  
And bein' sad.  
Don't ye think we better had?

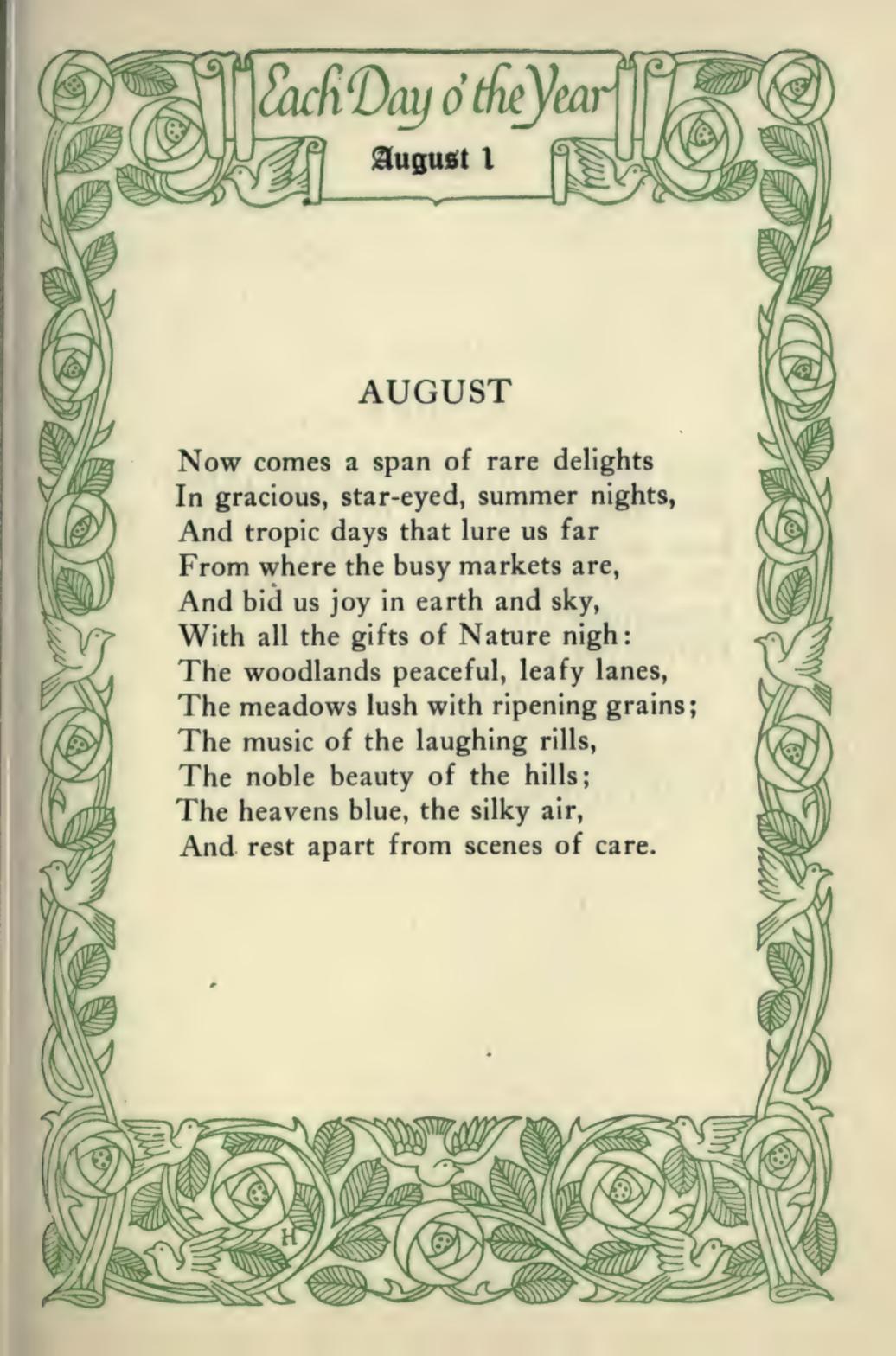
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

July 31

## A VACATION THOUGHT

Of all the hard tasks I've ever done  
The hardest I ever knew  
Is lookin' around to find the fun  
In nothin' at all to do.

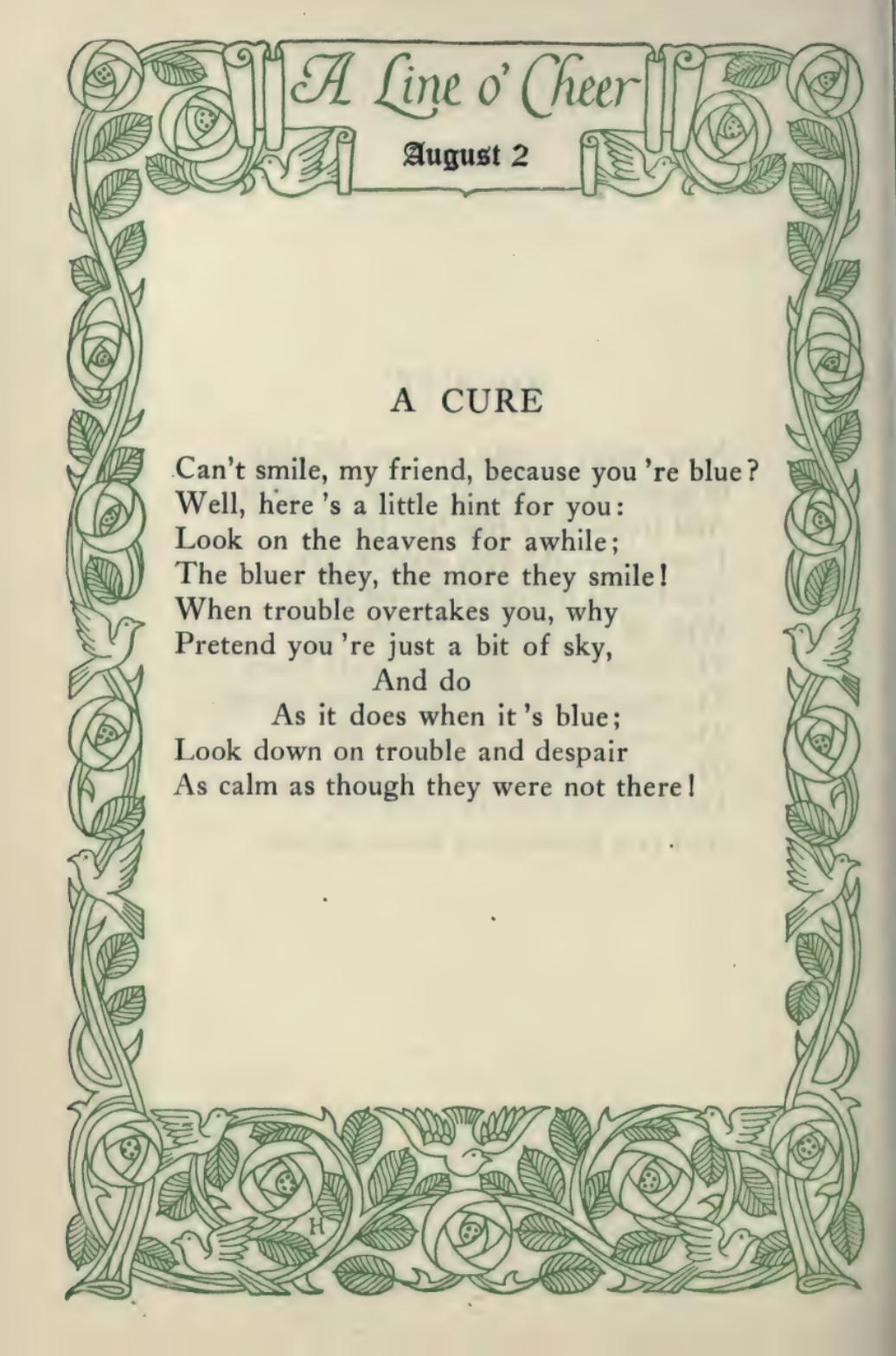
A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are depicted in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# Each Day o' the Year

August 1

## AUGUST

Now comes a span of rare delights  
In gracious, star-eyed, summer nights,  
And tropic days that lure us far  
From where the busy markets are,  
And bid us joy in earth and sky,  
With all the gifts of Nature nigh:  
The woodlands peaceful, leafy lanes,  
The meadows lush with ripening grains;  
The music of the laughing rills,  
The noble beauty of the hills;  
The heavens blue, the silky air,  
And rest apart from scenes of care.

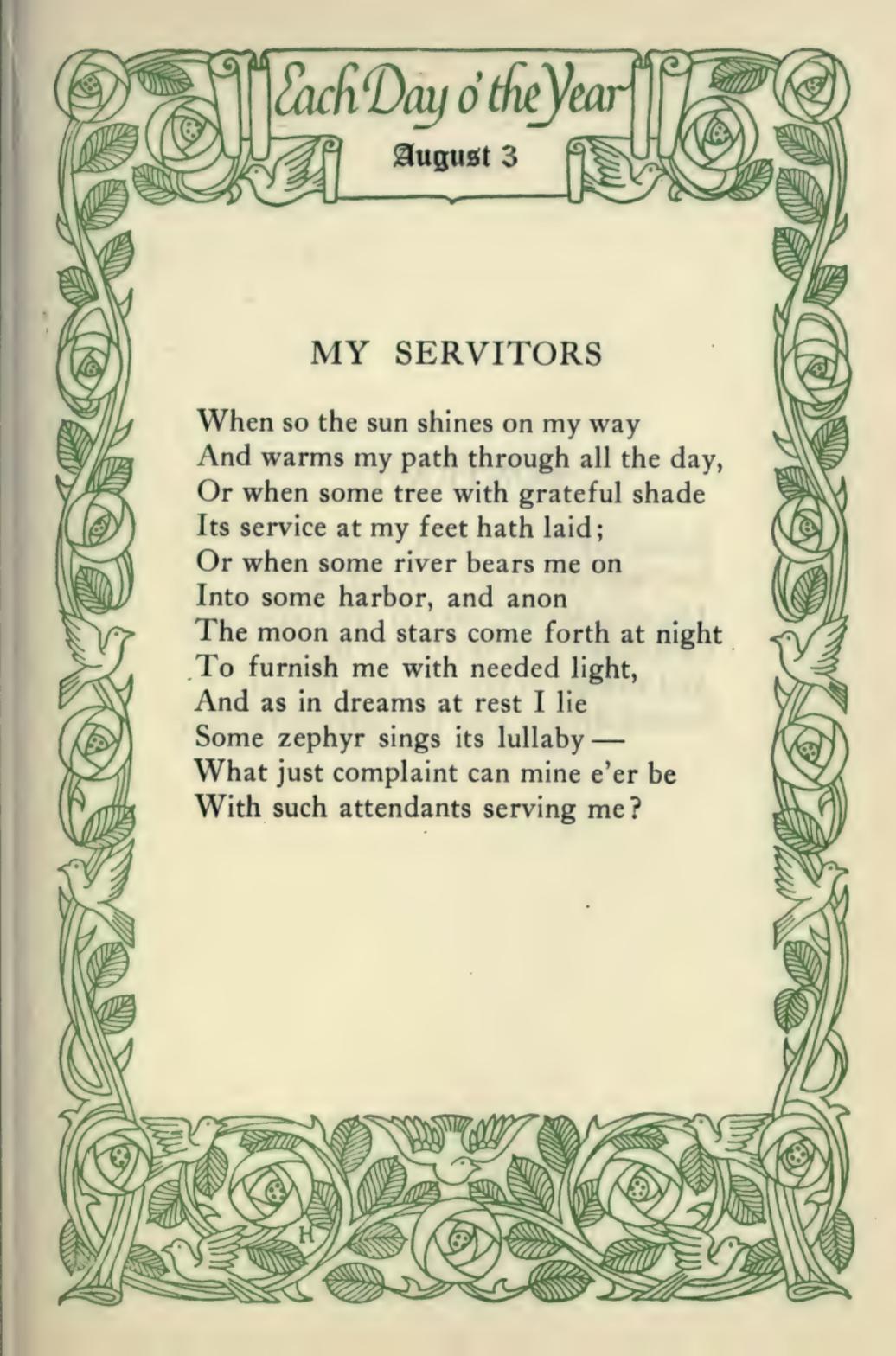
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 2

## A CURE

Can't smile, my friend, because you 're blue?  
Well, here 's a little hint for you:  
Look on the heavens for awhile;  
The bluer they, the more they smile!  
When trouble overtakes you, why  
Pretend you 're just a bit of sky,  
And do  
As it does when it 's blue;  
Look down on trouble and despair  
As calm as though they were not there!

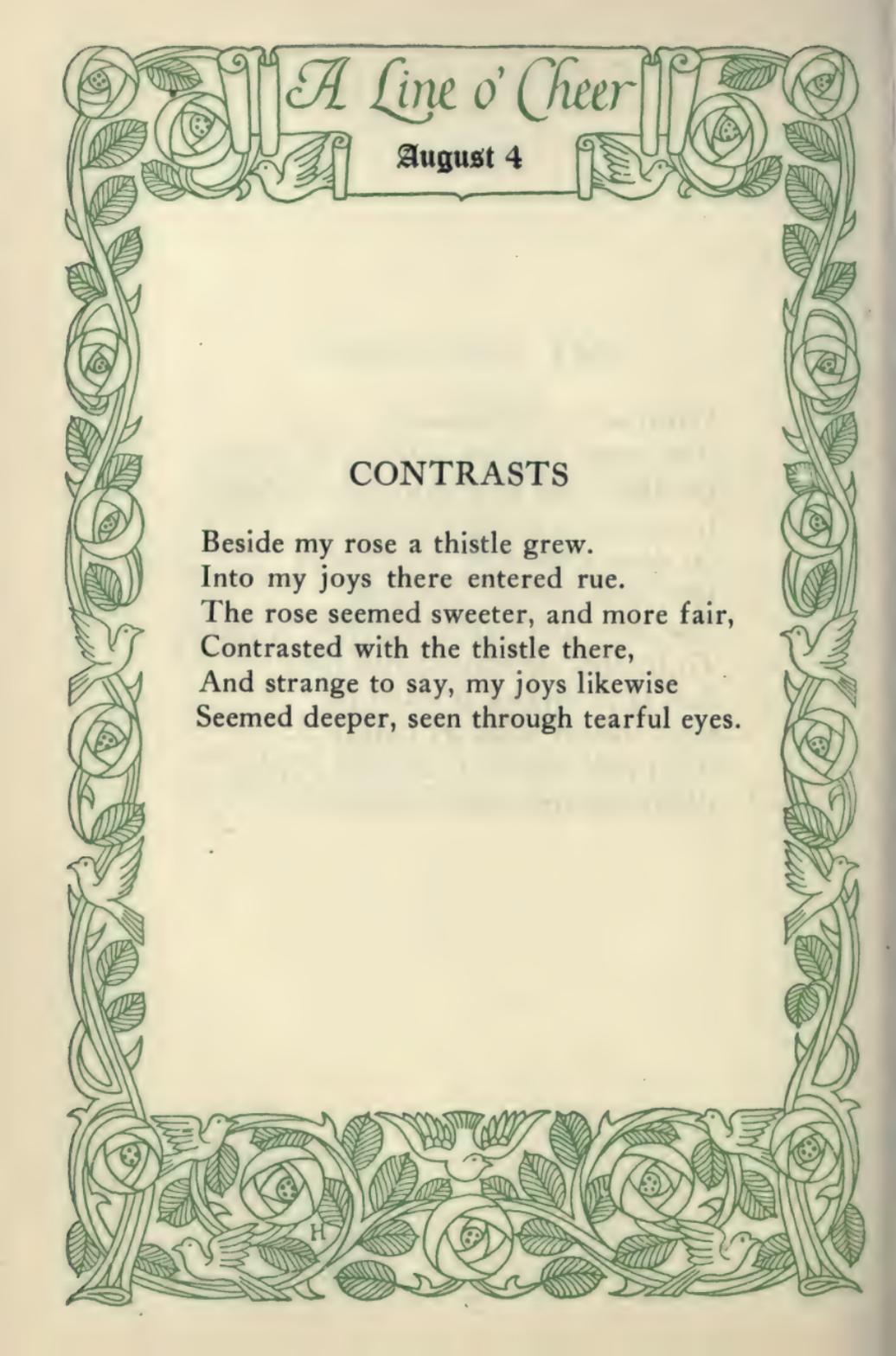
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, with vertical bands on the left and right sides.

# Each Day o' the Year

August 3

## MY SERVITORS

When so the sun shines on my way  
And warms my path through all the day,  
Or when some tree with grateful shade  
Its service at my feet hath laid;  
Or when some river bears me on  
Into some harbor, and anon  
The moon and stars come forth at night  
To furnish me with needed light,  
And as in dreams at rest I lie  
Some zephyr sings its lullaby —  
What just complaint can mine e'er be  
With such attendants serving me?

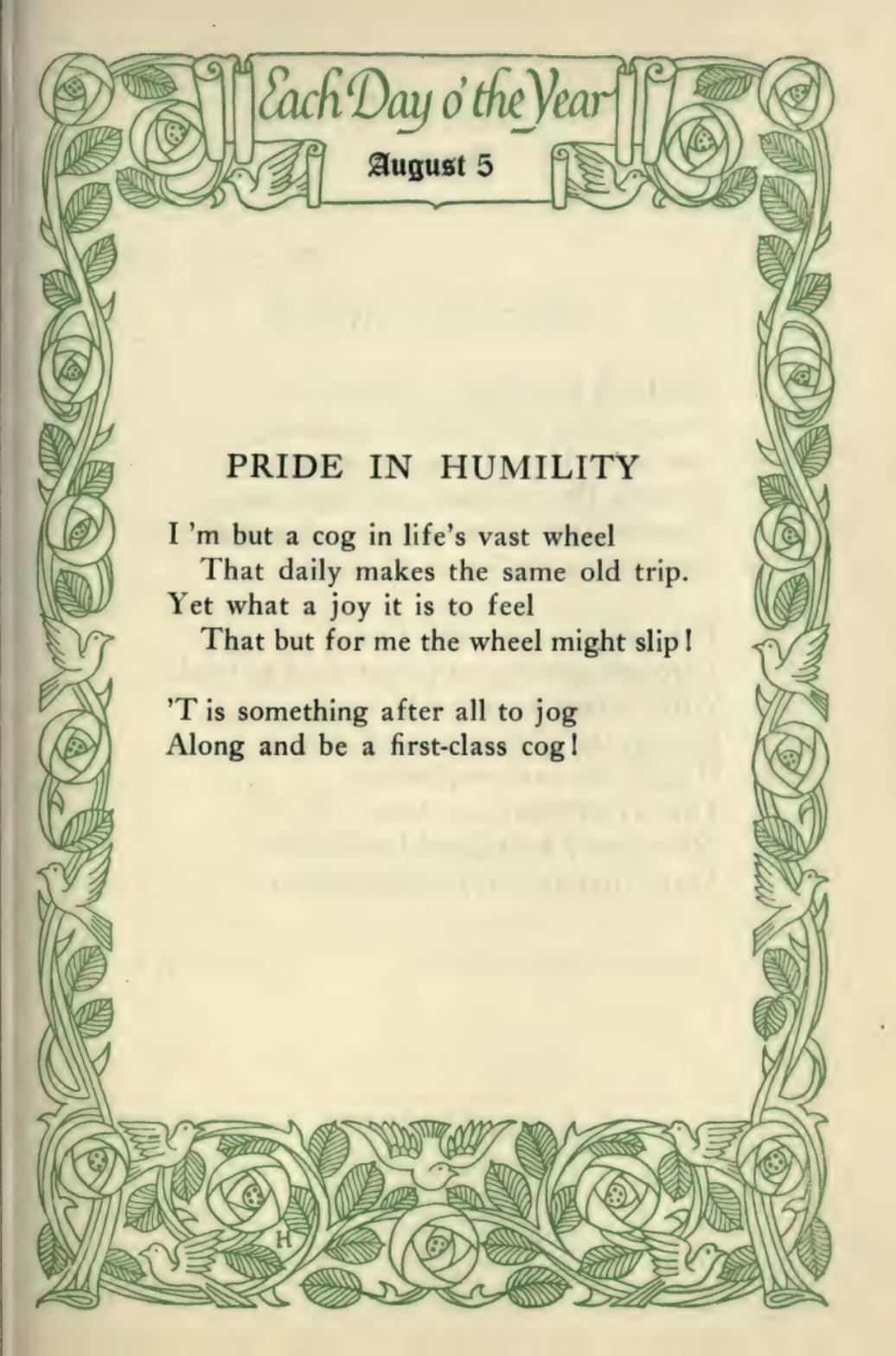
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 4

## CONTRASTS

Beside my rose a thistle grew.  
Into my joys there entered rue.  
The rose seemed sweeter, and more fair,  
Contrasted with the thistle there,  
And strange to say, my joys likewise  
Seemed deeper, seen through tearful eyes.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

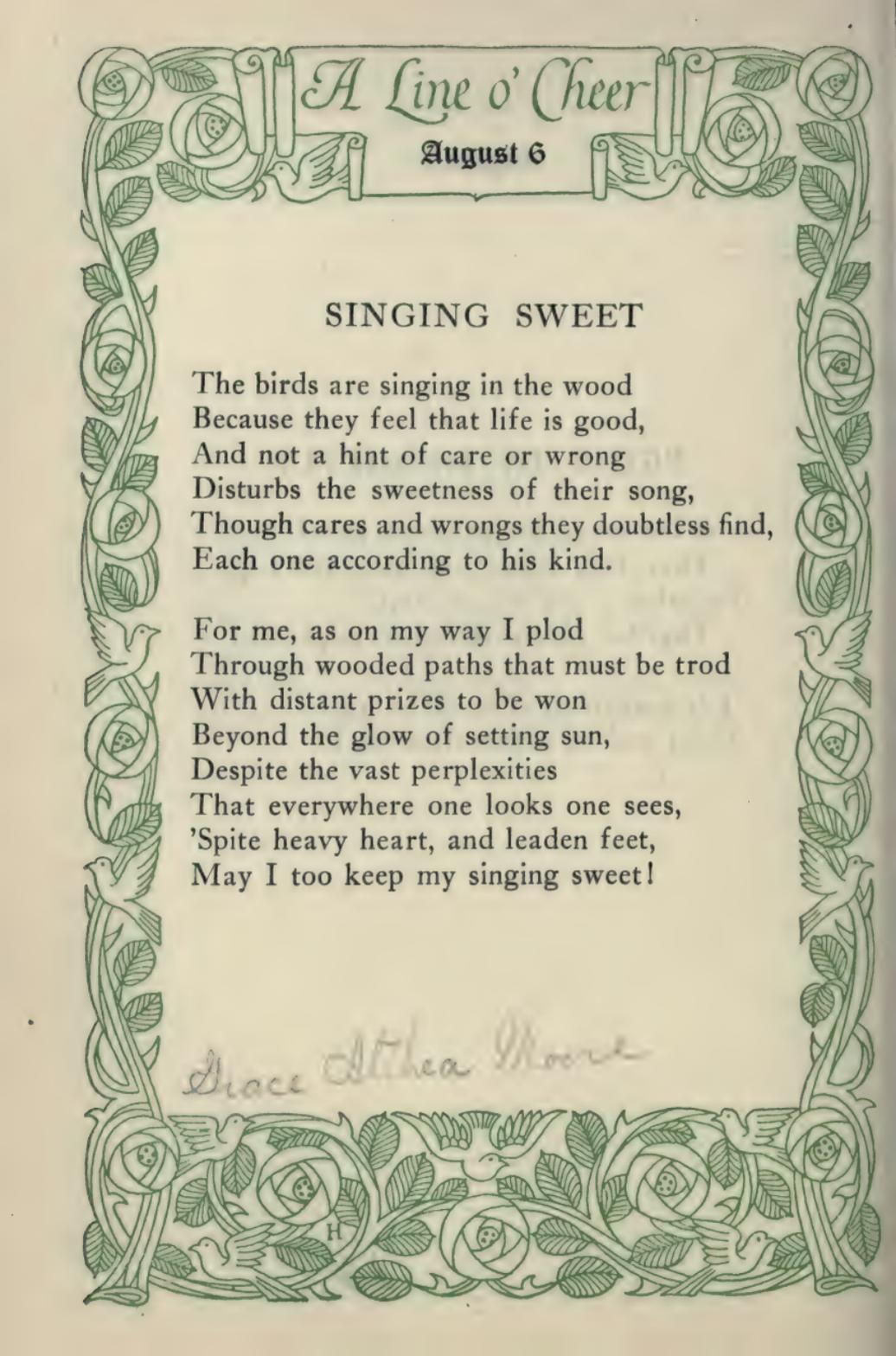
Each Day o' the Year

August 5

### PRIDE IN HUMILITY

I'm but a cog in life's vast wheel  
That daily makes the same old trip.  
Yet what a joy it is to feel  
That but for me the wheel might slip!

'T is something after all to jog  
Along and be a first-class cog!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

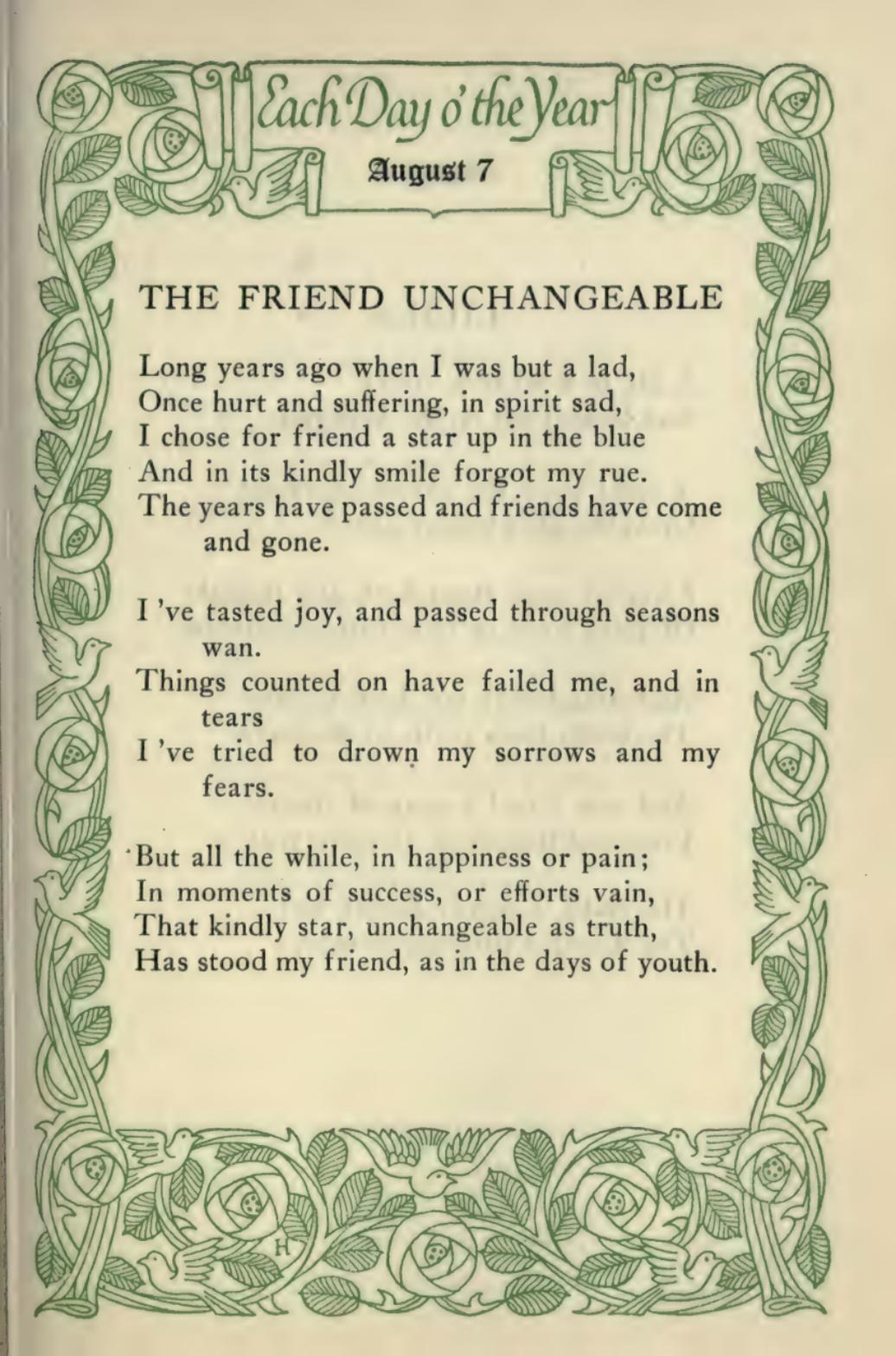
August 6

## SINGING SWEET

The birds are singing in the wood  
Because they feel that life is good,  
And not a hint of care or wrong  
Disturbs the sweetness of their song,  
Though cares and wrongs they doubtless find,  
Each one according to his kind.

For me, as on my way I plod  
Through wooded paths that must be trod  
With distant prizes to be won  
Beyond the glow of setting sun,  
Despite the vast perplexities  
That everywhere one looks one sees,  
'Spite heavy heart, and leaden feet,  
May I too keep my singing sweet!

*Grace Stepha Moore*

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

Each Day o' the Year

August 7

## THE FRIEND UNCHANGEABLE

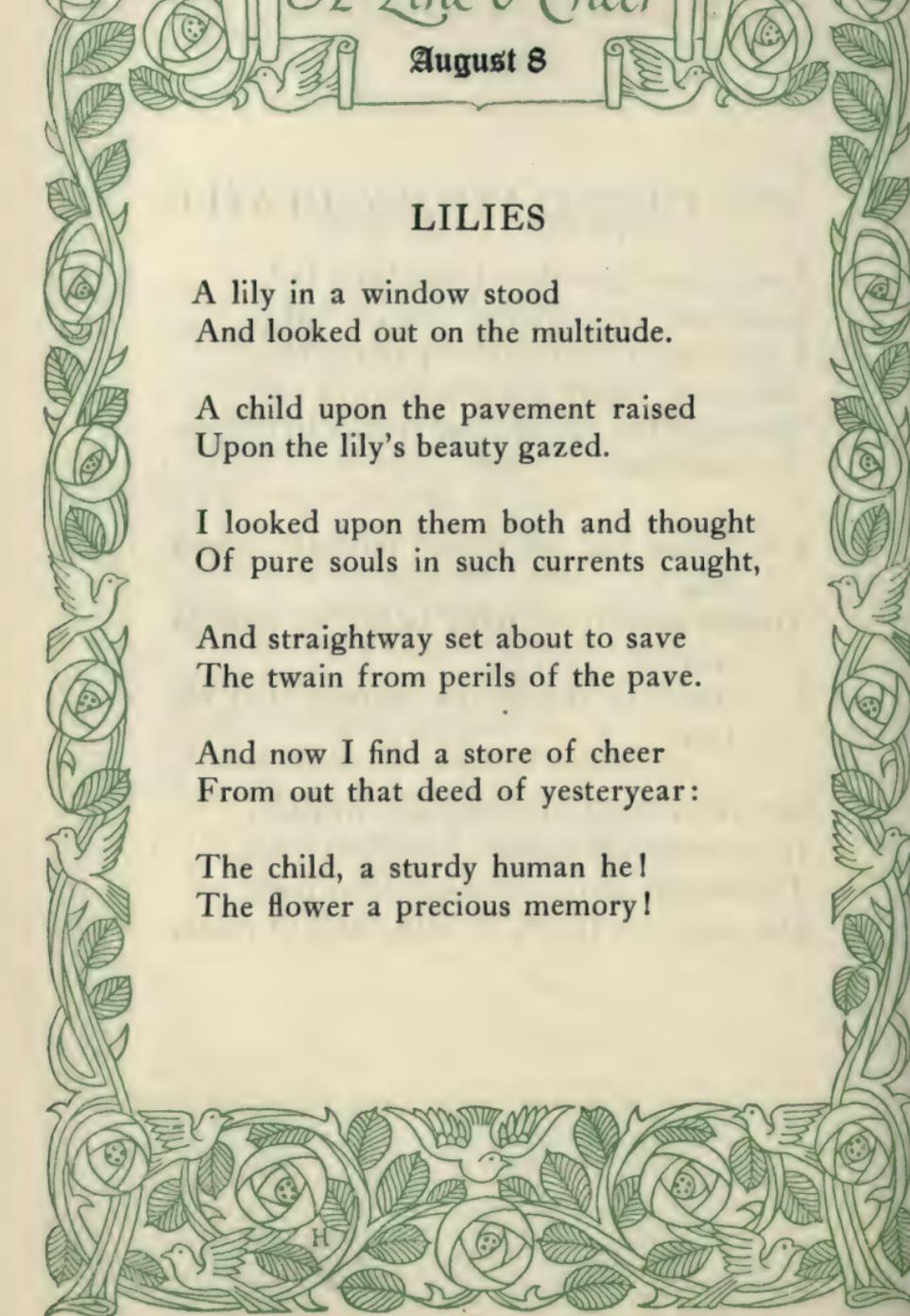
Long years ago when I was but a lad,  
Once hurt and suffering, in spirit sad,  
I chose for friend a star up in the blue  
And in its kindly smile forgot my rue.  
The years have passed and friends have come  
and gone.

I've tasted joy, and passed through seasons  
wan.

Things counted on have failed me, and in  
tears

I've tried to drown my sorrows and my  
fears.

But all the while, in happiness or pain;  
In moments of success, or efforts vain,  
That kindly star, unchangeable as truth,  
Has stood my friend, as in the days of youth.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 8

## LILIES

A lily in a window stood  
And looked out on the multitude.

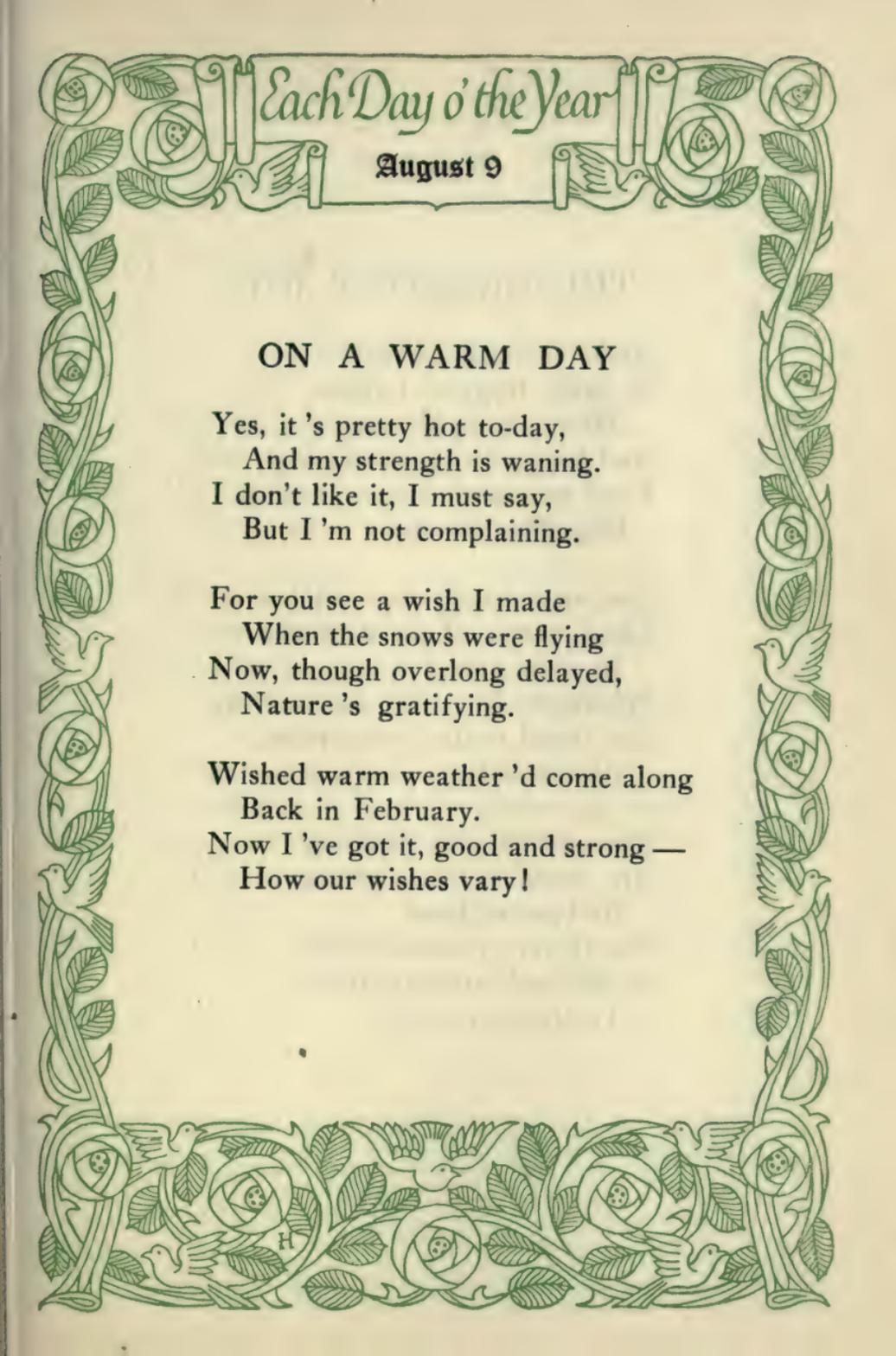
A child upon the pavement raised  
Upon the lily's beauty gazed.

I looked upon them both and thought  
Of pure souls in such currents caught,

And straightway set about to save  
The twain from perils of the pave.

And now I find a store of cheer  
From out that deed of yesteryear:

The child, a sturdy human he!  
The flower a precious memory!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

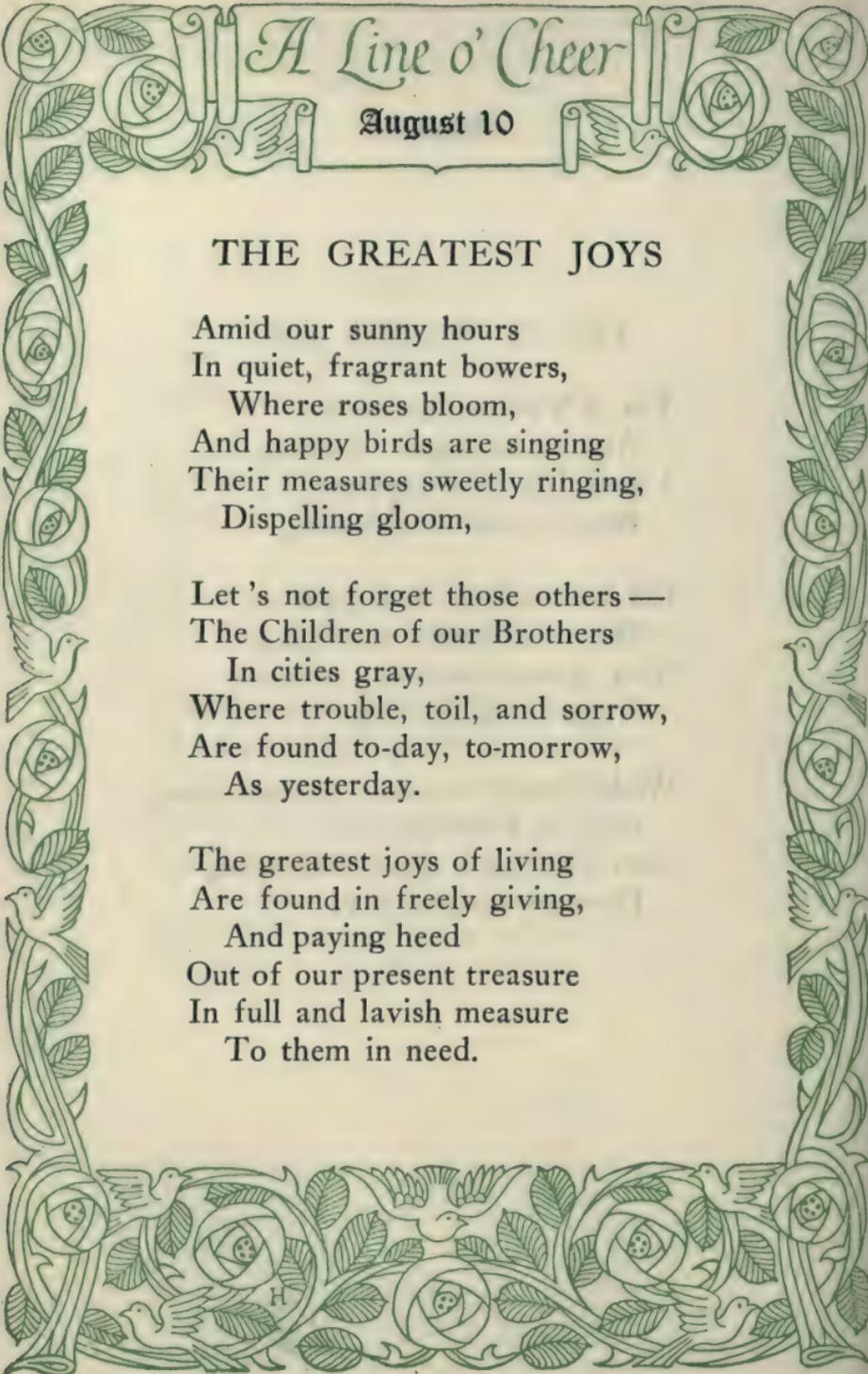
August 9

ON A WARM DAY

Yes, it's pretty hot to-day,  
And my strength is waning.  
I don't like it, I must say,  
But I'm not complaining.

For you see a wish I made  
When the snows were flying  
Now, though overlong delayed,  
Nature's gratifying.

Wished warm weather 'd come along  
Back in February.  
Now I've got it, good and strong —  
How our wishes vary!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, with vertical bands on the left and right sides.

# A Line o' Cheer

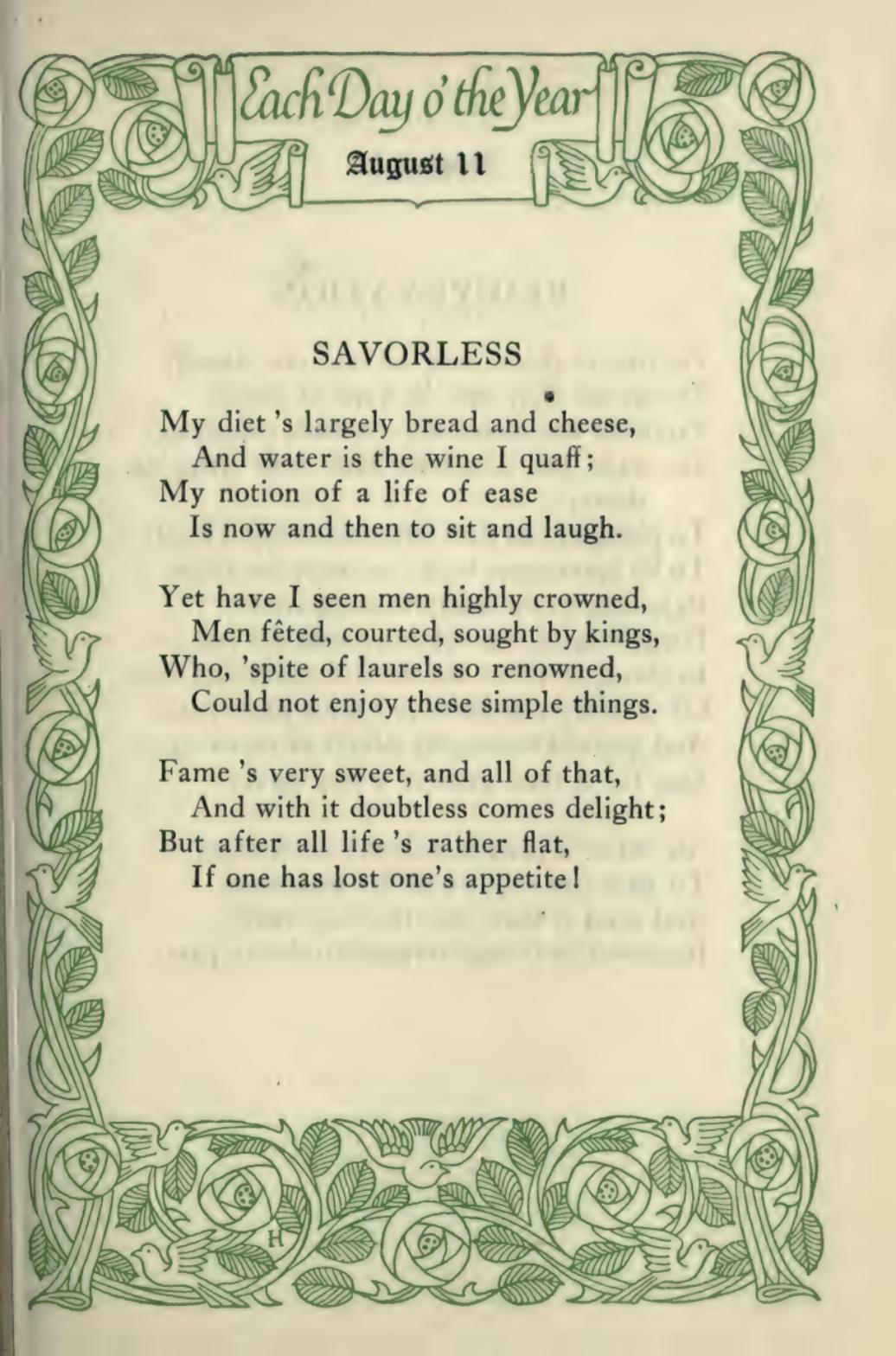
August 10

## THE GREATEST JOYS

Amid our sunny hours  
In quiet, fragrant bowers,  
Where roses bloom,  
And happy birds are singing  
Their measures sweetly ringing,  
Dispelling gloom,

Let's not forget those others —  
The Children of our Brothers  
In cities gray,  
Where trouble, toil, and sorrow,  
Are found to-day, to-morrow,  
As yesterday.

The greatest joys of living  
Are found in freely giving,  
And paying heed  
Out of our present treasure  
In full and lavish measure  
To them in need.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# Each Day o' the Year

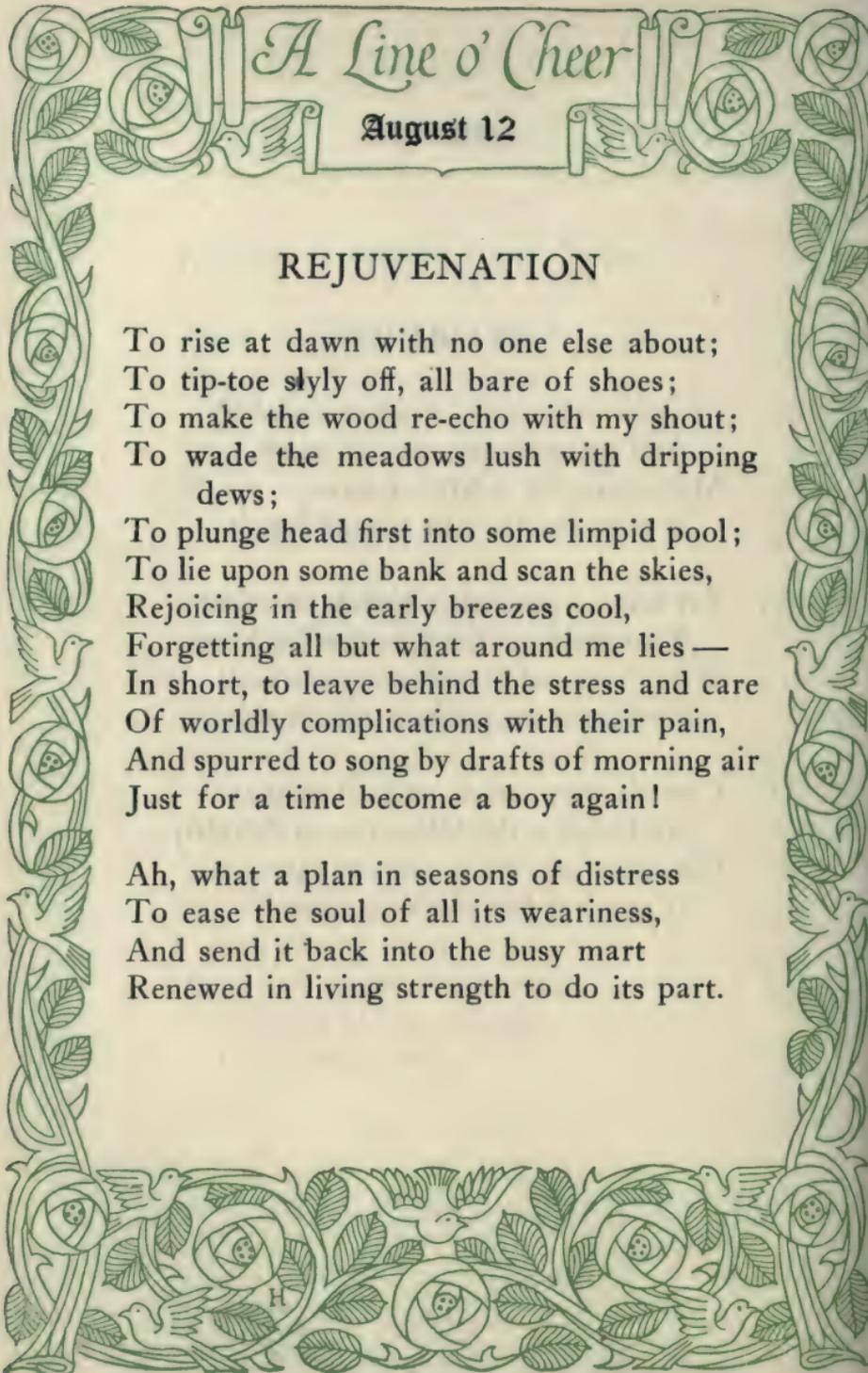
August 11

## SAVORLESS

My diet 's largely bread and cheese,  
And water is the wine I quaff;  
My notion of a life of ease  
Is now and then to sit and laugh.

Yet have I seen men highly crowned,  
Men fêted, courted, sought by kings,  
Who, 'spite of laurels so renowned,  
Could not enjoy these simple things.

Fame 's very sweet, and all of that,  
And with it doubtless comes delight;  
But after all life 's rather flat,  
If one has lost one's appetite!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, some perched on the stems. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 12

## REJUVENATION

To rise at dawn with no one else about;  
To tip-toe slyly off, all bare of shoes;  
To make the wood re-echo with my shout;  
To wade the meadows lush with dripping  
    dews;

To plunge head first into some limpid pool;  
To lie upon some bank and scan the skies,  
Rejoicing in the early breezes cool,  
Forgetting all but what around me lies —  
In short, to leave behind the stress and care  
Of worldly complications with their pain,  
And spurred to song by drafts of morning air  
Just for a time become a boy again!

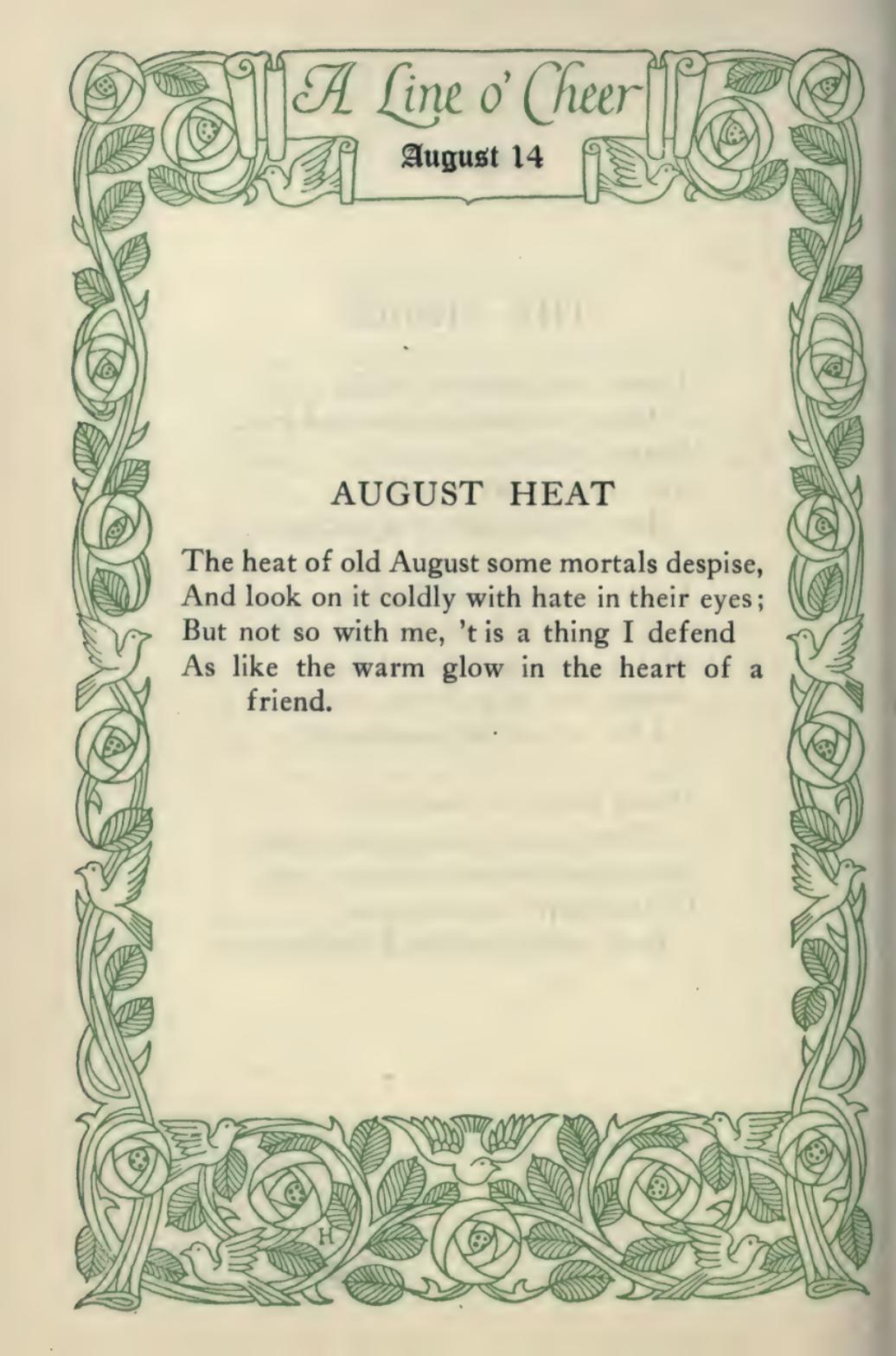
Ah, what a plan in seasons of distress  
To ease the soul of all its weariness,  
And send it back into the busy mart  
Renewed in living strength to do its part.

## THE CHOICE

I have seen a palace wall  
Hung with objects rich and rare,  
Beauty lavished over all;  
Yet about it lay a pall  
Just because love was not there.

I have seen a sordid pile  
Made of ugly bricks that still,  
As I gazed on it the while,  
Seemed to be a living smile;  
Love sat by the window-sill.

Proud estates in vast array,  
These indeed none would refuse,  
But when Fortune comes my way  
Offering her treasures gay,  
Love's the first that I shall choose.

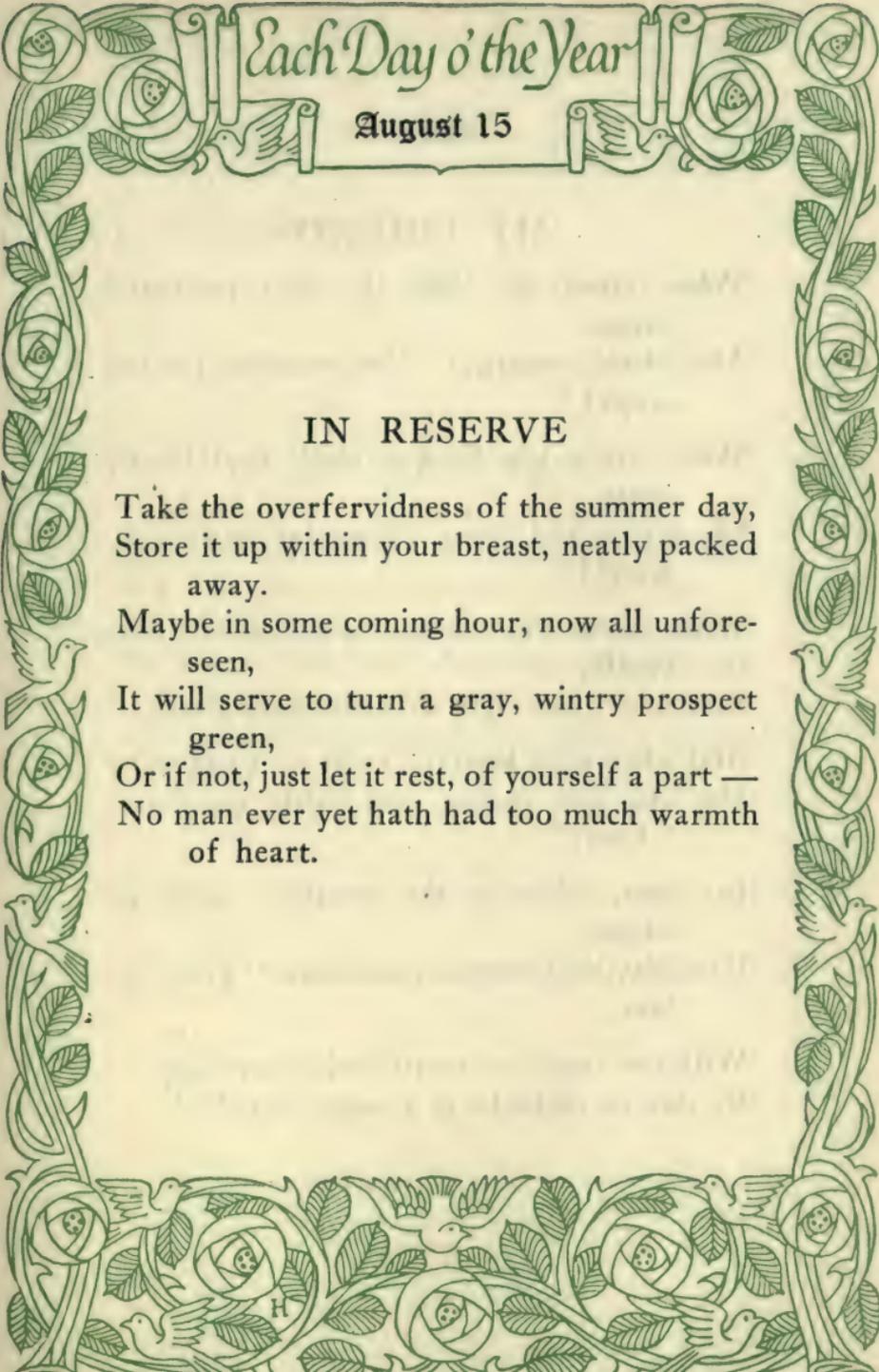
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine that branches out to hold the roses and doves.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 14

## AUGUST HEAT

The heat of old August some mortals despise,  
And look on it coldly with hate in their eyes;  
But not so with me, 't is a thing I defend  
As like the warm glow in the heart of a  
friend.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central band with roses and doves, and side bands with roses and leaves.

# Each Day o' the Year

August 15

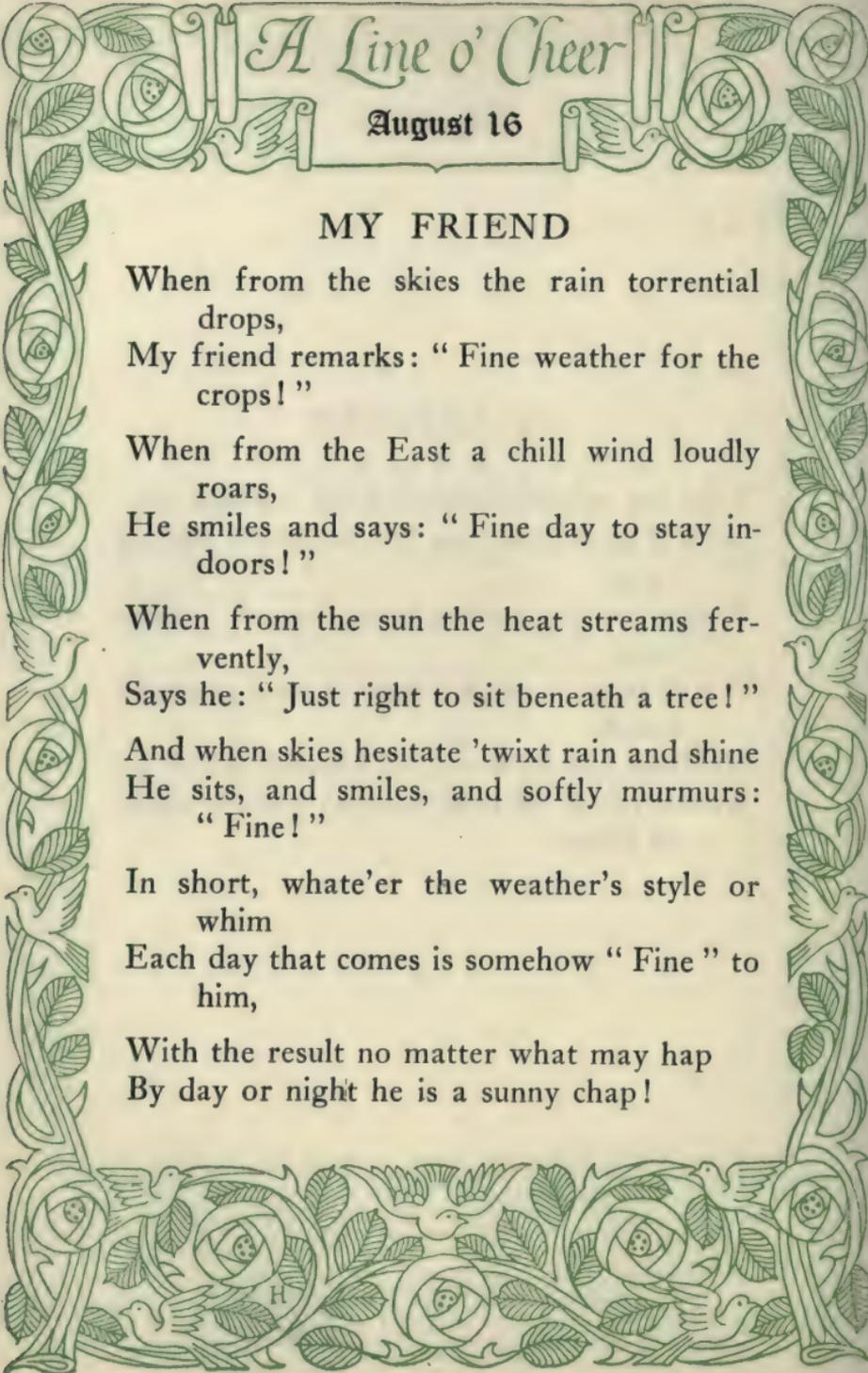
## IN RESERVE

Take the overfervidness of the summer day,  
Store it up within your breast, neatly packed  
away.

Maybe in some coming hour, now all unfore-  
seen,

It will serve to turn a gray, wintry prospect  
green,

Or if not, just let it rest, of yourself a part —  
No man ever yet hath had too much warmth  
of heart.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 16

## MY FRIEND

When from the skies the rain torrential  
drops,  
My friend remarks: "Fine weather for the  
crops!"

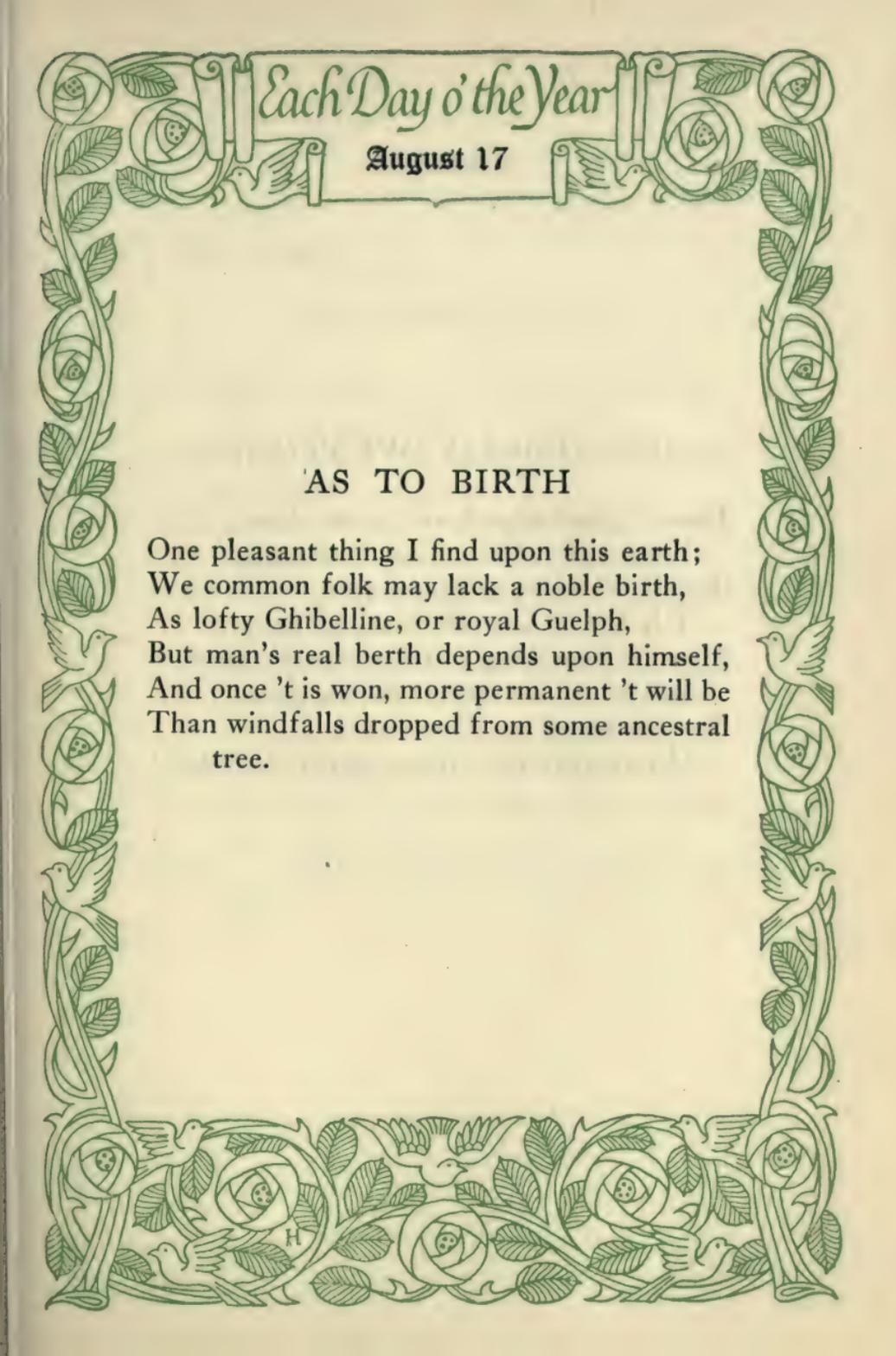
When from the East a chill wind loudly  
roars,  
He smiles and says: "Fine day to stay in-  
doors!"

When from the sun the heat streams fer-  
vently,  
Says he: "Just right to sit beneath a tree!"

And when skies hesitate 'twixt rain and shine  
He sits, and smiles, and softly murmurs:  
"Fine!"

In short, whate'er the weather's style or  
whim  
Each day that comes is somehow "Fine" to  
him,

With the result no matter what may hap  
By day or night he is a sunny chap!

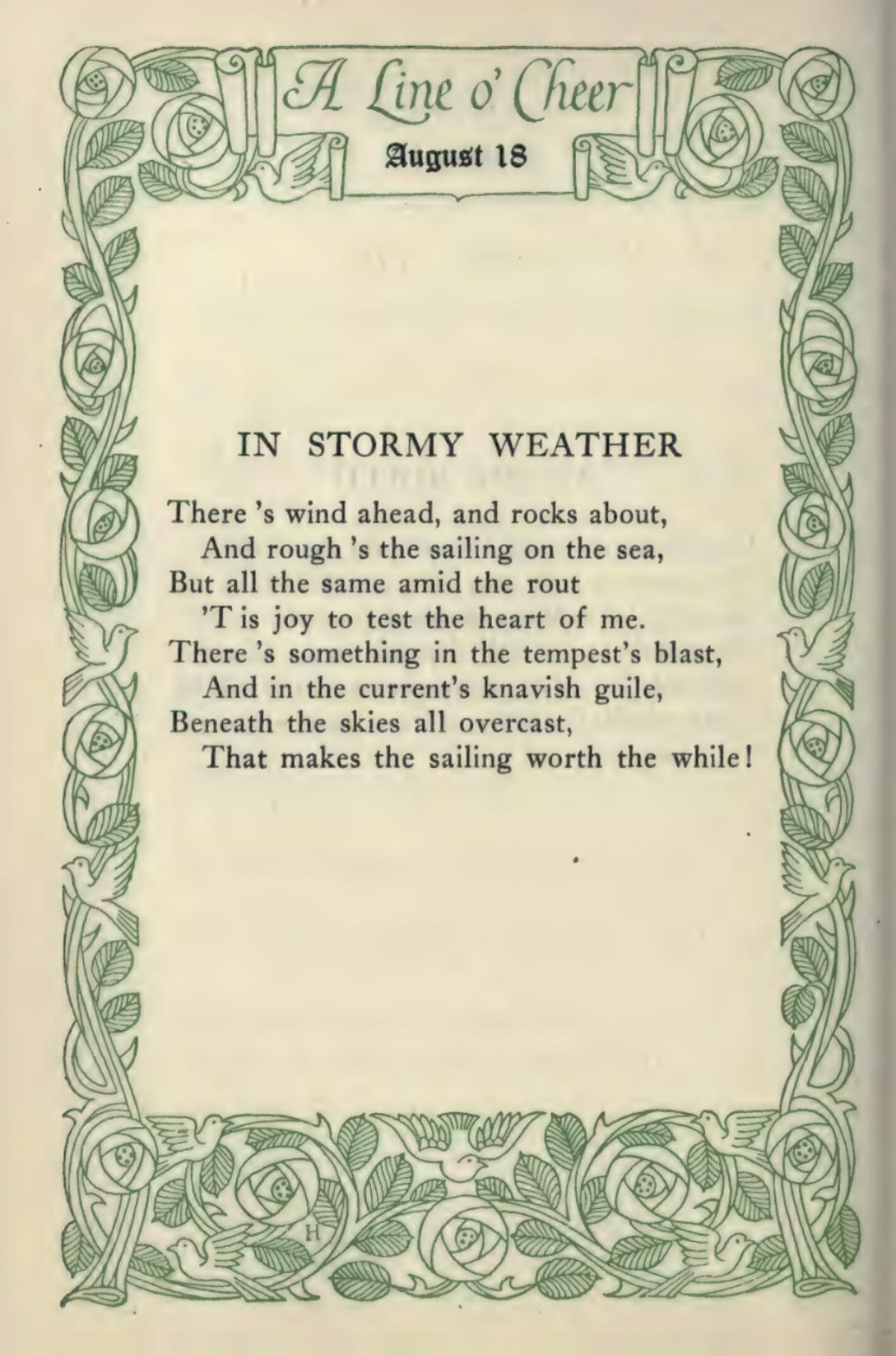
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Each Day o' the Year

August 17

### 'AS TO BIRTH

One pleasant thing I find upon this earth;  
We common folk may lack a noble birth,  
As lofty Ghibelline, or royal Guelph,  
But man's real berth depends upon himself,  
And once 't is won, more permanent 't will be  
Than windfalls dropped from some ancestral  
tree.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 18

## IN STORMY WEATHER

There 's wind ahead, and rocks about,  
And rough 's the sailing on the sea,  
But all the same amid the rout  
'T is joy to test the heart of me.  
There 's something in the tempest's blast,  
And in the current's knavish guile,  
Beneath the skies all overcast,  
That makes the sailing worth the while!

August 19

## NOTHINGNESS

A world without a future life? I can't conceive the thought!

Each human soul the merest clod of clayish substance wrought,

With nothing to aspire to, with nothing here to gain,

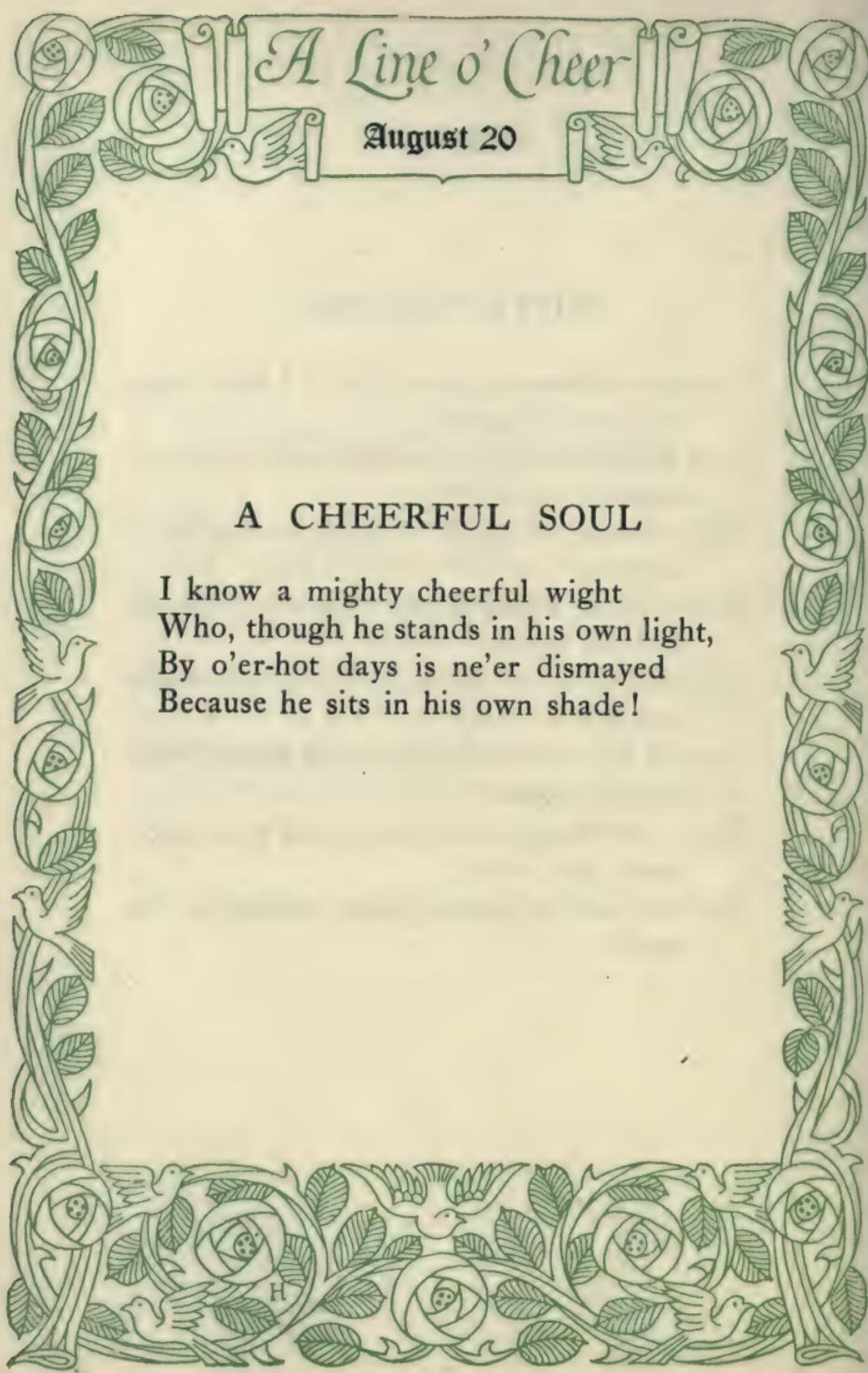
With nothing rising higher than our pleasure and our pain?

Just coming out of Nowhere for a little while and then

To turn and go to Nowhere and sheer Nothingness again?

There's nothing in the notion, and your argument, my friend,

Refutes itself by leading unto nothing in the end!

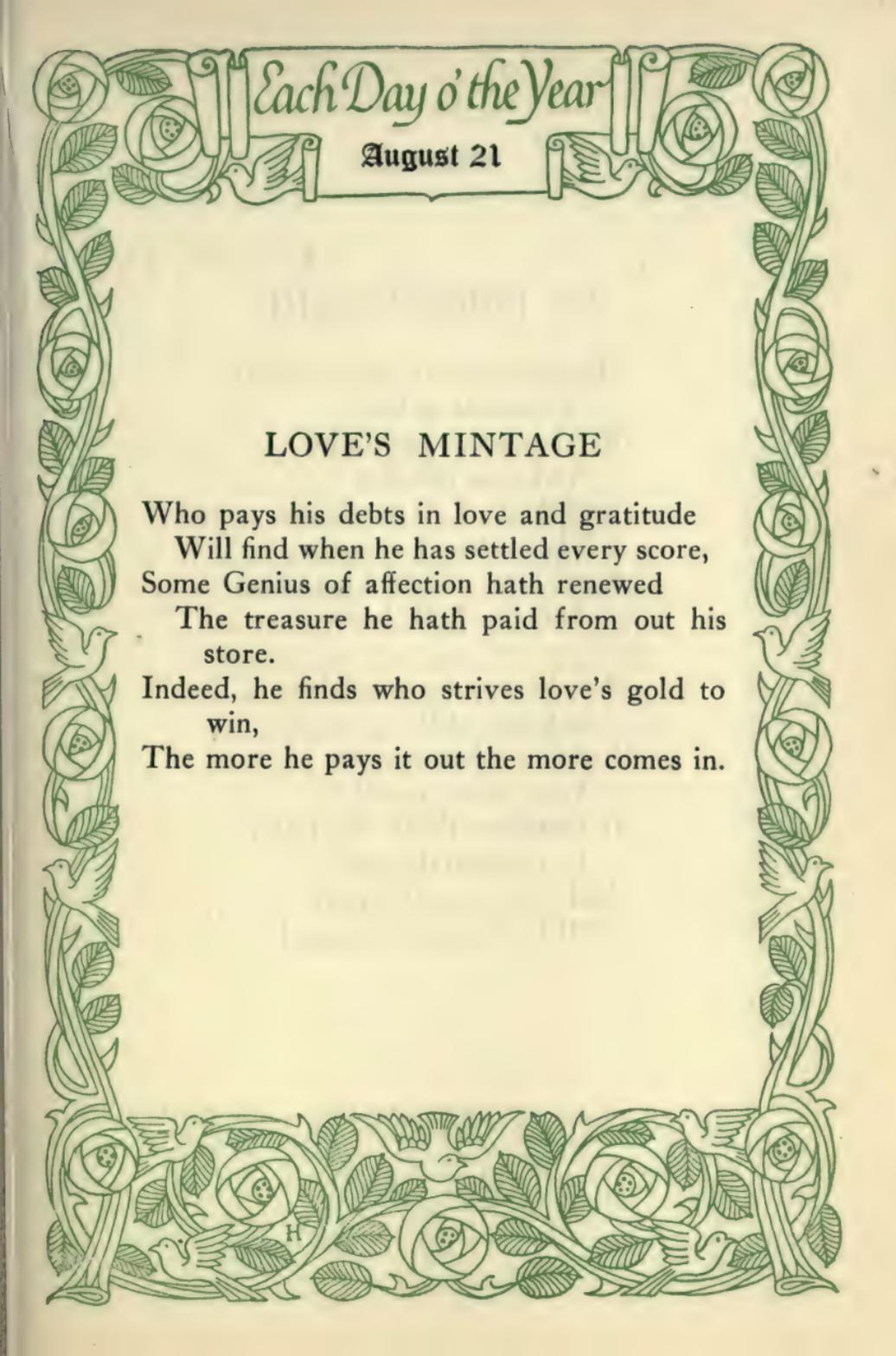
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# A Line o' Cheer

August 20

## A CHEERFUL SOUL

I know a mighty cheerful wight  
Who, though he stands in his own light,  
By o'er-hot days is ne'er dismayed  
Because he sits in his own shade!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

Each Day o' the Year

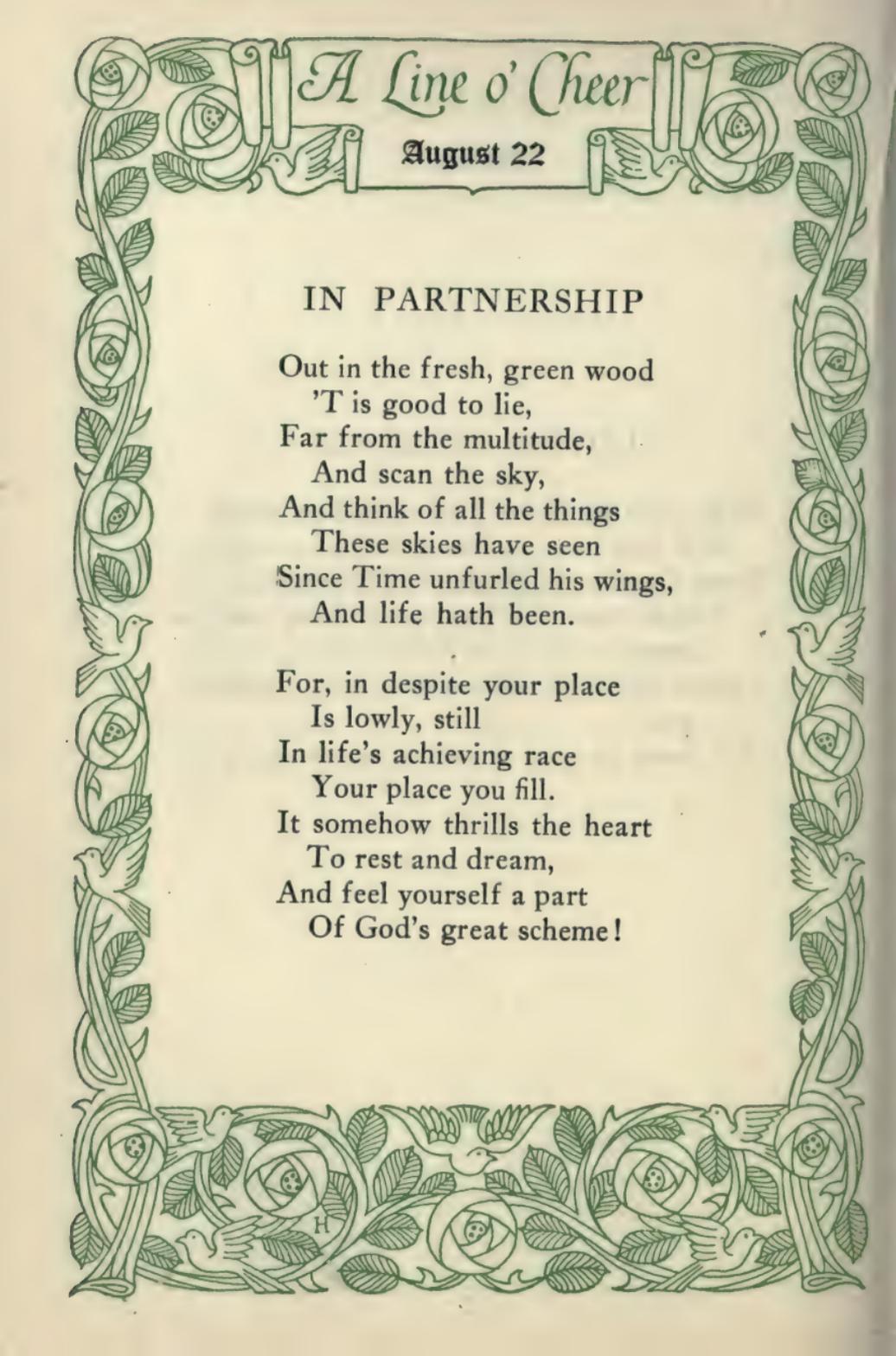
August 21

LOVE'S MINTAGE

Who pays his debts in love and gratitude  
Will find when he has settled every score,  
Some Genius of affection hath renewed  
The treasure he hath paid from out his  
store.

Indeed, he finds who strives love's gold to  
win,

The more he pays it out the more comes in.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like element.

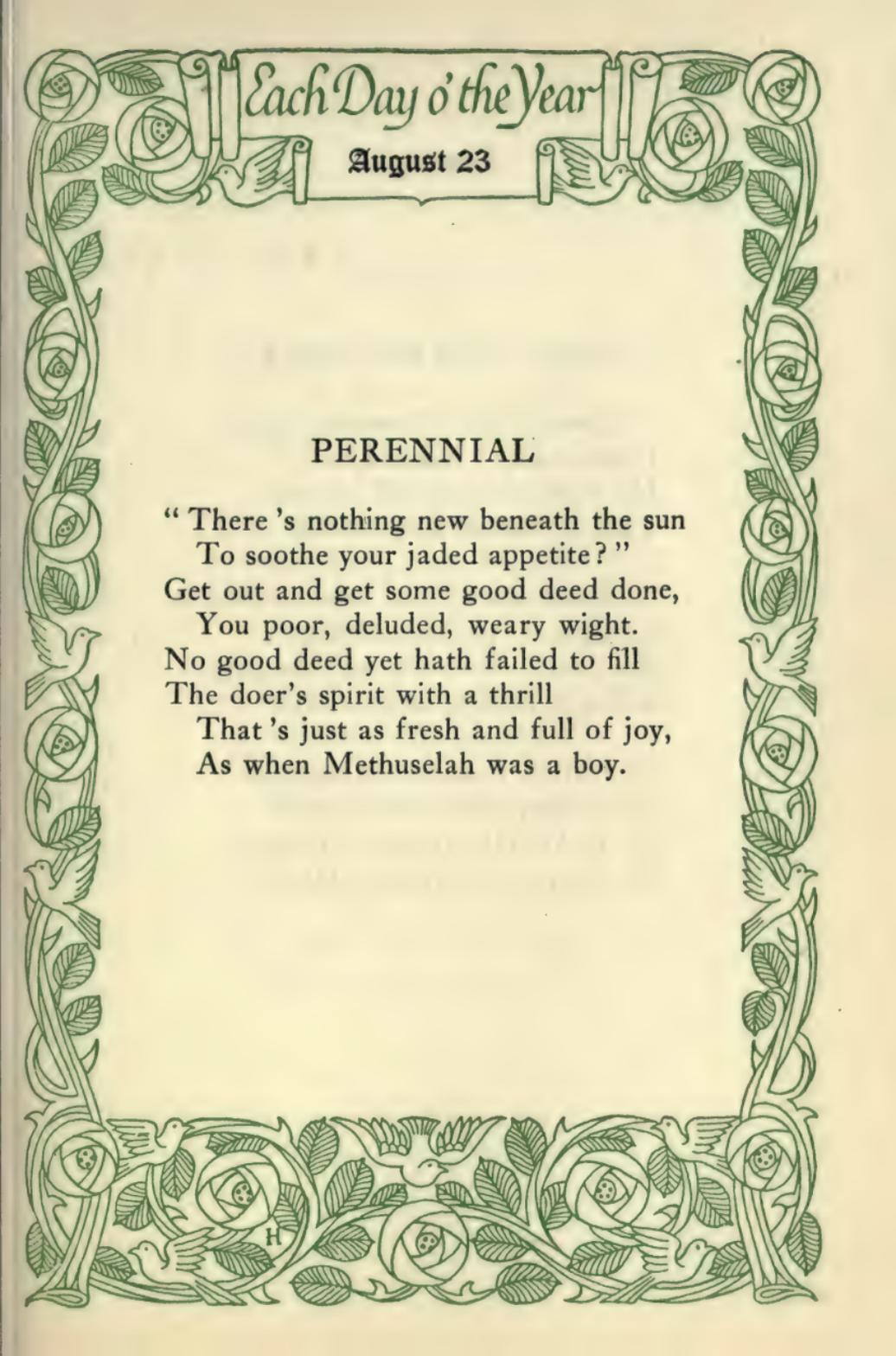
# A Line o' Cheer

August 22

## IN PARTNERSHIP

Out in the fresh, green wood  
'T is good to lie,  
Far from the multitude,  
And scan the sky,  
And think of all the things  
These skies have seen  
Since Time unfurled his wings,  
And life hath been.

For, in despite your place  
Is lowly, still  
In life's achieving race  
Your place you fill.  
It somehow thrills the heart  
To rest and dream,  
And feel yourself a part  
Of God's great scheme!

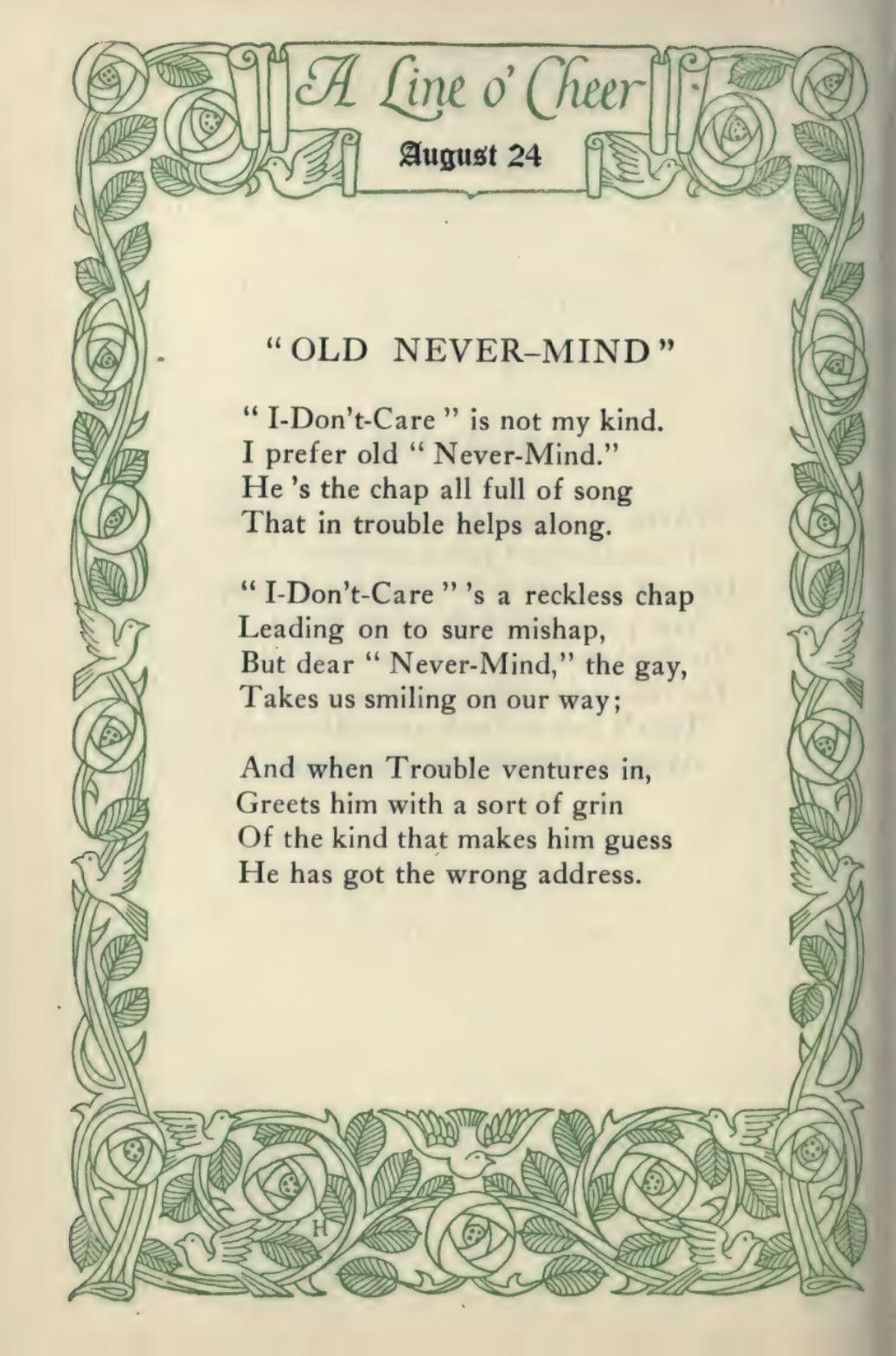
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Each Day o' the Year

August 23

PERENNIAL

“ There ’s nothing new beneath the sun  
To soothe your jaded appetite? ”  
Get out and get some good deed done,  
You poor, deluded, weary wight.  
No good deed yet hath failed to fill  
The doer’s spirit with a thrill  
That ’s just as fresh and full of joy,  
As when Methuselah was a boy.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal strip and vertical side strips, all connected at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

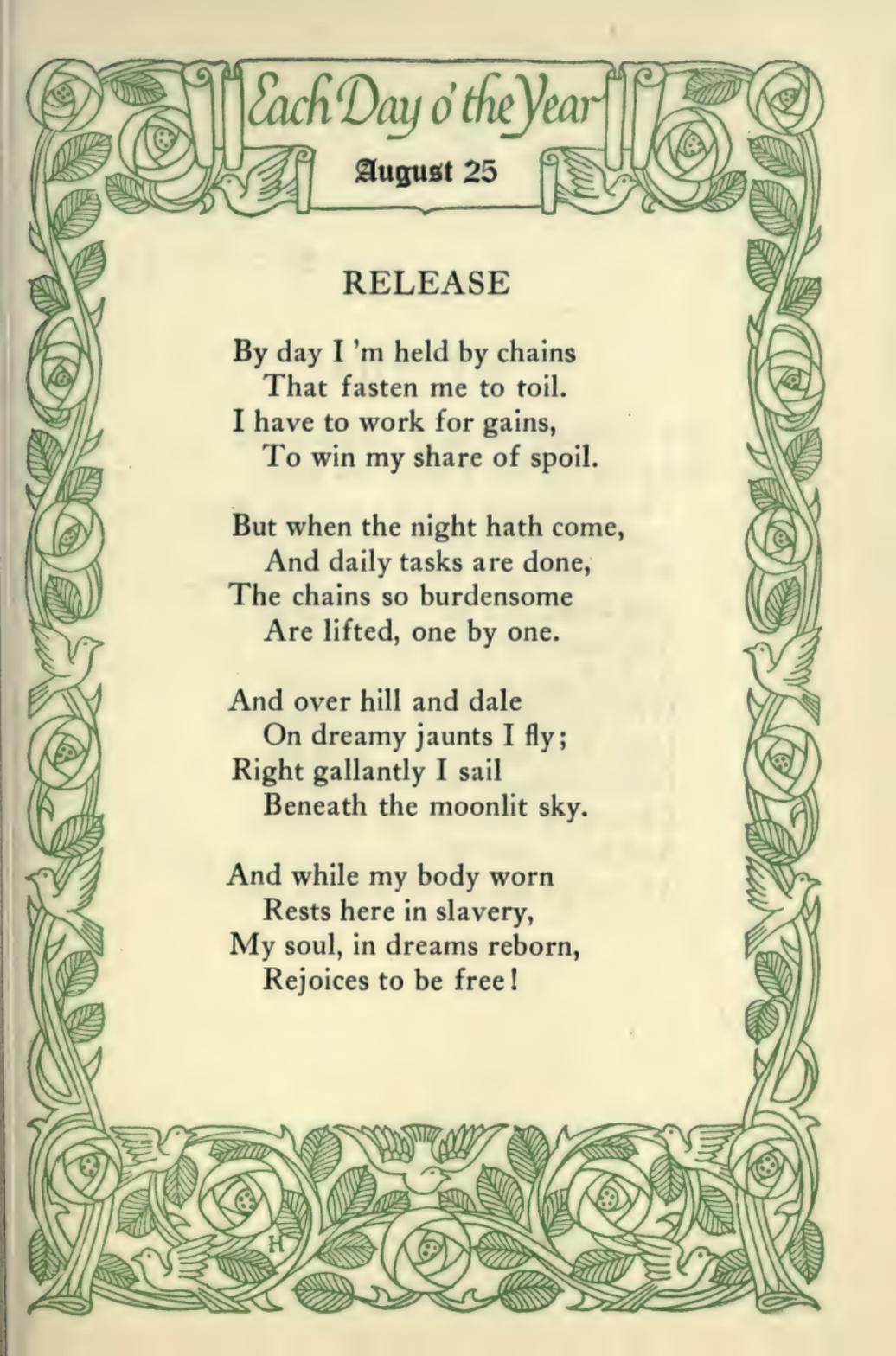
August 24

## "OLD NEVER-MIND"

"I-Don't-Care" is not my kind.  
I prefer old "Never-Mind."  
He's the chap all full of song  
That in trouble helps along.

"I-Don't-Care" 's a reckless chap  
Leading on to sure mishap,  
But dear "Never-Mind," the gay,  
Takes us smiling on our way;

And when Trouble ventures in,  
Greets him with a sort of grin  
Of the kind that makes him guess  
He has got the wrong address.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

August 25

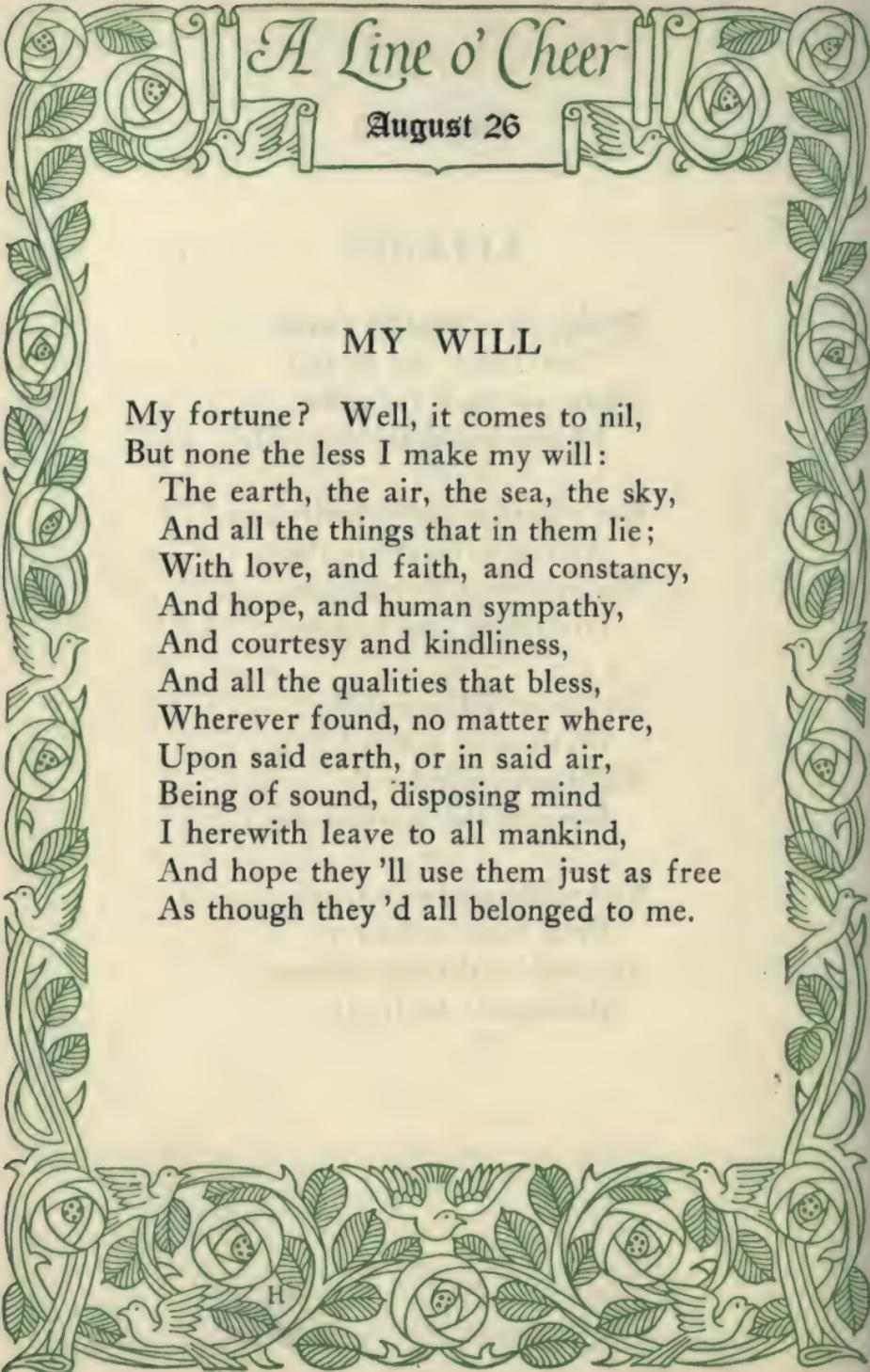
## RELEASE

By day I 'm held by chains  
That fasten me to toil.  
I have to work for gains,  
To win my share of spoil.

But when the night hath come,  
And daily tasks are done,  
The chains so burdensome  
Are lifted, one by one.

And over hill and dale  
On dreamy jaunts I fly;  
Right gallantly I sail  
Beneath the moonlit sky.

And while my body worn  
Rests here in slavery,  
My soul, in dreams reborn,  
Rejoices to be free!

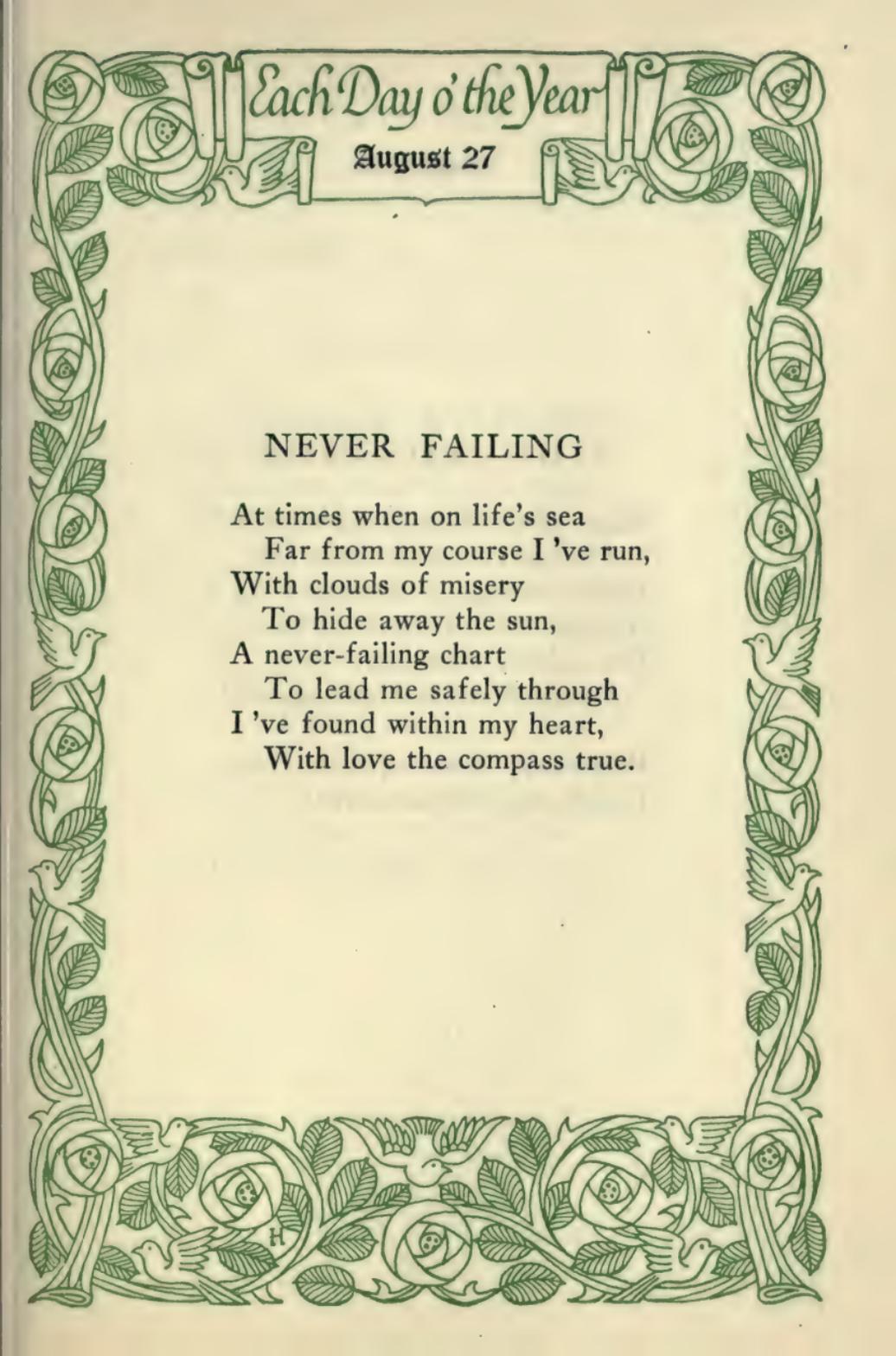
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

# A Line o' Cheer

August 26

## MY WILL

My fortune? Well, it comes to nil,  
But none the less I make my will:  
The earth, the air, the sea, the sky,  
And all the things that in them lie;  
With love, and faith, and constancy,  
And hope, and human sympathy,  
And courtesy and kindness,  
And all the qualities that bless,  
Wherever found, no matter where,  
Upon said earth, or in said air,  
Being of sound, disposing mind  
I herewith leave to all mankind,  
And hope they'll use them just as free  
As though they'd all belonged to me.

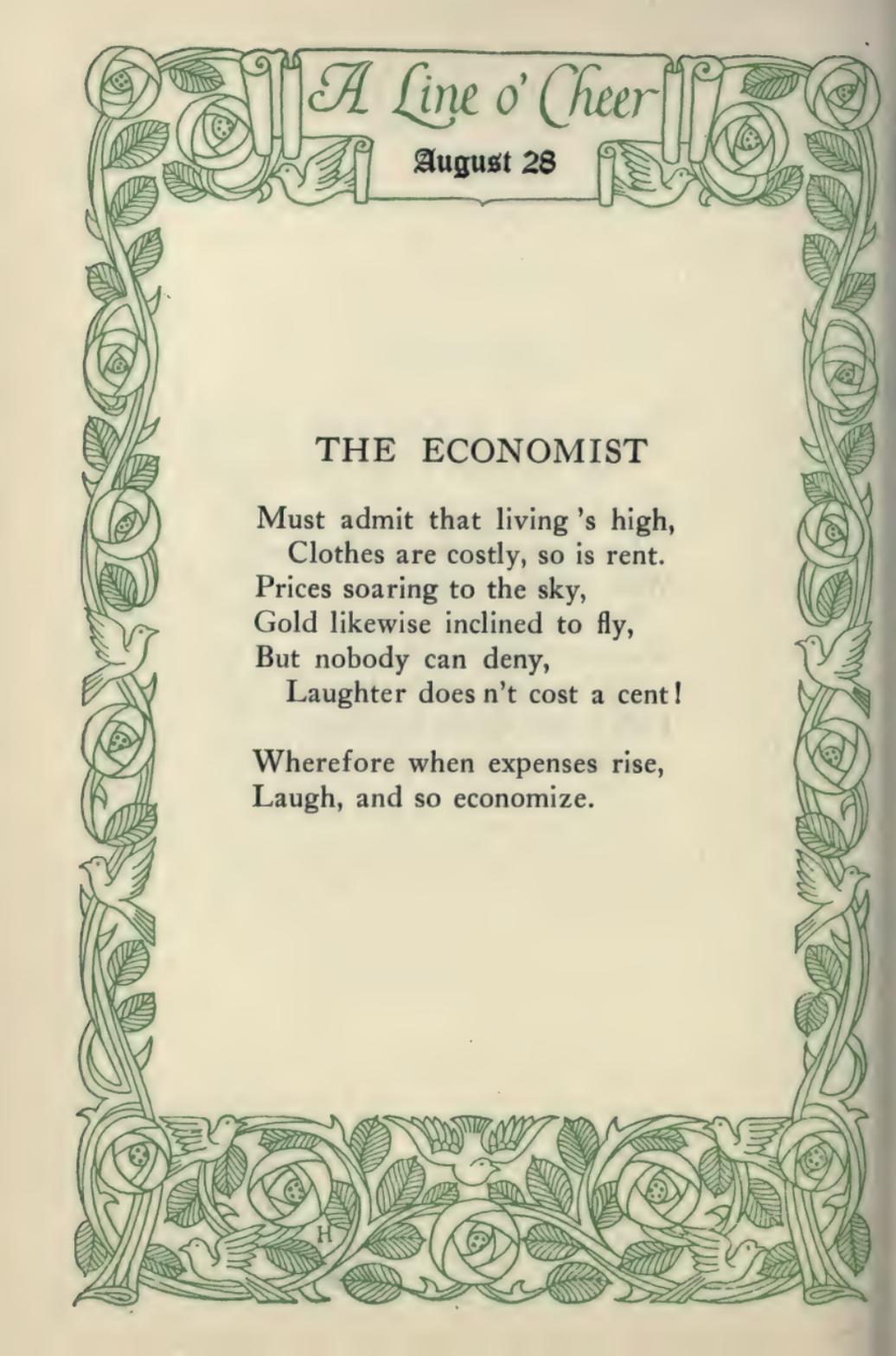
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and birds. The birds are stylized and appear to be flying or perched on the floral stems. The roses are shown in various stages of bloom, with detailed petals and centers. The leaves are simple, pointed shapes. The overall style is reminiscent of early 20th-century decorative arts.

*Each Day o' the Year*

August 27

NEVER FAILING

At times when on life's sea  
Far from my course I've run,  
With clouds of misery  
To hide away the sun,  
A never-failing chart  
To lead me safely through  
I've found within my heart,  
With love the compass true.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

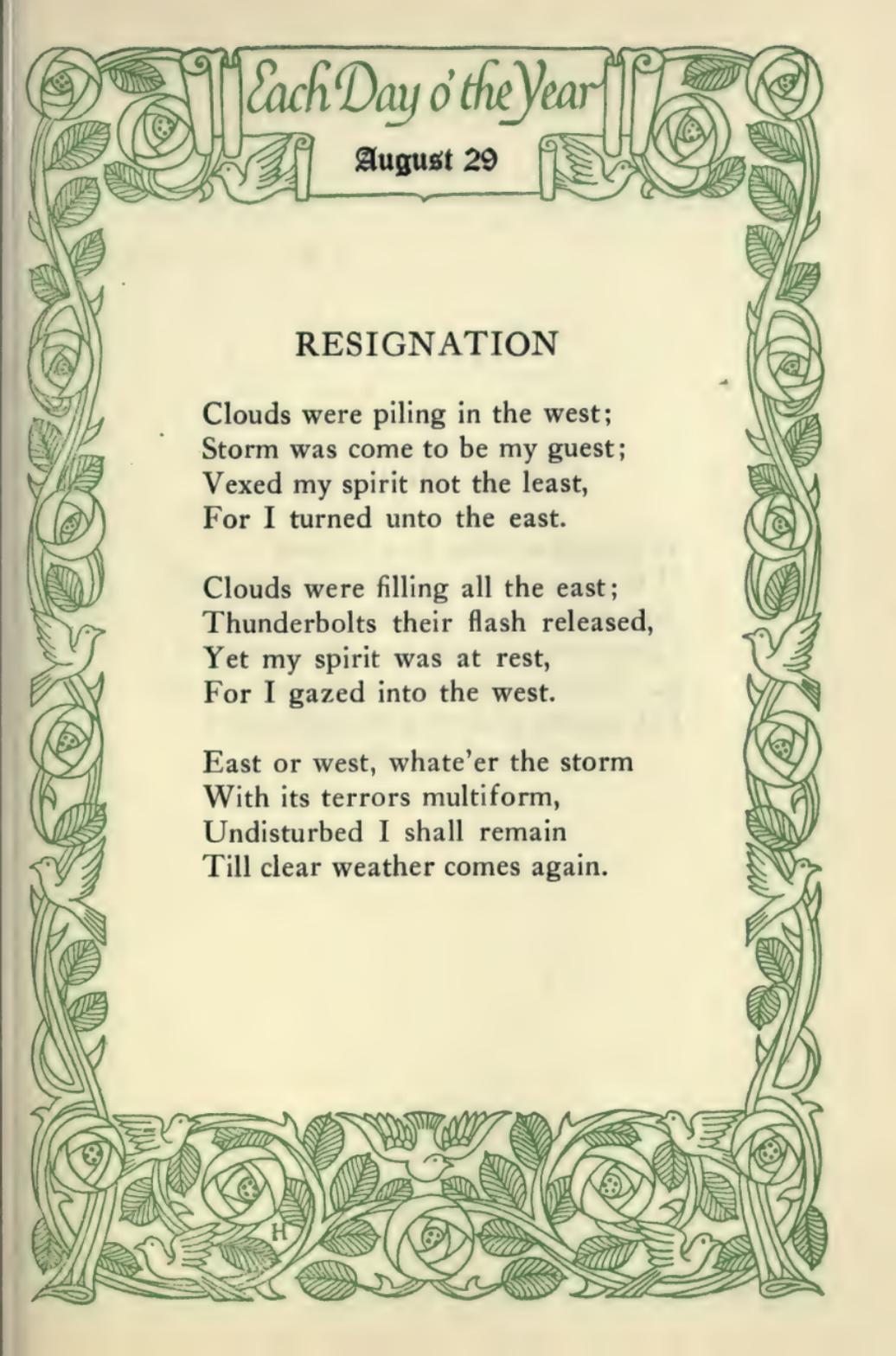
# A Line o' Cheer

August 28

## THE ECONOMIST

Must admit that living 's high,  
Clothes are costly, so is rent.  
Prices soaring to the sky,  
Gold likewise inclined to fly,  
But nobody can deny,  
Laughter does n't cost a cent!

Wherefore when expenses rise,  
Laugh, and so economize.

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# Each Day o' the Year

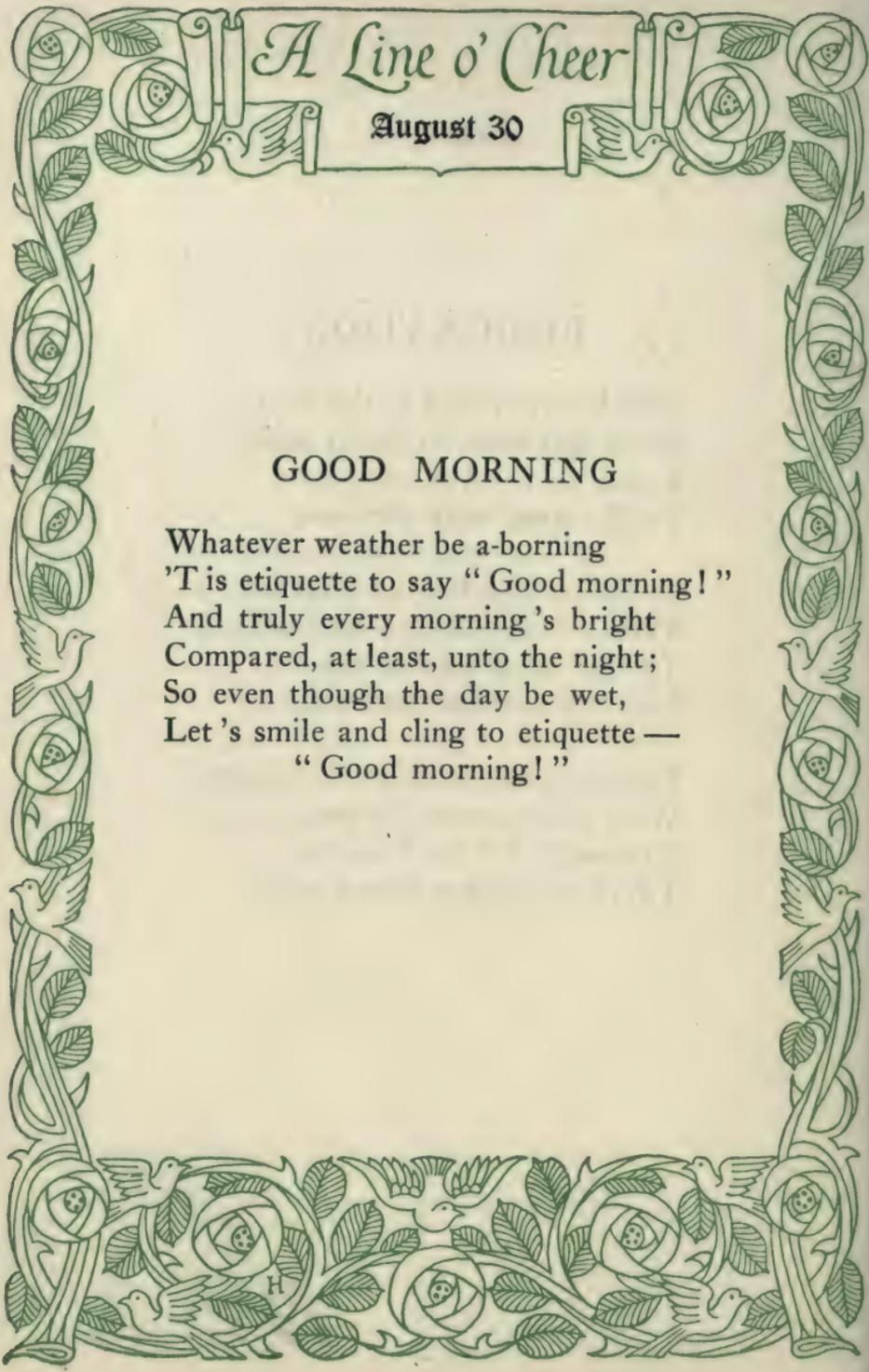
August 29

## RESIGNATION

Clouds were piling in the west;  
Storm was come to be my guest;  
Vexed my spirit not the least,  
For I turned unto the east.

Clouds were filling all the east;  
Thunderbolts their flash released,  
Yet my spirit was at rest,  
For I gazed into the west.

East or west, whate'er the storm  
With its terrors multiform,  
Undisturbed I shall remain  
Till clear weather comes again.

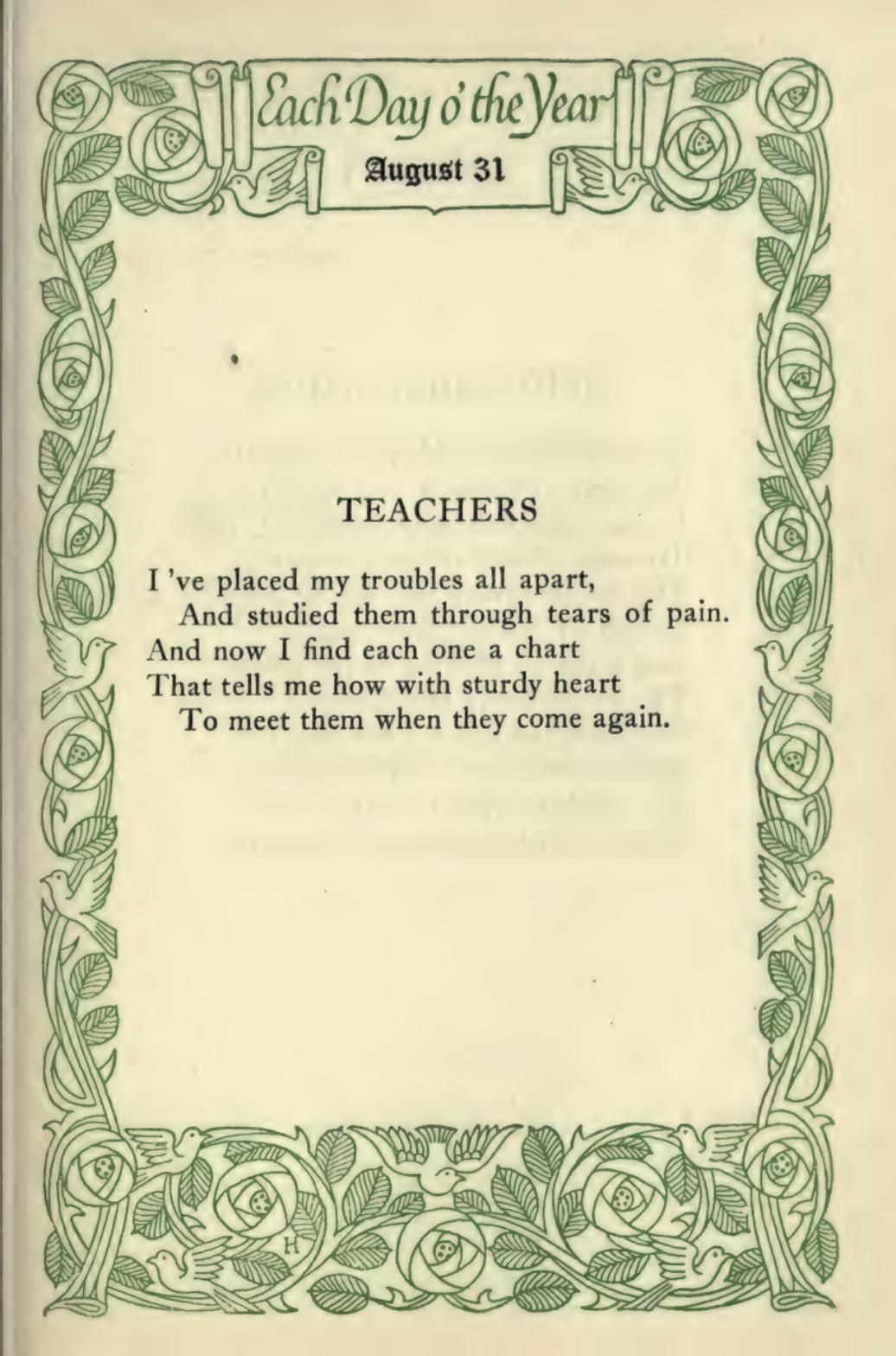
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# A Line o' Cheer

August 30

## GOOD MORNING

Whatever weather be a-borning  
'T is etiquette to say " Good morning! "  
And truly every morning 's bright  
Compared, at least, unto the night;  
So even though the day be wet,  
Let 's smile and cling to etiquette —  
" Good morning! "

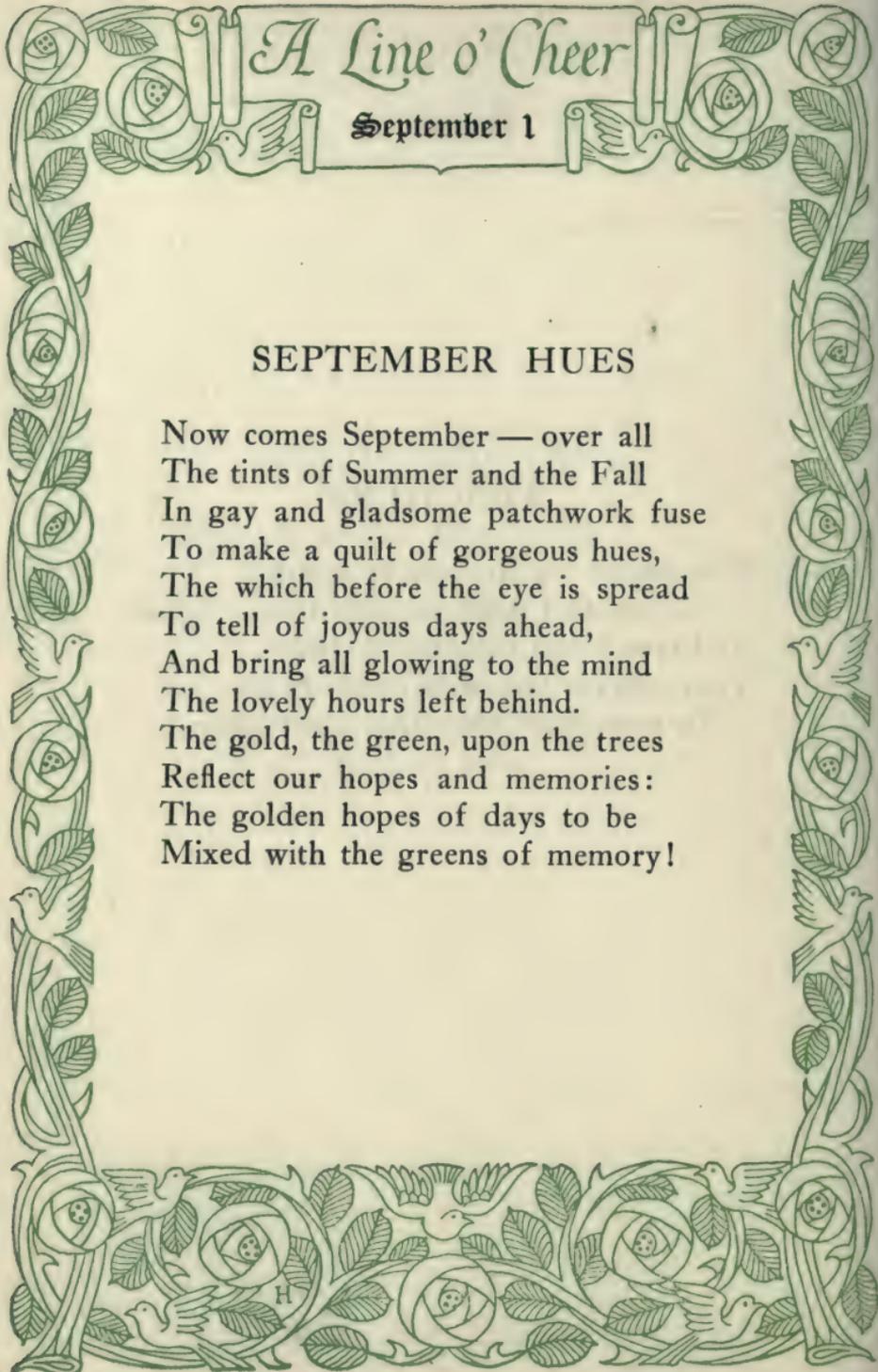
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

Each Day o' the Year

August 31

TEACHERS

I've placed my troubles all apart,  
And studied them through tears of pain.  
And now I find each one a chart  
That tells me how with sturdy heart  
To meet them when they come again.

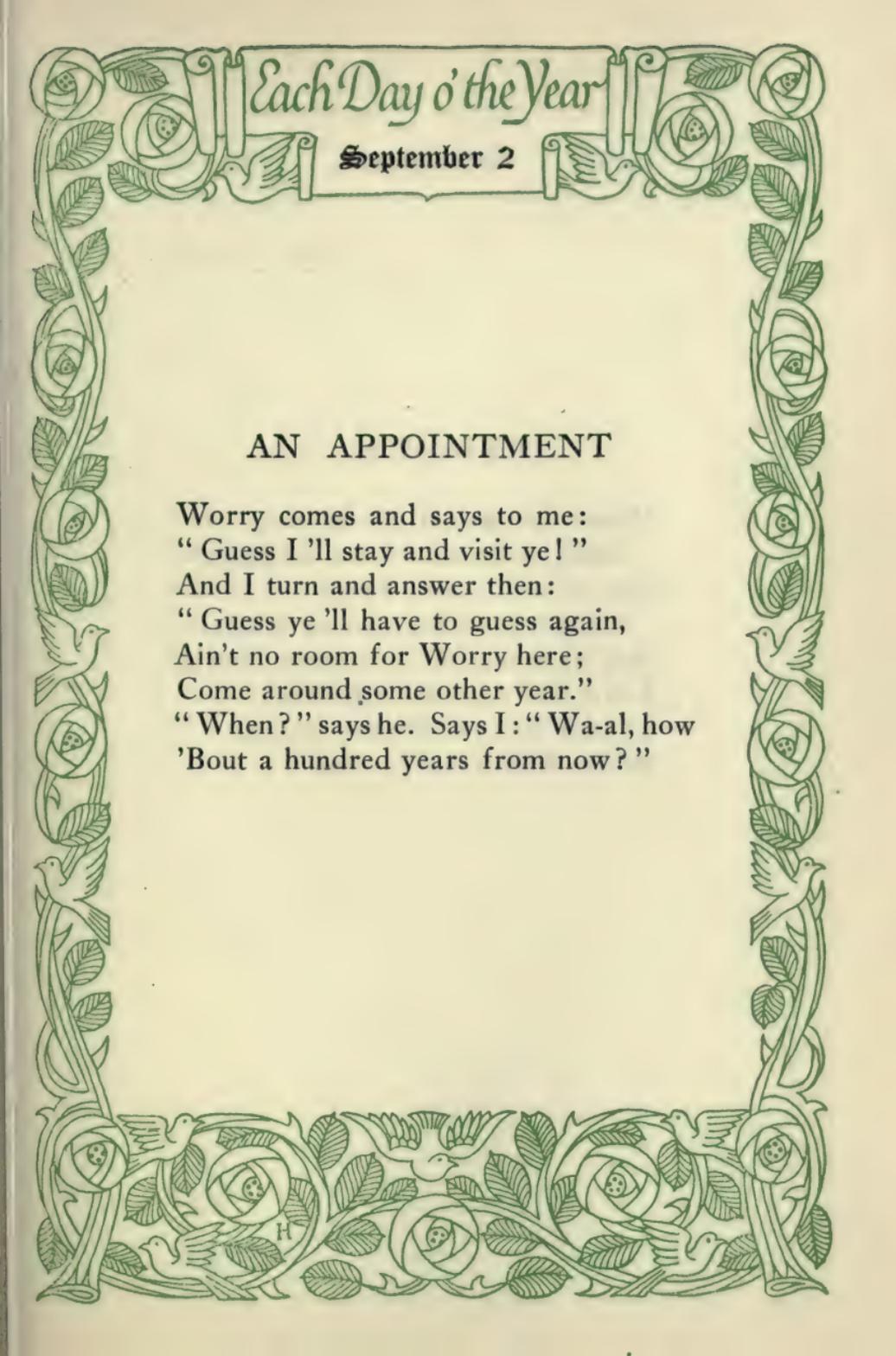
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 1

## SEPTEMBER HUES

Now comes September — over all  
The tints of Summer and the Fall  
In gay and gladsome patchwork fuse  
To make a quilt of gorgeous hues,  
The which before the eye is spread  
To tell of joyous days ahead,  
And bring all glowing to the mind  
The lovely hours left behind.  
The gold, the green, upon the trees  
Reflect our hopes and memories:  
The golden hopes of days to be  
Mixed with the greens of memory!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, with vertical bands on the left and right sides.

# Each Day o' the Year

September 2

## AN APPOINTMENT

Worry comes and says to me:

"Guess I 'll stay and visit ye!"

And I turn and answer then:

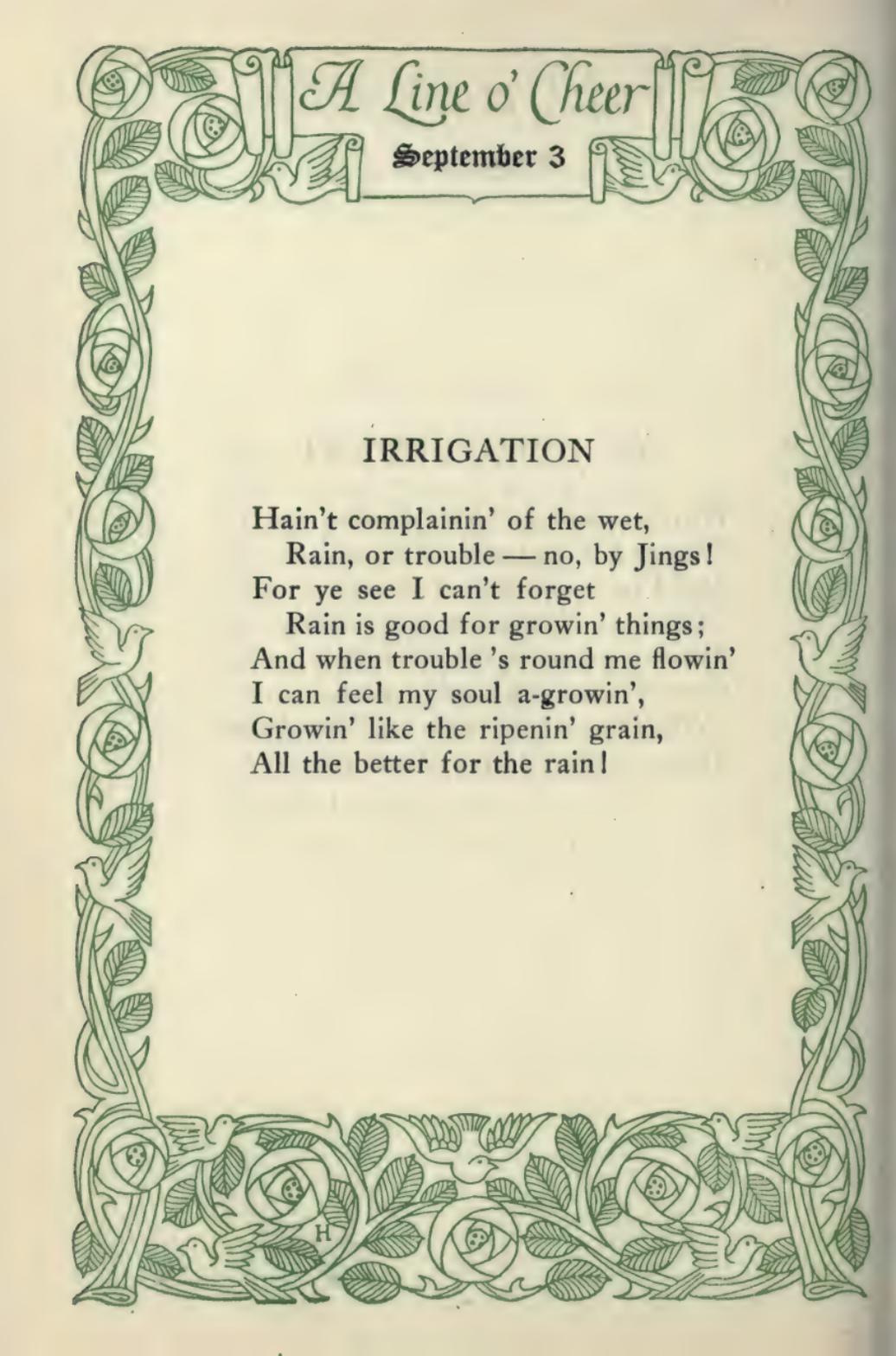
"Guess ye 'll have to guess again,

Ain't no room for Worry here;

Come around some other year."

"When?" says he. Says I: "Wa-al, how

'Bout a hundred years from now?"

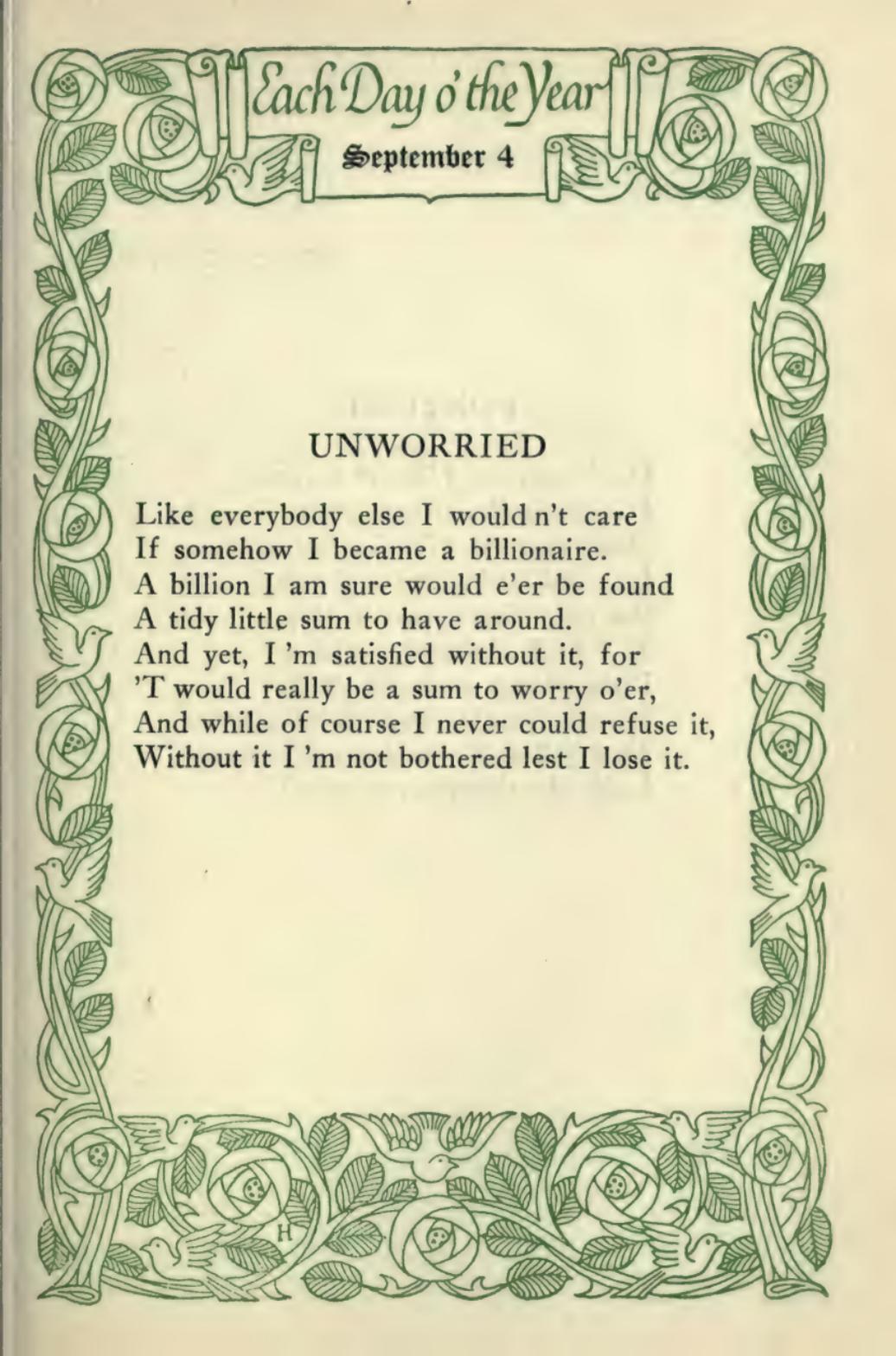
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# A Line o' Cheer

September 3

## IRRIGATION

Hain't complainin' of the wet,  
Rain, or trouble — no, by Jings!  
For ye see I can't forget  
Rain is good for growin' things;  
And when trouble 's round me flowin'  
I can feel my soul a-growin',  
Growin' like the ripenin' grain,  
All the better for the rain!

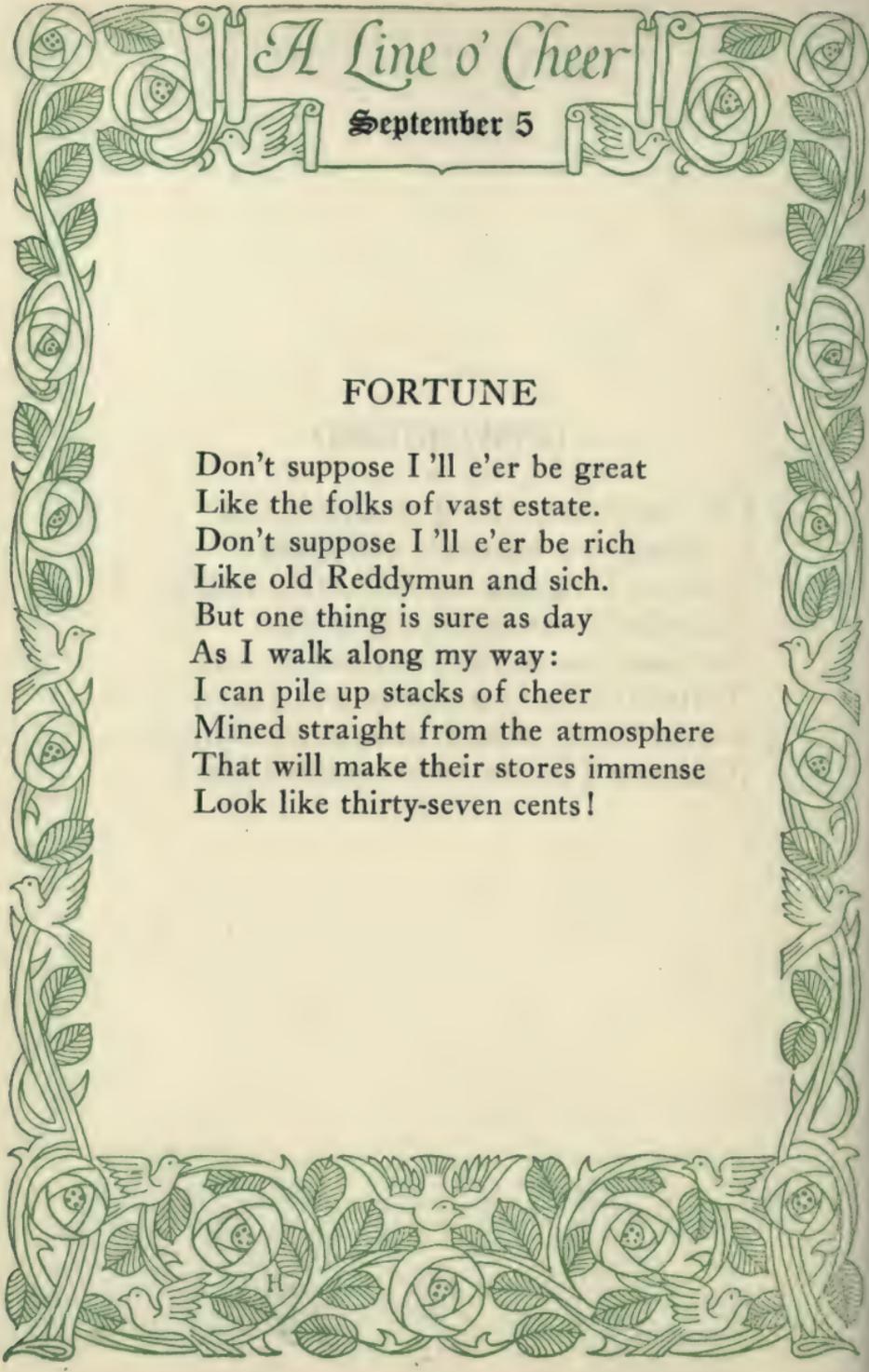
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Each Day o' the Year

September 4

UNWORRIED

Like everybody else I would n't care  
If somehow I became a billionaire.  
A billion I am sure would e'er be found  
A tidy little sum to have around.  
And yet, I'm satisfied without it, for  
'T would really be a sum to worry o'er,  
And while of course I never could refuse it,  
Without it I'm not bothered lest I lose it.

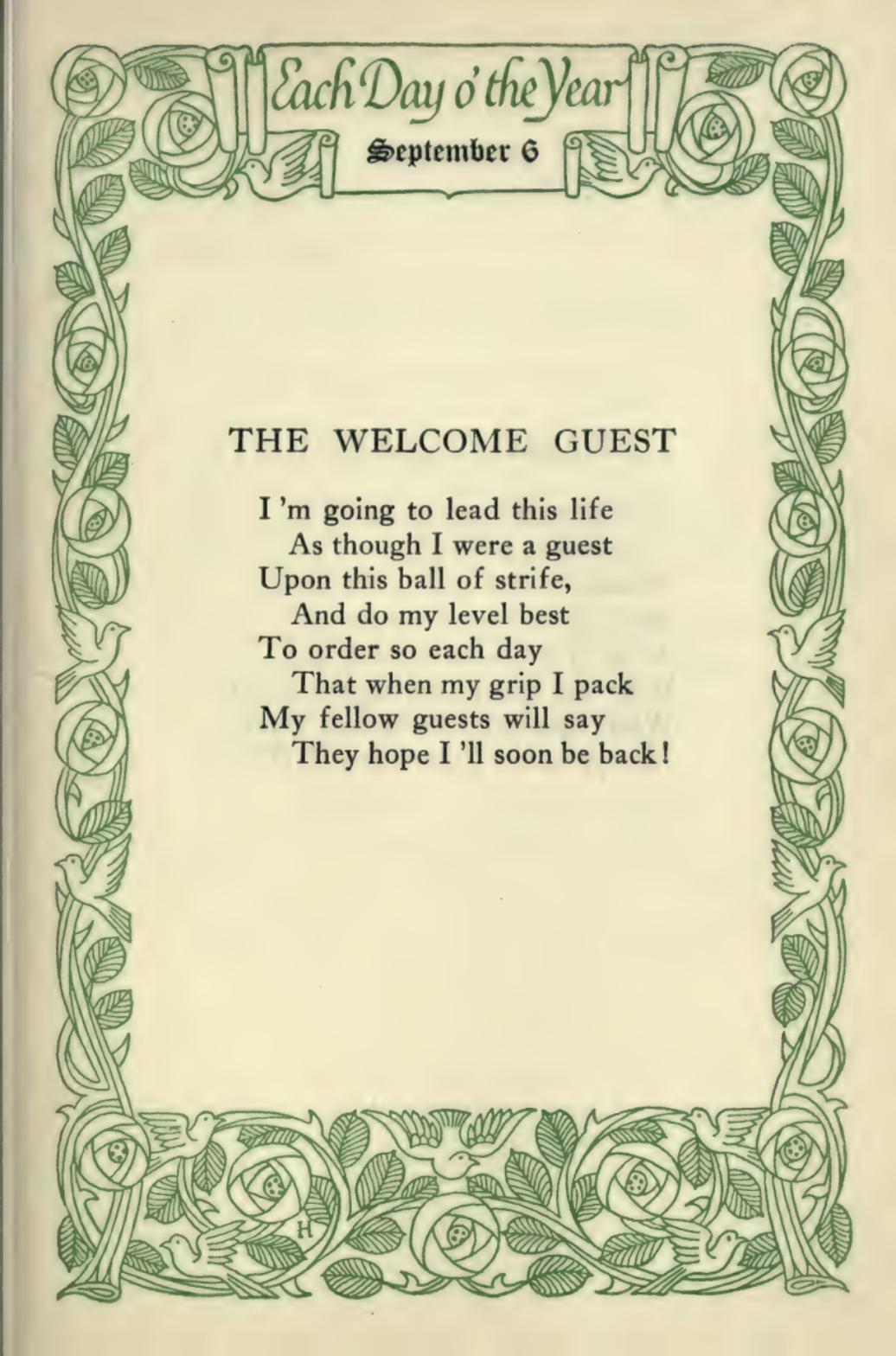
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# A Line o' Cheer

September 5

## FORTUNE

Don't suppose I'll e'er be great  
Like the folks of vast estate.  
Don't suppose I'll e'er be rich  
Like old Reddymun and sich.  
But one thing is sure as day  
As I walk along my way:  
I can pile up stacks of cheer  
Mined straight from the atmosphere  
That will make their stores immense  
Look like thirty-seven cents!

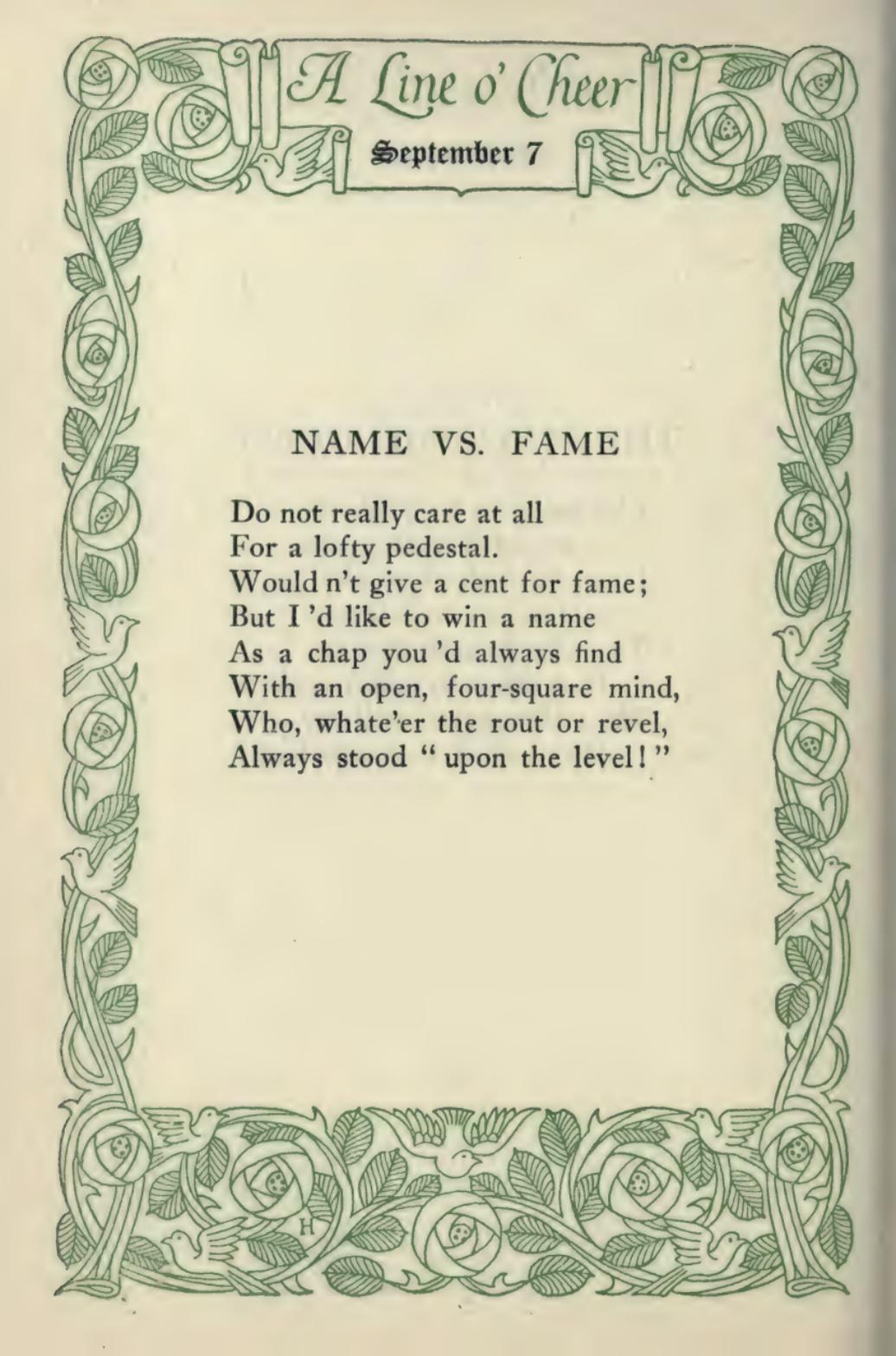
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Each Day o' the Year

September 6

## THE WELCOME GUEST

I'm going to lead this life  
As though I were a guest  
Upon this ball of strife,  
And do my level best  
To order so each day  
That when my grip I pack  
My fellow guests will say  
They hope I'll soon be back!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with doves in flight. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 7

## NAME VS. FAME

Do not really care at all  
For a lofty pedestal.  
Would n't give a cent for fame;  
But I'd like to win a name  
As a chap you'd always find  
With an open, four-square mind,  
Who, whate'er the rout or revel,  
Always stood "upon the level!"

## THE ASHES OF SUCCESS

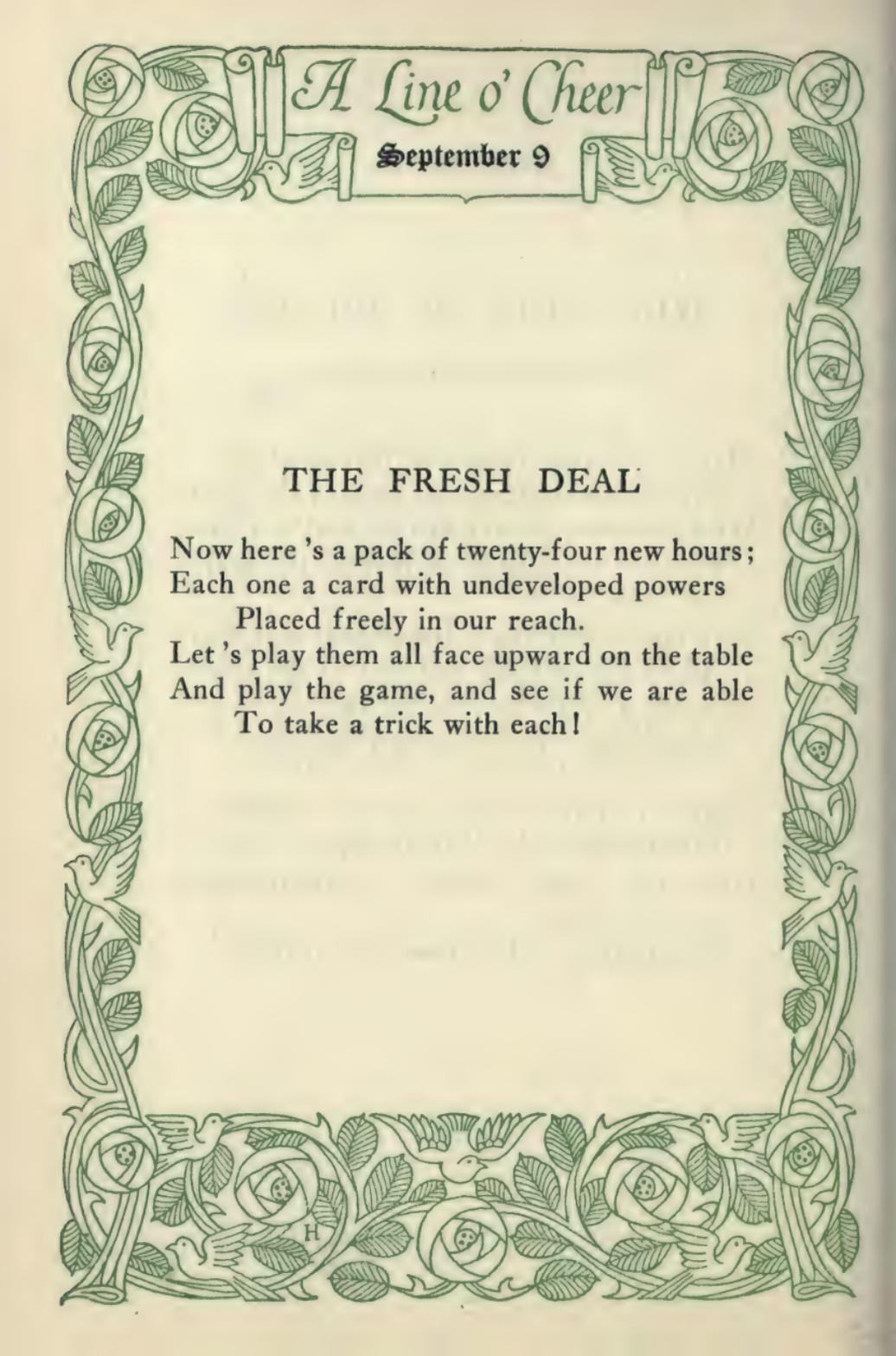
He travels fastest who travels alone!

*Kipling.*

Maybe 'tis true that who travels alone  
Travels the fastest, but what of the goal?  
Who cares for speed when the end is a stone  
Void of the deepest of joys of the soul?

Give me a comrade, a friend that will share  
All of the sorrows and joys of the chase!  
Give me a spirit to ease me in care —  
Little care I how retarded the pace!

Prizes in solitude won, they are naught!  
Loneliness holds all the letters of loss.  
Give me sheer failure in comradeship  
wrought  
Rather than isolate fame that is dross!



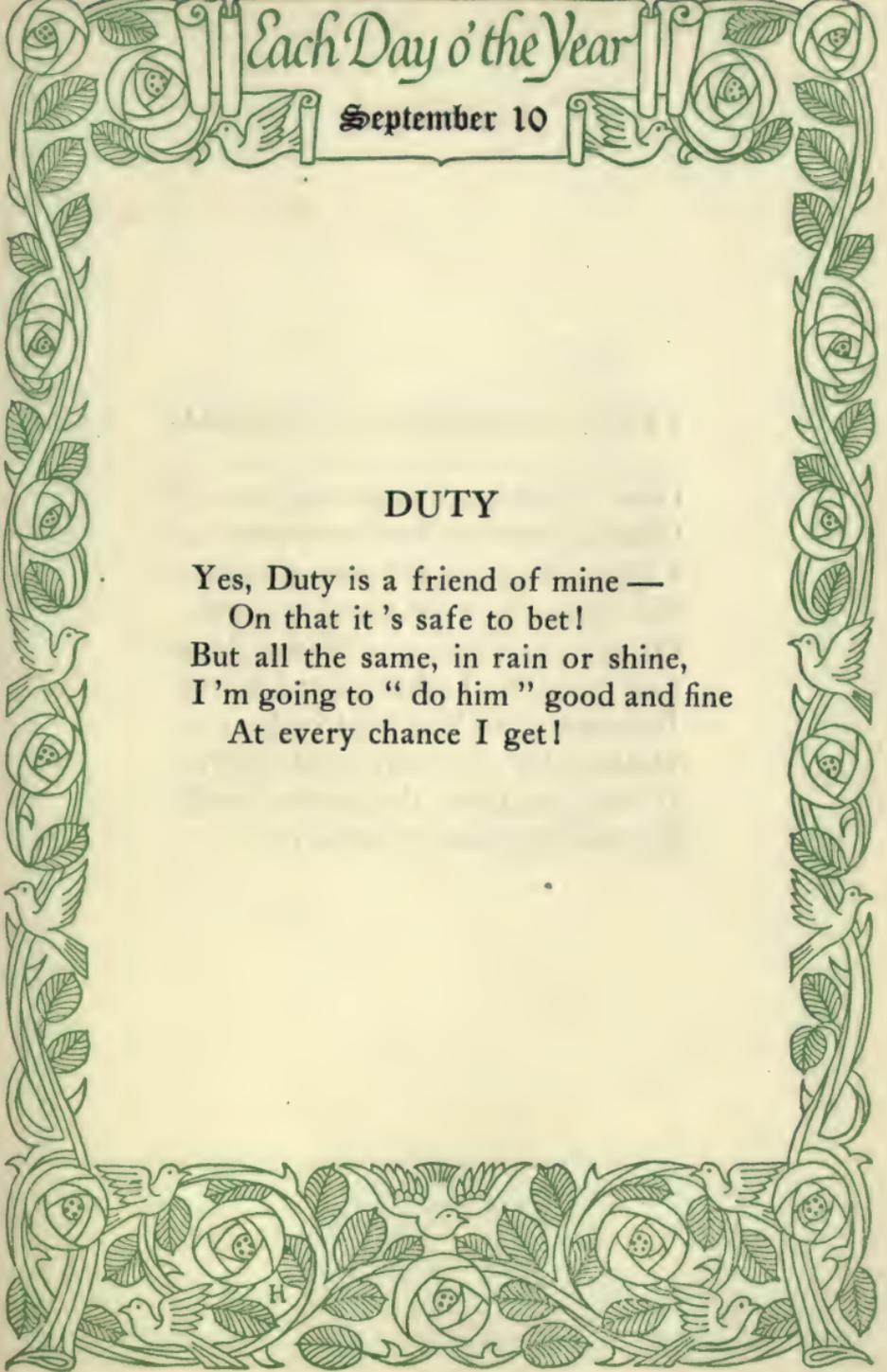
# A Line o' Cheer

September 9

## THE FRESH DEAL

Now here 's a pack of twenty-four new hours ;  
Each one a card with undeveloped powers  
Placed freely in our reach.

Let 's play them all face upward on the table  
And play the game, and see if we are able  
To take a trick with each !

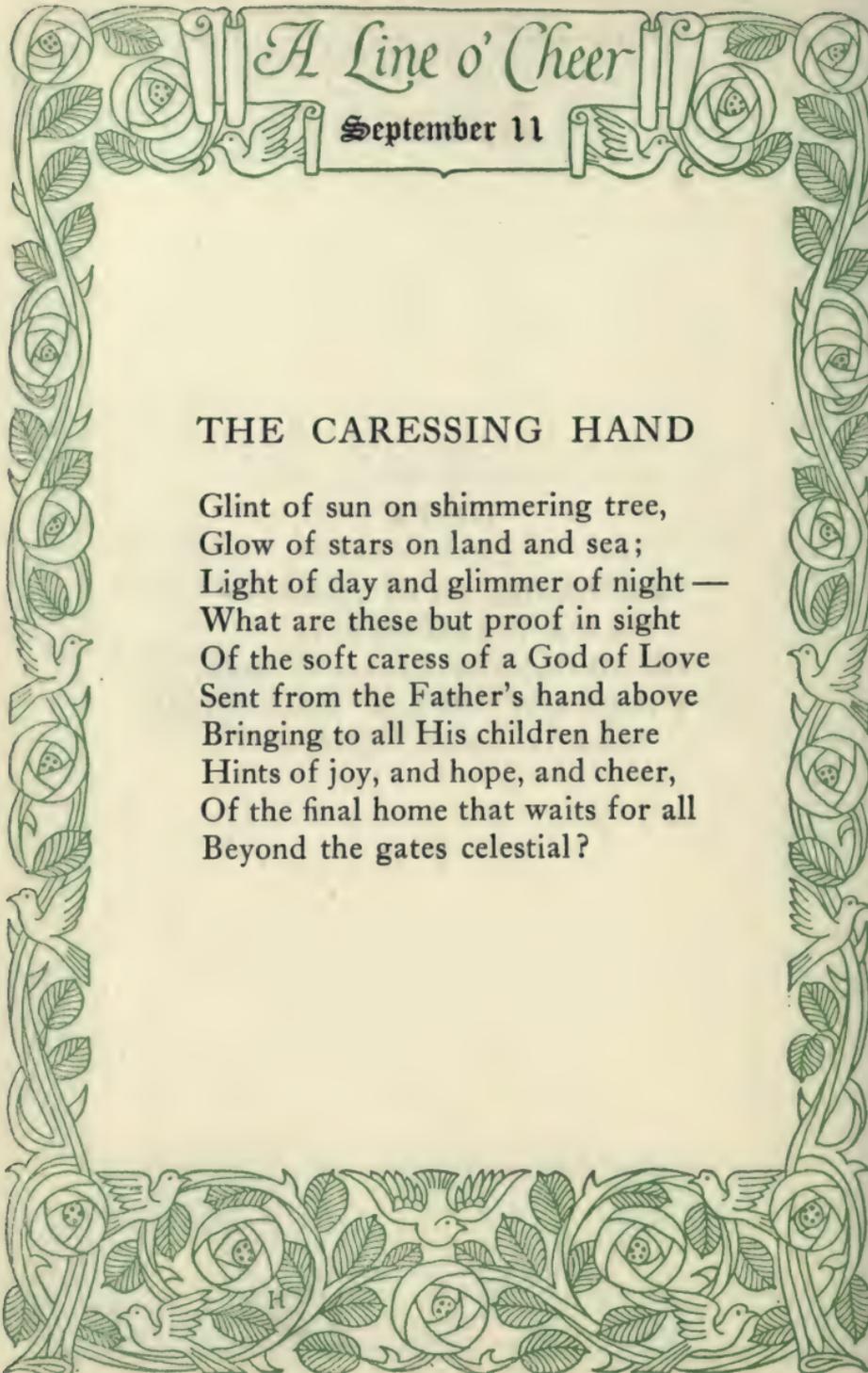
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# Each Day o' the Year

September 10

## DUTY

Yes, Duty is a friend of mine —  
On that it's safe to bet!  
But all the same, in rain or shine,  
I'm going to "do him" good and fine  
At every chance I get!

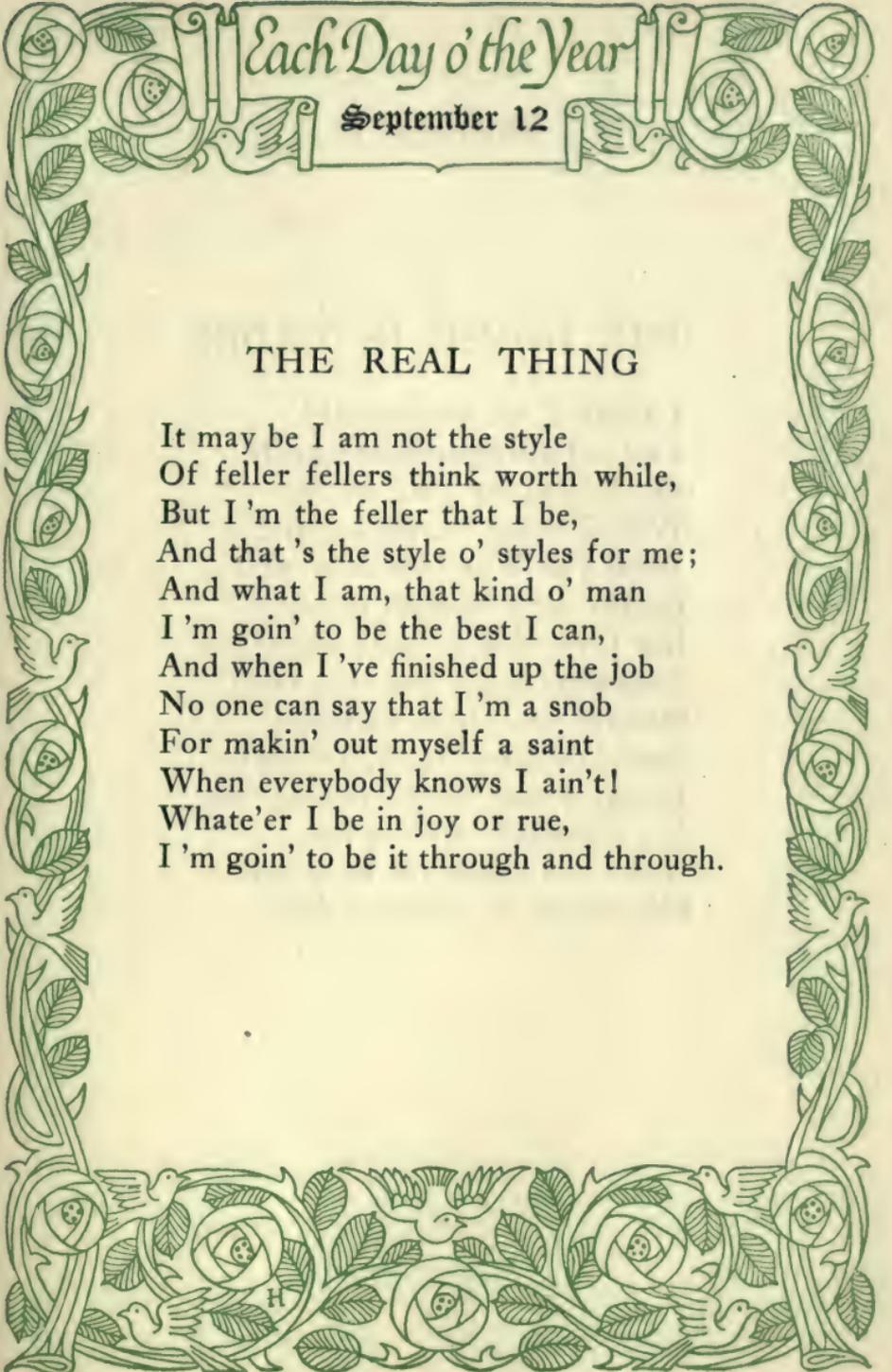
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# A Line o' Cheer

September 11

## THE CARESSING HAND

Glint of sun on shimmering tree,  
Glow of stars on land and sea;  
Light of day and glimmer of night —  
What are these but proof in sight  
Of the soft caress of a God of Love  
Sent from the Father's hand above  
Bringing to all His children here  
Hints of joy, and hope, and cheer,  
Of the final home that waits for all  
Beyond the gates celestial?

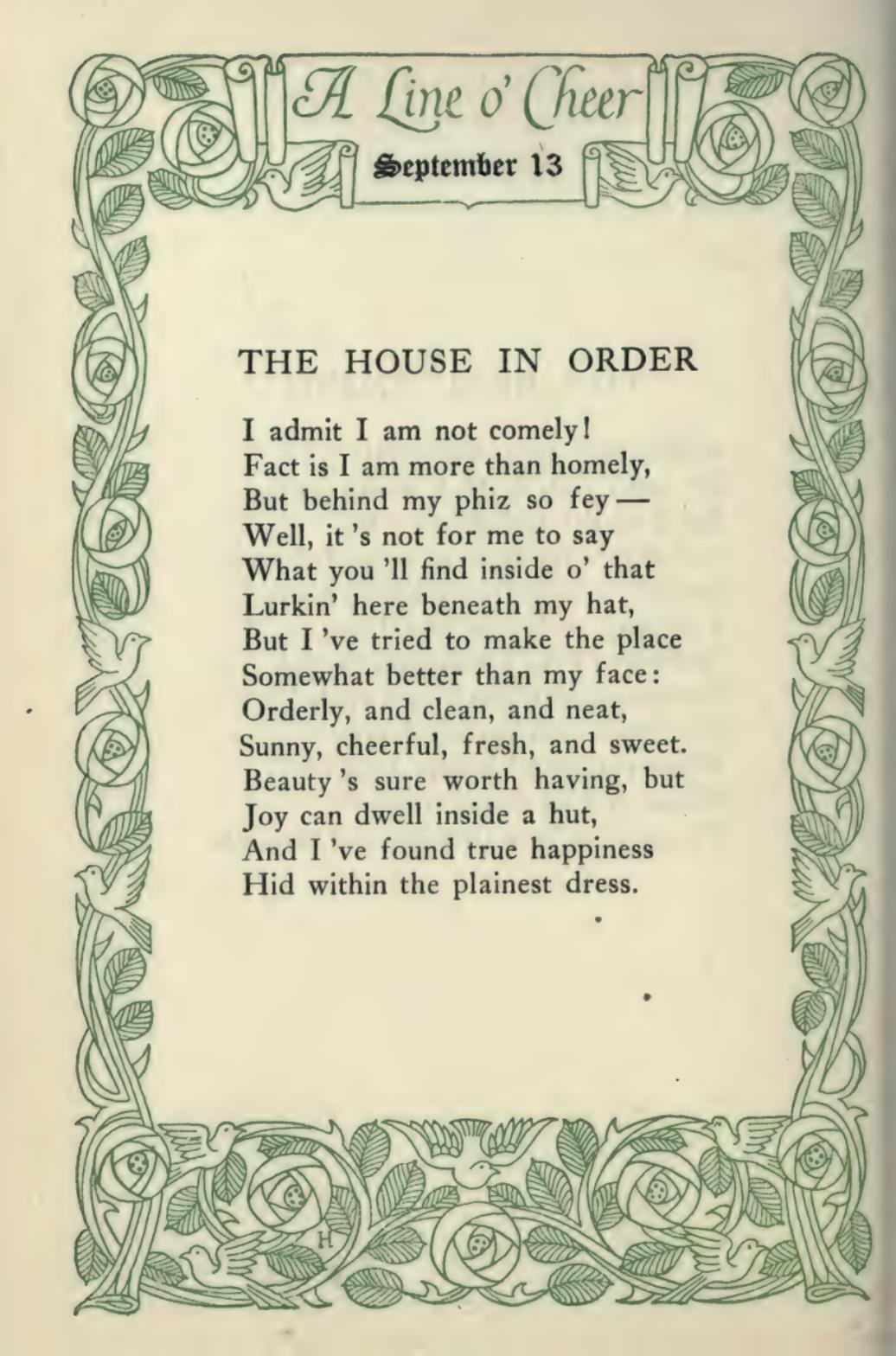
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# Each Day o' the Year

September 12

## THE REAL THING

It may be I am not the style  
Of feller fellers think worth while,  
But I 'm the feller that I be,  
And that 's the style o' styles for me;  
And what I am, that kind o' man  
I 'm goin' to be the best I can,  
And when I 've finished up the job  
No one can say that I 'm a snob  
For makin' out myself a saint  
When everybody knows I ain't!  
Whate'er I be in joy or rue,  
I 'm goin' to be it through and through.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the stems and others in flight. The border is particularly ornate at the top and bottom, where it frames the title and date.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 13

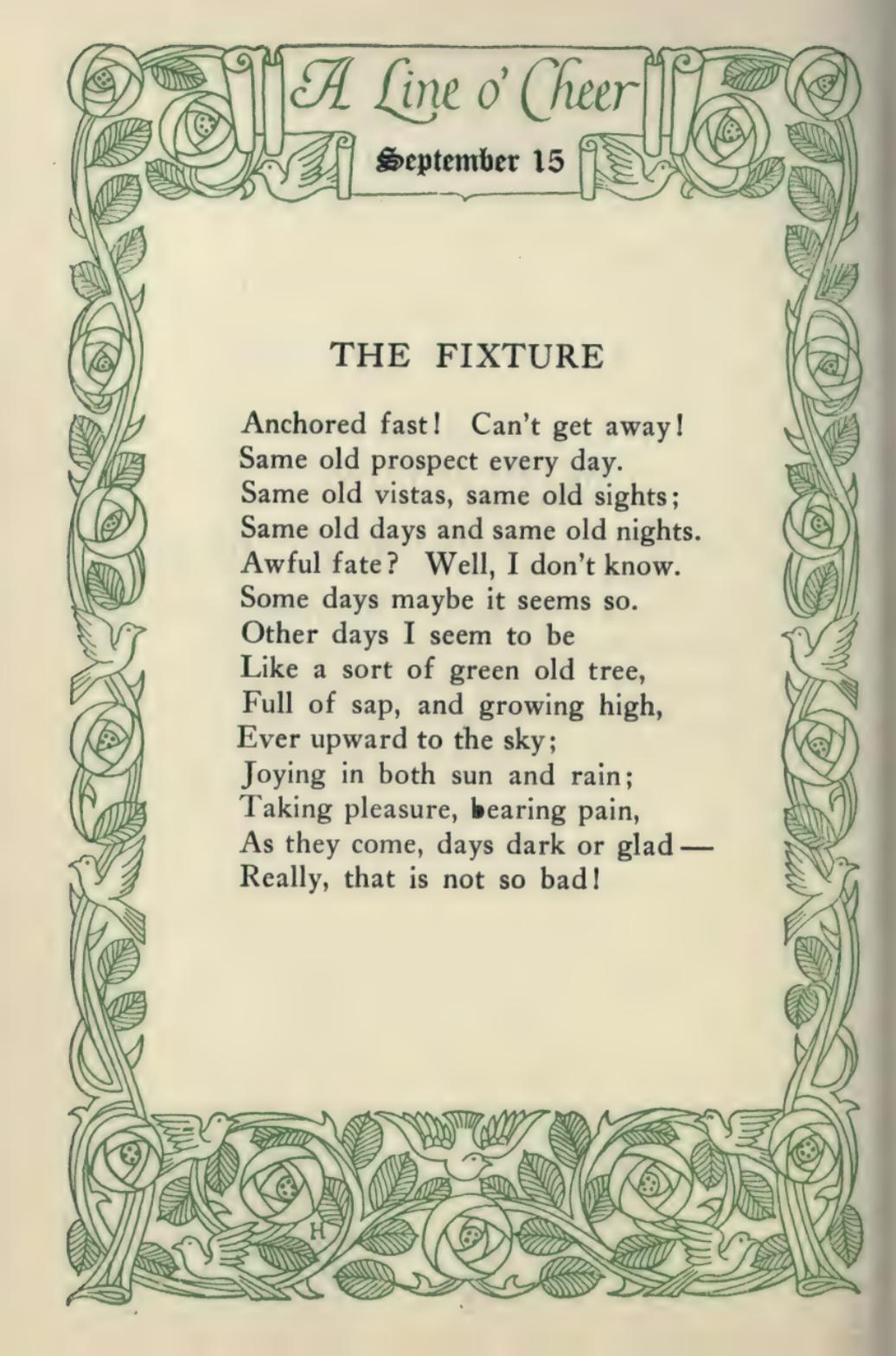
## THE HOUSE IN ORDER

I admit I am not comely!  
Fact is I am more than homely,  
But behind my phiz so fey —  
Well, it's not for me to say  
What you 'll find inside o' that  
Lurkin' here beneath my hat,  
But I've tried to make the place  
Somewhat better than my face:  
Orderly, and clean, and neat,  
Sunny, cheerful, fresh, and sweet.  
Beauty's sure worth having, but  
Joy can dwell inside a hut,  
And I've found true happiness  
Hid within the plainest dress.

## AS TO CHAINS

Our chains are what we make 'em! That's  
a truth

I've learned in passing on to age from youth:  
A burden full of woe and misery  
If wrought of service done reluctantly;  
A golden gift of richest treasure-trove  
If every link is forged in fires of love!

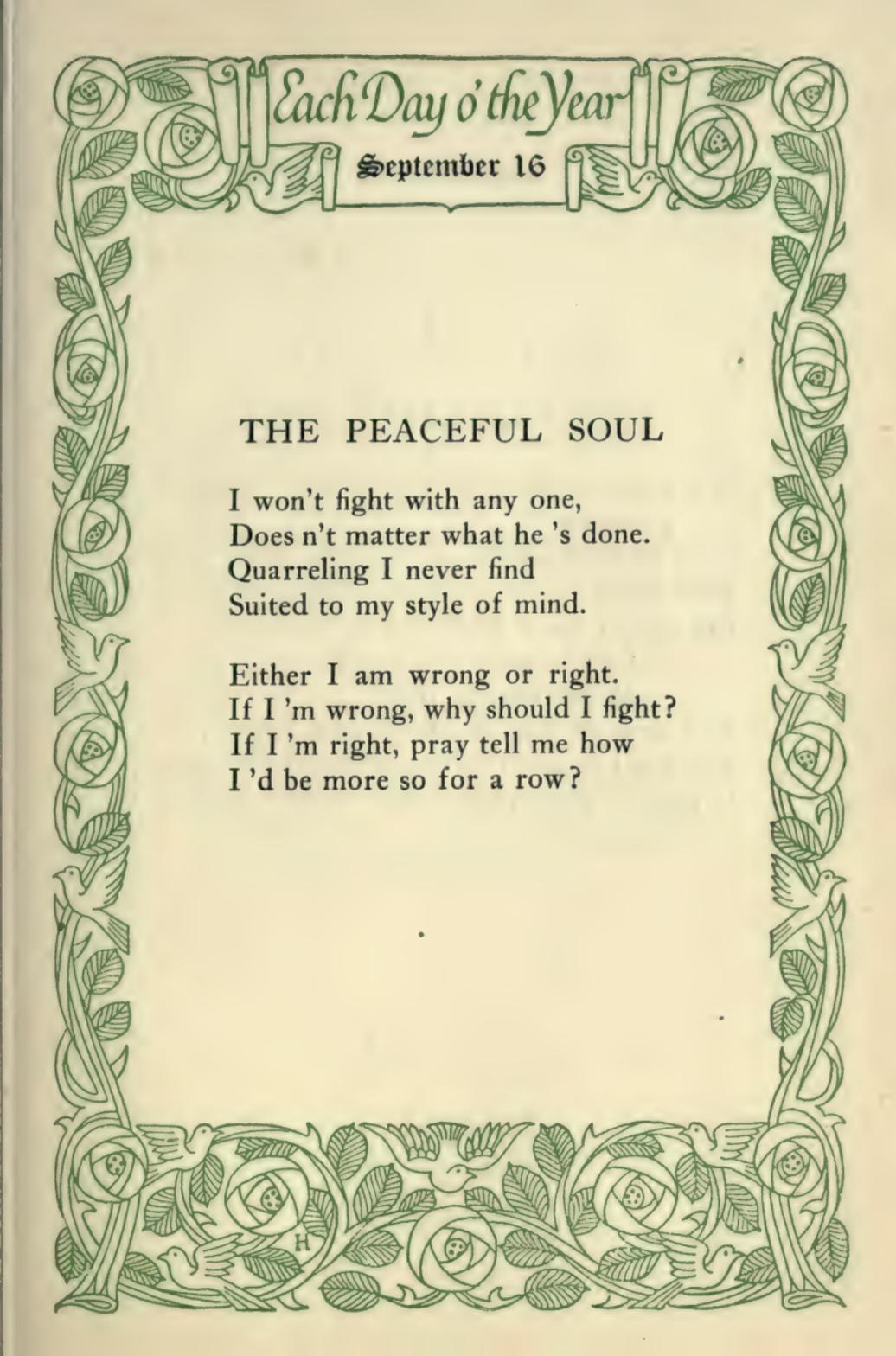
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 15

## THE FIXTURE

Anchored fast! Can't get away!  
Same old prospect every day.  
Same old vistas, same old sights;  
Same old days and same old nights.  
Awful fate? Well, I don't know.  
Some days maybe it seems so.  
Other days I seem to be  
Like a sort of green old tree,  
Full of sap, and growing high,  
Ever upward to the sky;  
Joying in both sun and rain;  
Taking pleasure, bearing pain,  
As they come, days dark or glad —  
Really, that is not so bad!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

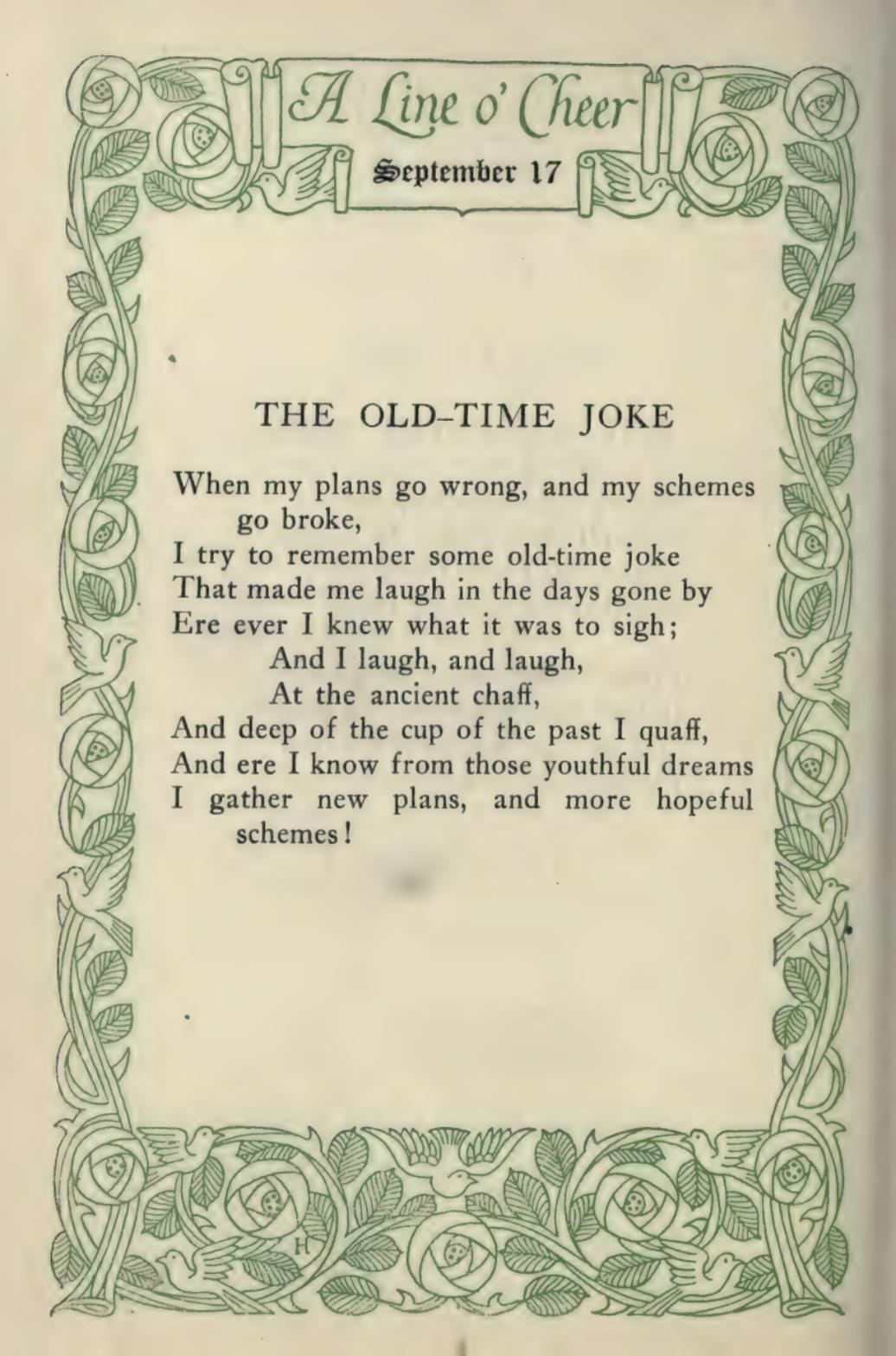
Each Day o' the Year

September 16

THE PEACEFUL SOUL

I won't fight with any one,  
Does n't matter what he 's done.  
Quarreling I never find  
Suited to my style of mind.

Either I am wrong or right.  
If I 'm wrong, why should I fight?  
If I 'm right, pray tell me how  
I 'd be more so for a row?

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and two vertical bands on the sides, all connected by a continuous floral and avian motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 17

## THE OLD-TIME JOKE

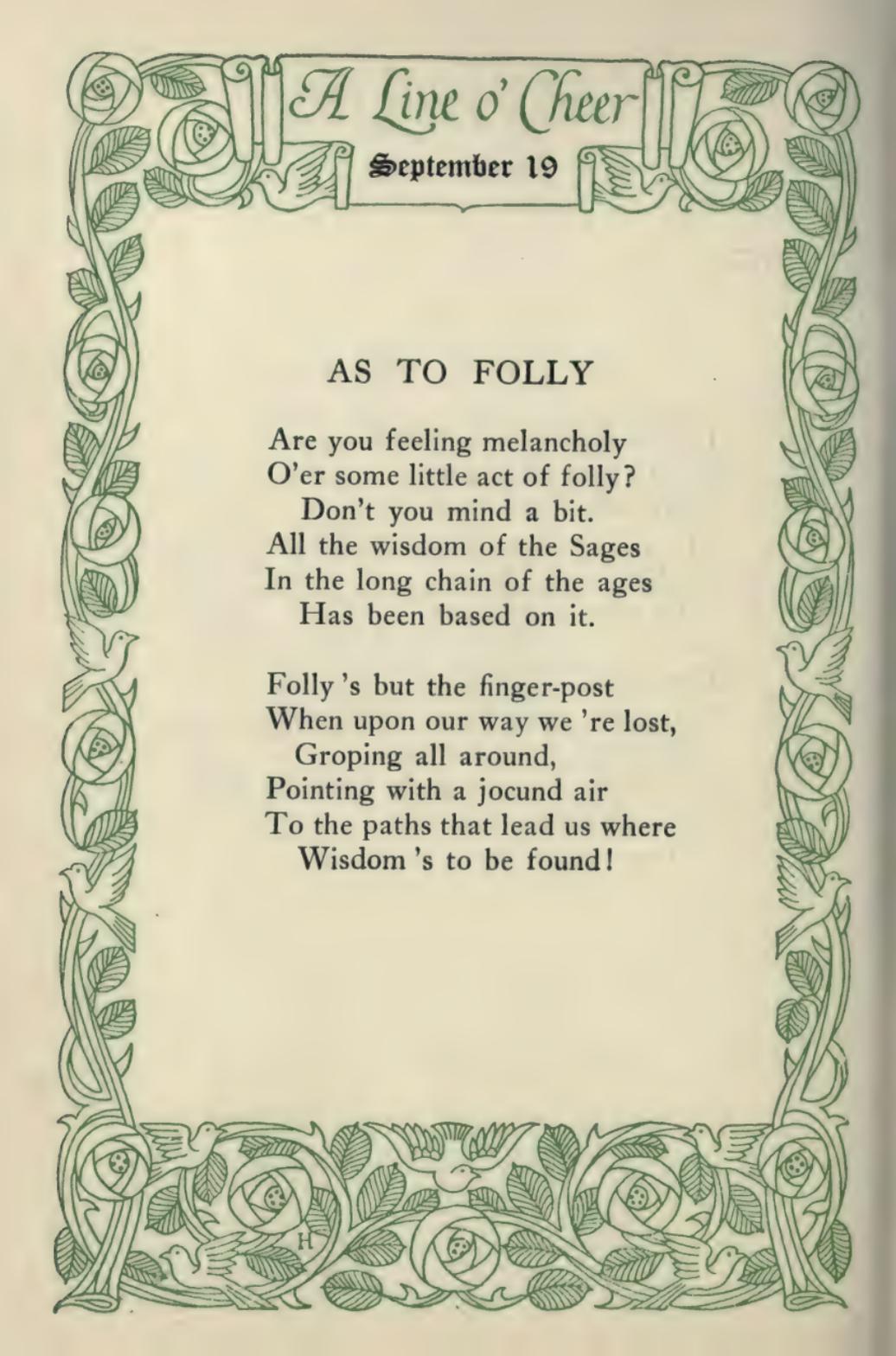
When my plans go wrong, and my schemes  
go broke,  
I try to remember some old-time joke  
That made me laugh in the days gone by  
Ere ever I knew what it was to sigh;  
And I laugh, and laugh,  
At the ancient chaff,  
And deep of the cup of the past I quaff,  
And ere I know from those youthful dreams  
I gather new plans, and more hopeful  
schemes!

September 18

### AN EVEN BREAK

I never heard of Socrates,  
Or old man Alcibiades,  
Or other learned Greeks.  
There's really nothing that I know  
Of Epictetus, Cicero,  
Or similar antiques.

But really I don't care a hang  
Because I never knew that gang  
Of chaps that used to be,  
For when it comes right down to that  
I'll wager any man a hat,  
They never heard of me!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and birds. At the top, two scrolls are positioned on either side of the title. The birds are depicted in flight, some facing left and some right, interspersed with the floral motifs.

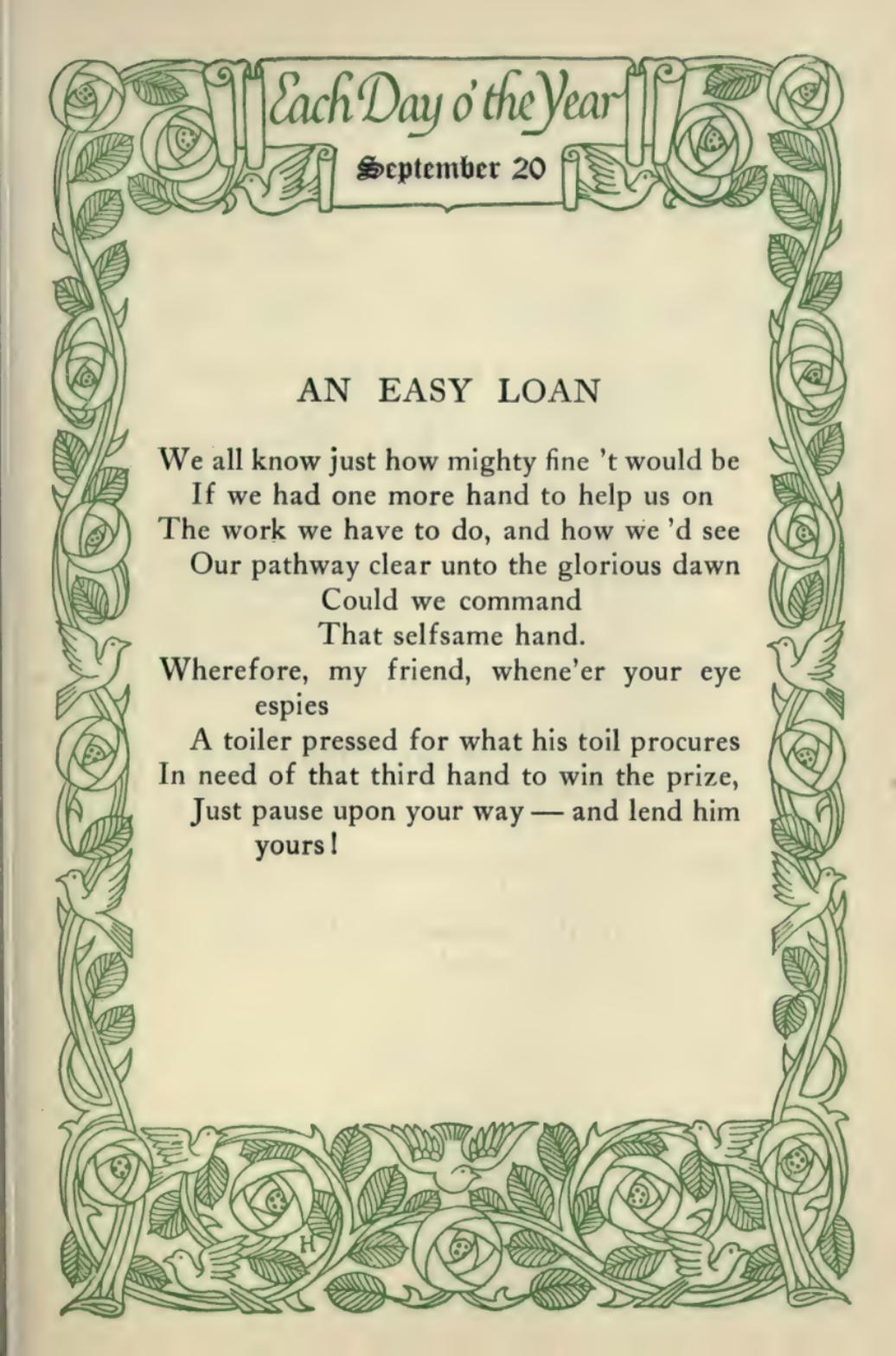
# A Line o' Cheer

September 19

## AS TO FOLLY

Are you feeling melancholy  
O'er some little act of folly?  
Don't you mind a bit.  
All the wisdom of the Sages  
In the long chain of the ages  
Has been based on it.

Folly 's but the finger-post  
When upon our way we 're lost,  
Groping all around,  
Pointing with a jocund air  
To the paths that lead us where  
Wisdom 's to be found!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that frame the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

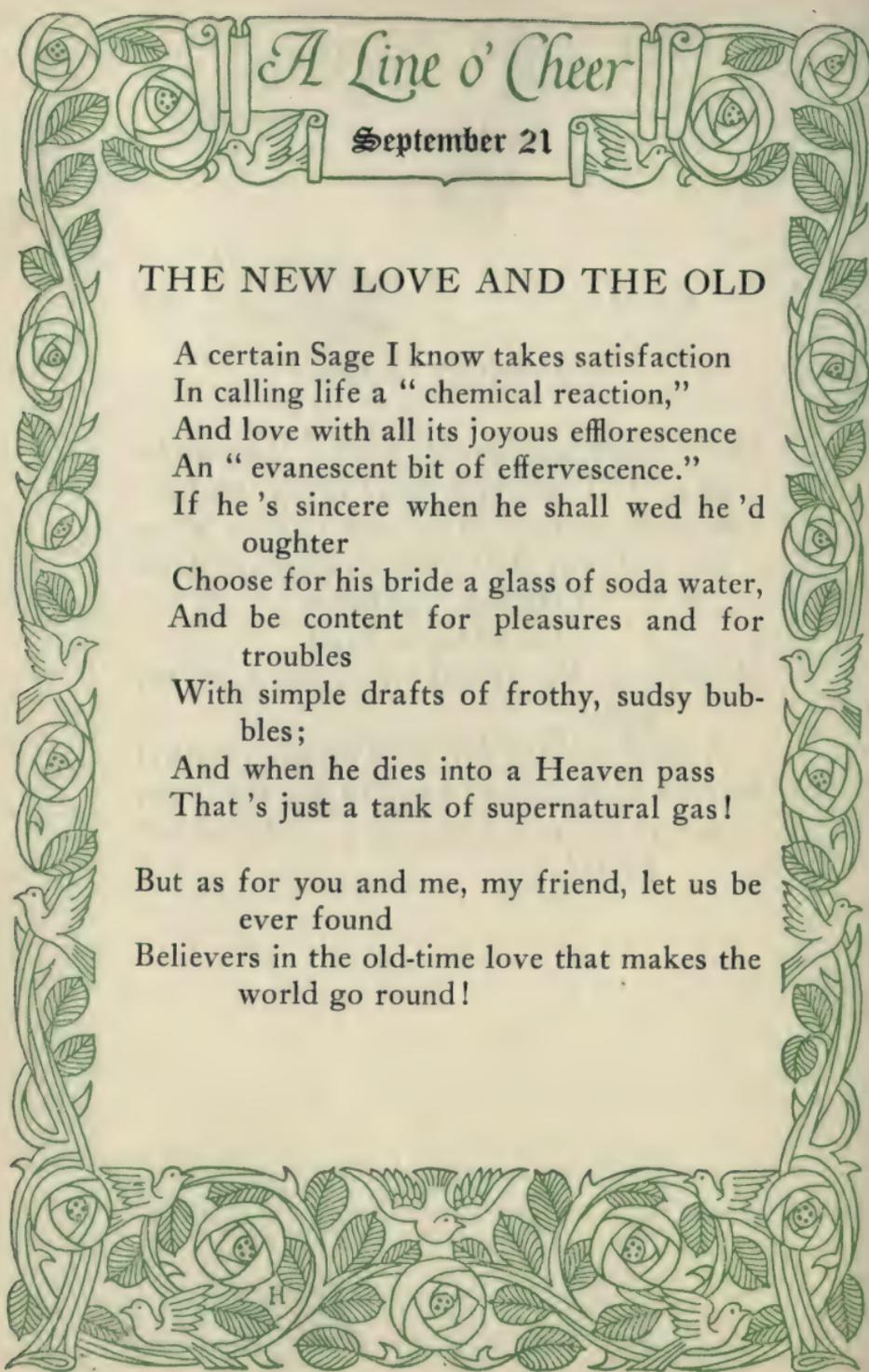
September 20

AN EASY LOAN

We all know just how mighty fine 't would be  
If we had one more hand to help us on  
The work we have to do, and how we 'd see  
Our pathway clear unto the glorious dawn  
Could we command  
That selfsame hand.

Wherefore, my friend, whene'er your eye  
espies

A toiler pressed for what his toil procures  
In need of that third hand to win the prize,  
Just pause upon your way — and lend him  
yours!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 21

## THE NEW LOVE AND THE OLD

A certain Sage I know takes satisfaction  
In calling life a "chemical reaction,"  
And love with all its joyous efflorescence  
An "evanescent bit of effervescence."

If he's sincere when he shall wed he'd  
oughter

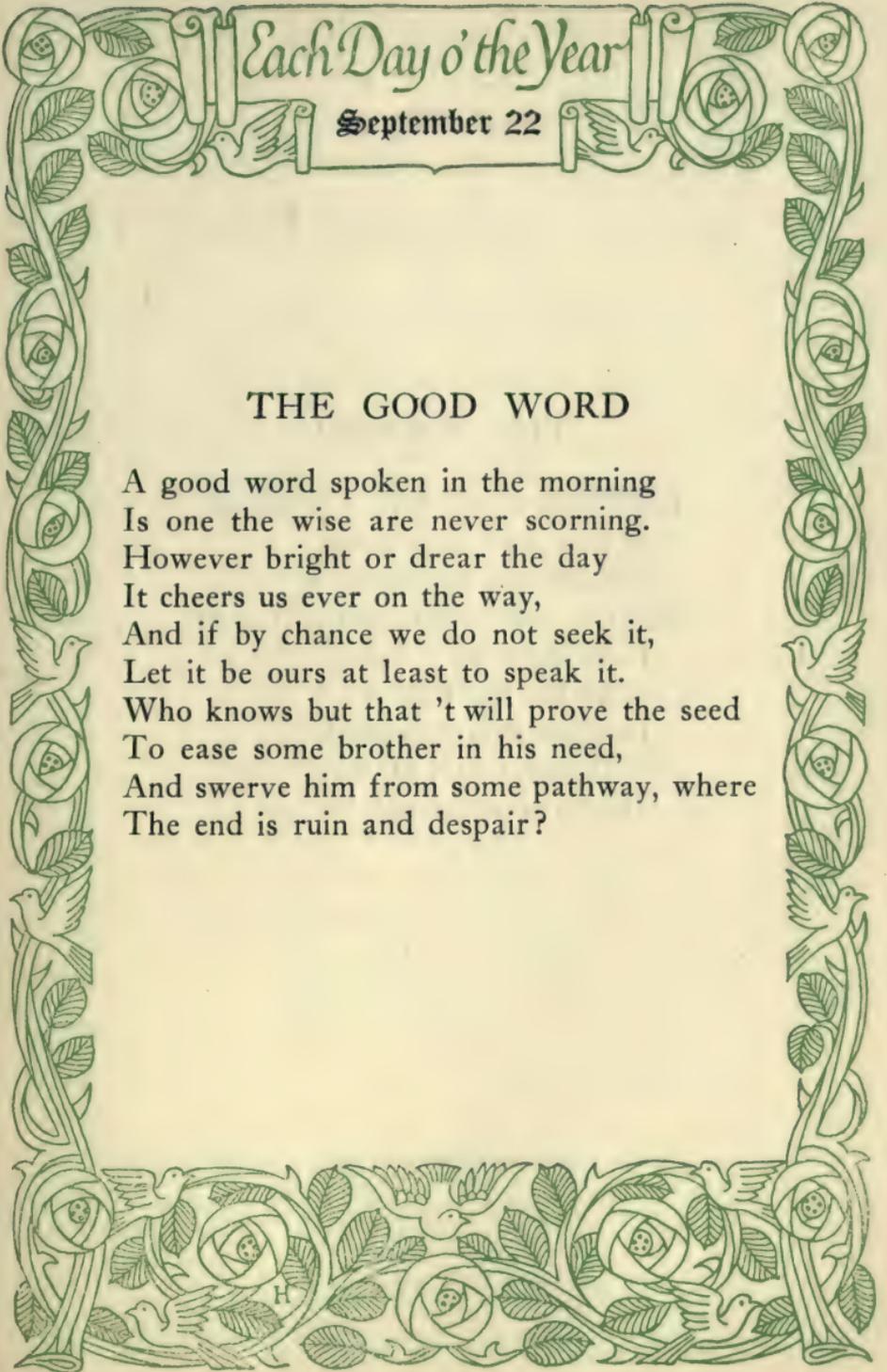
Choose for his bride a glass of soda water,  
And be content for pleasures and for  
troubles

With simple drafts of frothy, sudsy bub-  
bles;

And when he dies into a Heaven pass  
That's just a tank of supernatural gas!

But as for you and me, my friend, let us be  
ever found

Believers in the old-time love that makes the  
world go round!

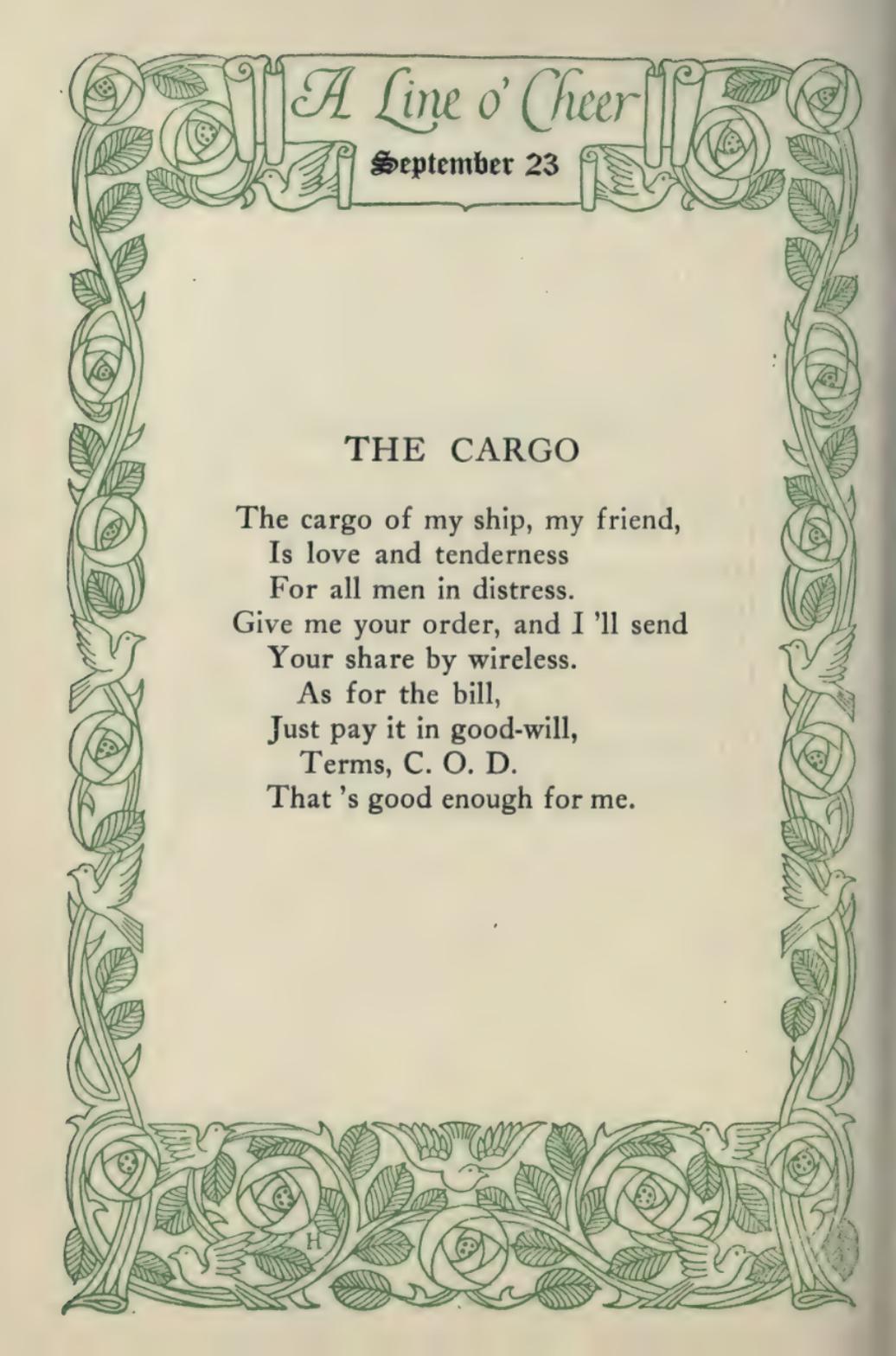
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

September 22

## THE GOOD WORD

A good word spoken in the morning  
Is one the wise are never scorning.  
However bright or drear the day  
It cheers us ever on the way,  
And if by chance we do not seek it,  
Let it be ours at least to speak it.  
Who knows but that 't will prove the seed  
To ease some brother in his need,  
And swerve him from some pathway, where  
The end is ruin and despair?

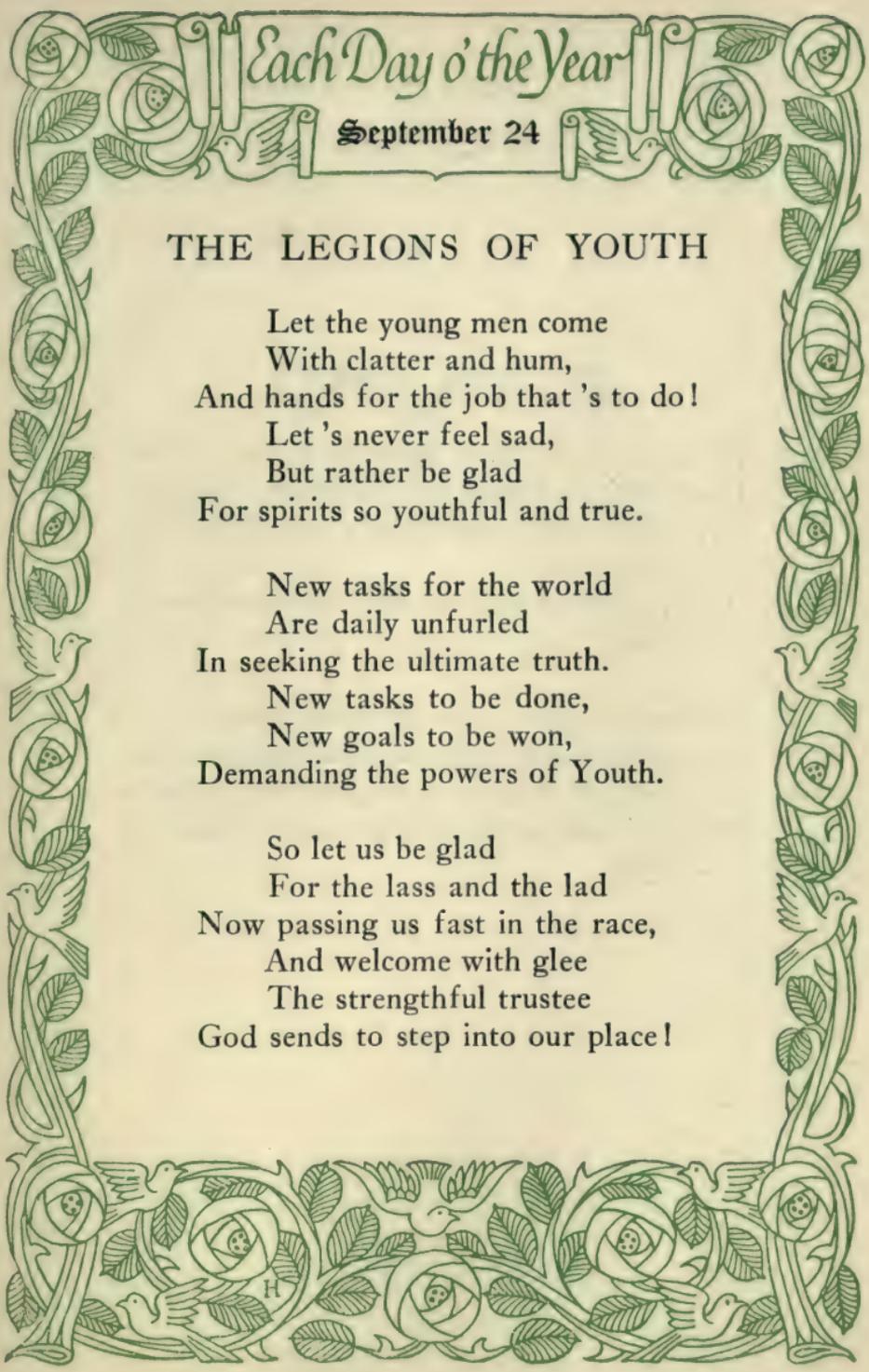
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 23

## THE CARGO

The cargo of my ship, my friend,  
Is love and tenderness  
For all men in distress.  
Give me your order, and I'll send  
Your share by wireless.  
As for the bill,  
Just pay it in good-will,  
Terms, C. O. D.  
That's good enough for me.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and leaf elements.

Each Day o' the Year

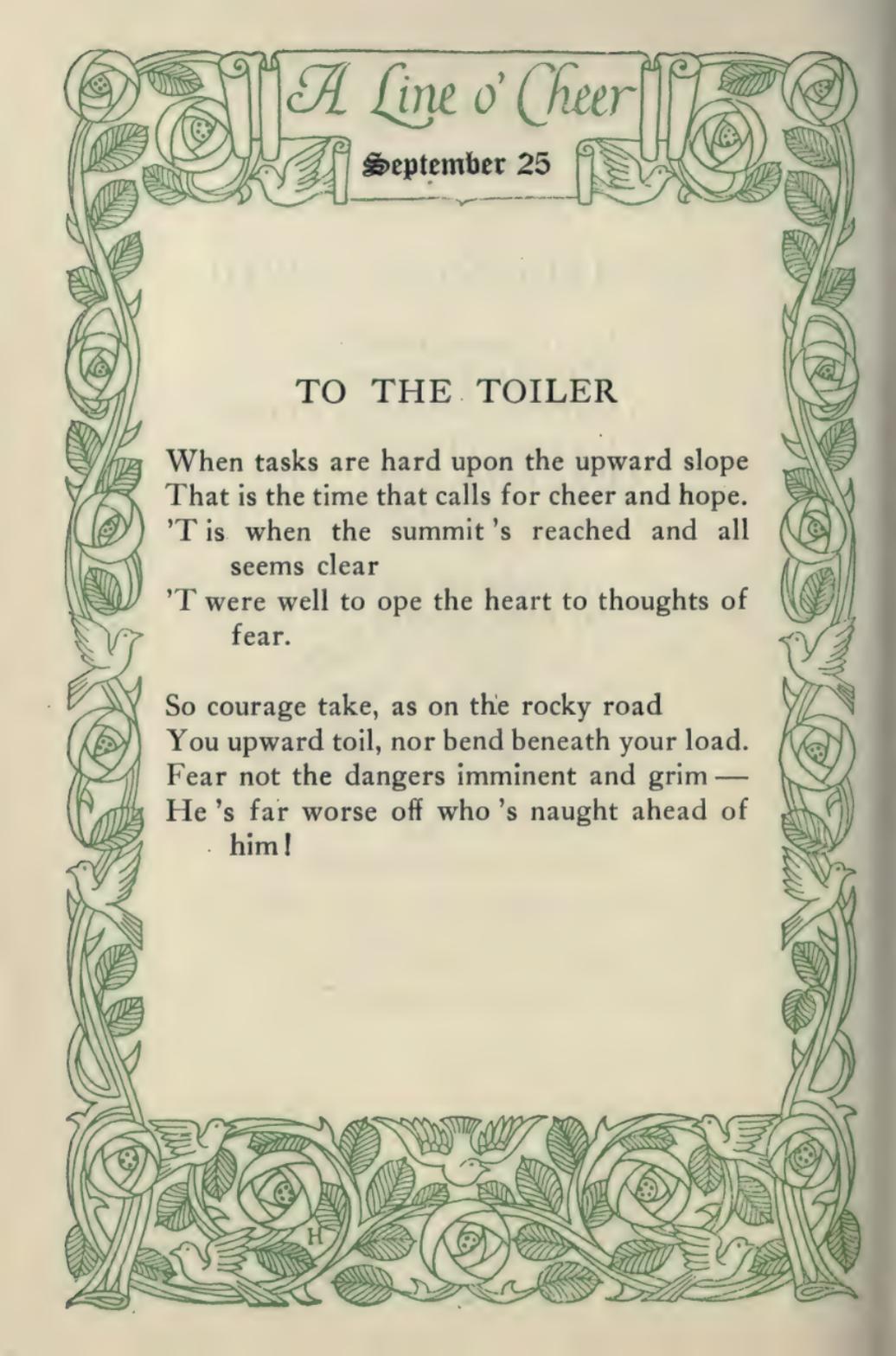
September 24

THE LEGIONS OF YOUTH

Let the young men come  
With clatter and hum,  
And hands for the job that 's to do!  
Let 's never feel sad,  
But rather be glad  
For spirits so youthful and true.

New tasks for the world  
Are daily unfurled  
In seeking the ultimate truth.  
New tasks to be done,  
New goals to be won,  
Demanding the powers of Youth.

So let us be glad  
For the lass and the lad  
Now passing us fast in the race,  
And welcome with glee  
The strengthful trustee  
God sends to step into our place!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

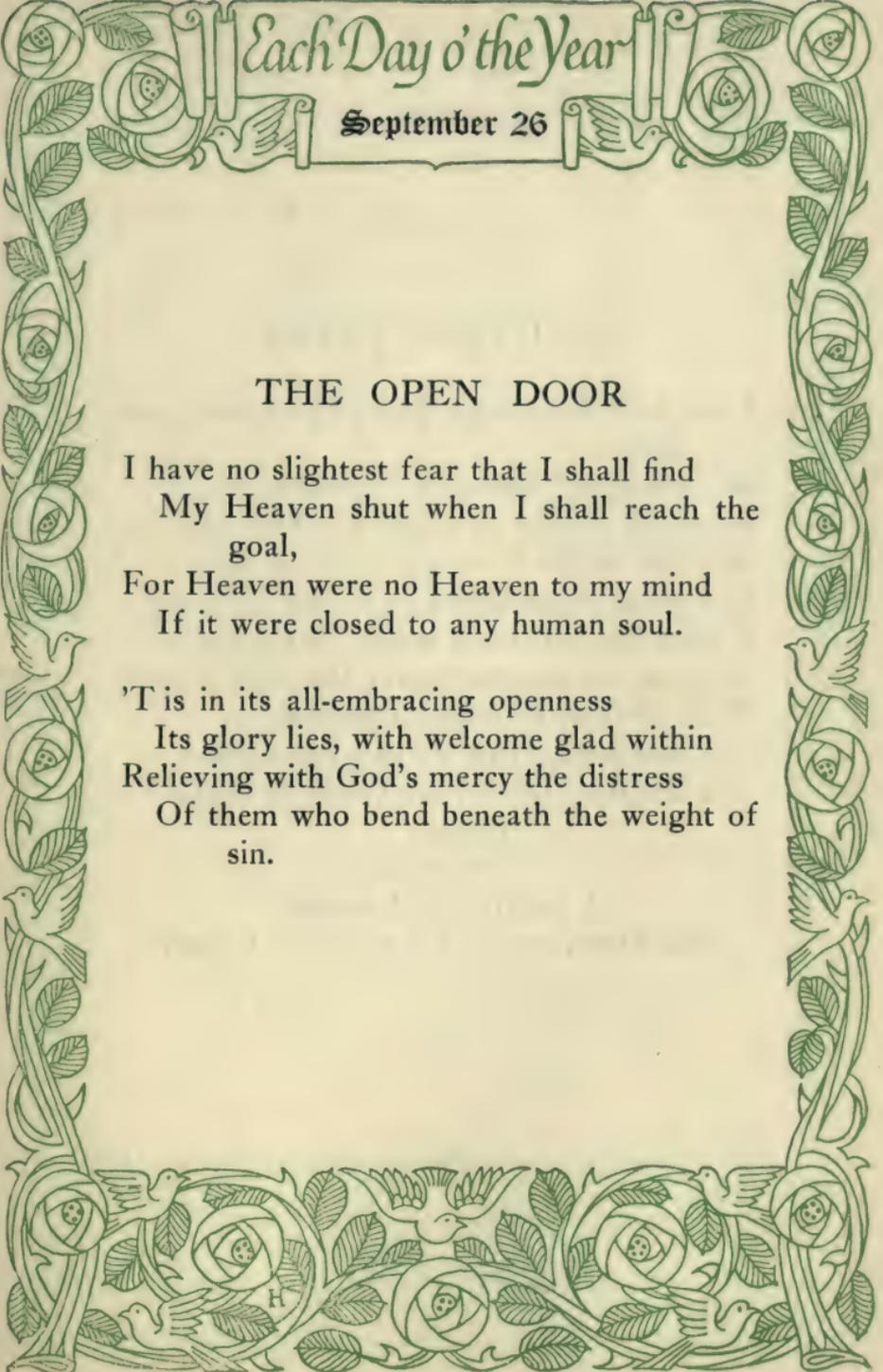
# A Line o' Cheer

September 25

## TO THE TOILER

When tasks are hard upon the upward slope  
That is the time that calls for cheer and hope.  
'T is when the summit's reached and all  
seems clear  
'T were well to ope the heart to thoughts of  
fear.

So courage take, as on the rocky road  
You upward toil, nor bend beneath your load.  
Fear not the dangers imminent and grim —  
He's far worse off who's naught ahead of  
him!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

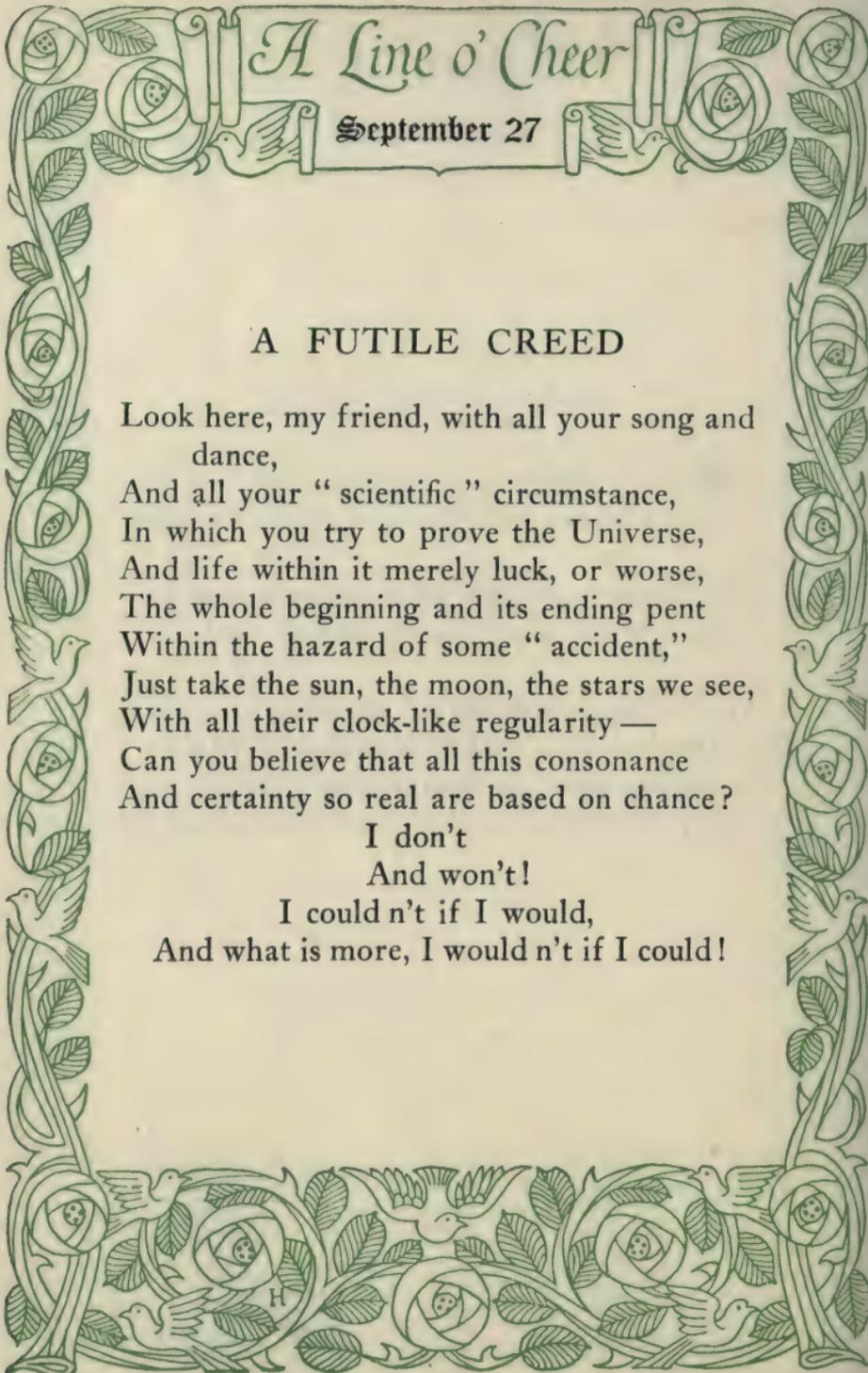
Each Day o' the Year

September 26

THE OPEN DOOR

I have no slightest fear that I shall find  
My Heaven shut when I shall reach the  
goal,  
For Heaven were no Heaven to my mind  
If it were closed to any human soul.

'T is in its all-embracing openness  
Its glory lies, with welcome glad within  
Relieving with God's mercy the distress  
Of them who bend beneath the weight of  
sin.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

September 27

## A FUTILE CREED

Look here, my friend, with all your song and  
dance,  
And all your "scientific" circumstance,  
In which you try to prove the Universe,  
And life within it merely luck, or worse,  
The whole beginning and its ending pent  
Within the hazard of some "accident,"  
Just take the sun, the moon, the stars we see,  
With all their clock-like regularity —  
Can you believe that all this consonance  
And certainty so real are based on chance?

I don't

And won't!

I could n't if I would,

And what is more, I would n't if I could!

September 28

## SUCCESS

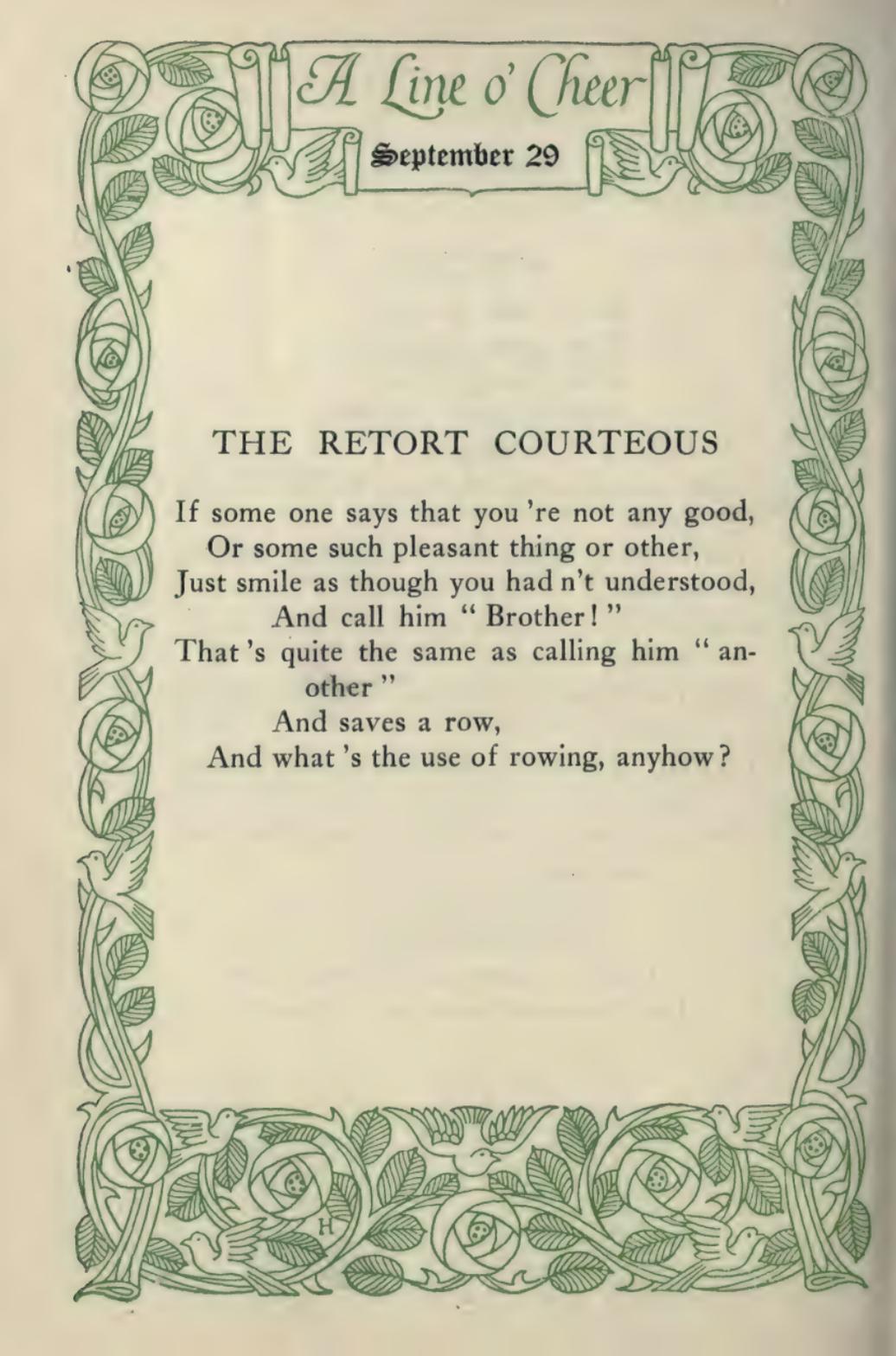
Met a man to-day  
Who, most people say,  
Is a great success,  
Nothing more nor less;

But —

Ne'er a smile upon his face, pallid was his  
cheek,  
And his wan lips quivered when he tried to  
speak;  
Could n't laugh and could n't sing as he  
walked along;  
Children made him nervous with their merry  
song;  
Looked with dark suspicion on his fellow-  
men —  
Thought they 'd come to rob him of his gold  
— and then

I says, says I,  
As he passed by,

“ If that 's success, why when I dine  
Just mix some failure in with mine! ”

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

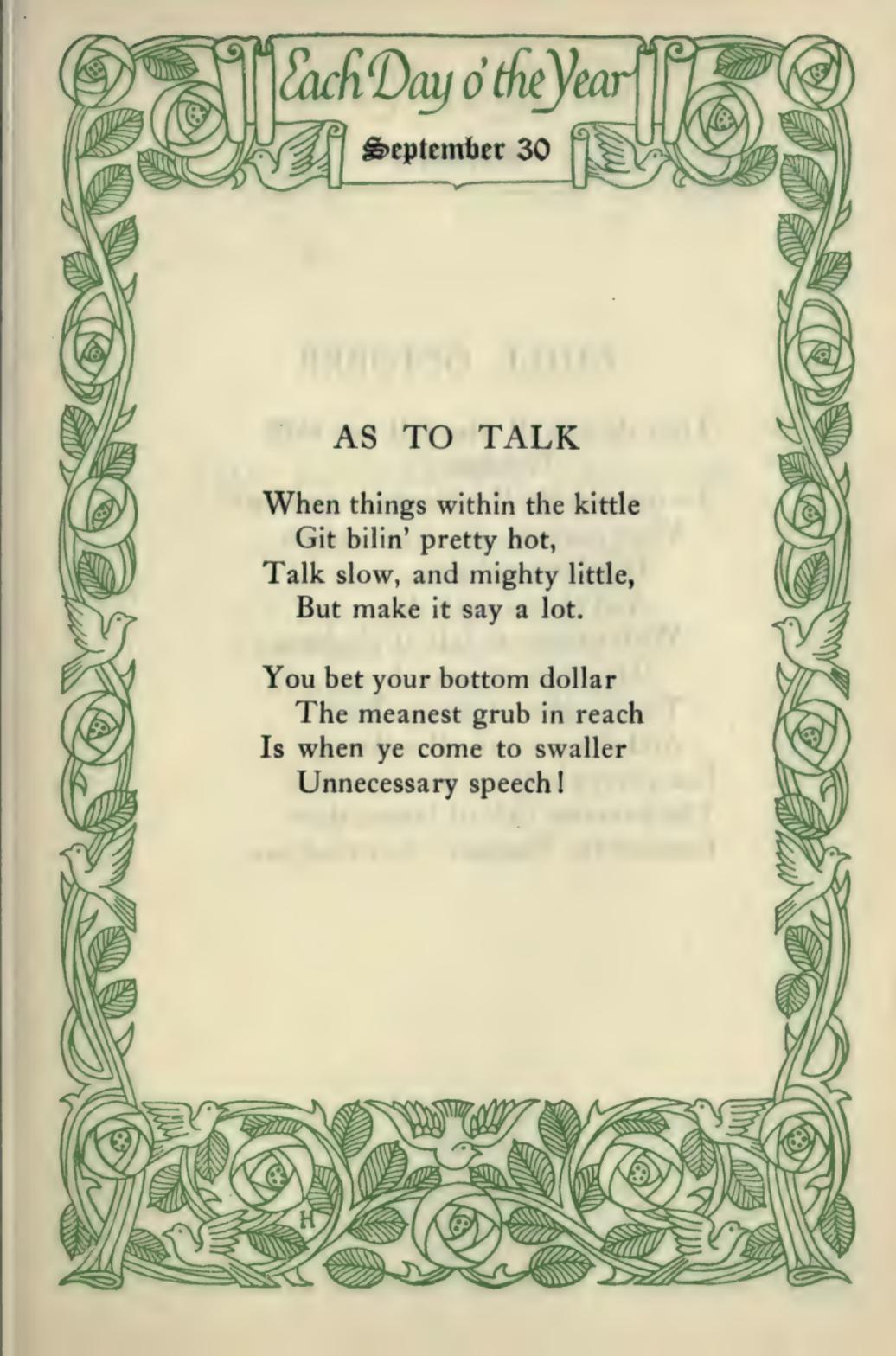
September 29

## THE RETORT COURTEOUS

If some one says that you 're not any good,  
Or some such pleasant thing or other,  
Just smile as though you had n't understood,  
And call him " Brother! "

That 's quite the same as calling him " an-  
other "

And saves a row,  
And what 's the use of rowing, anyhow?

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

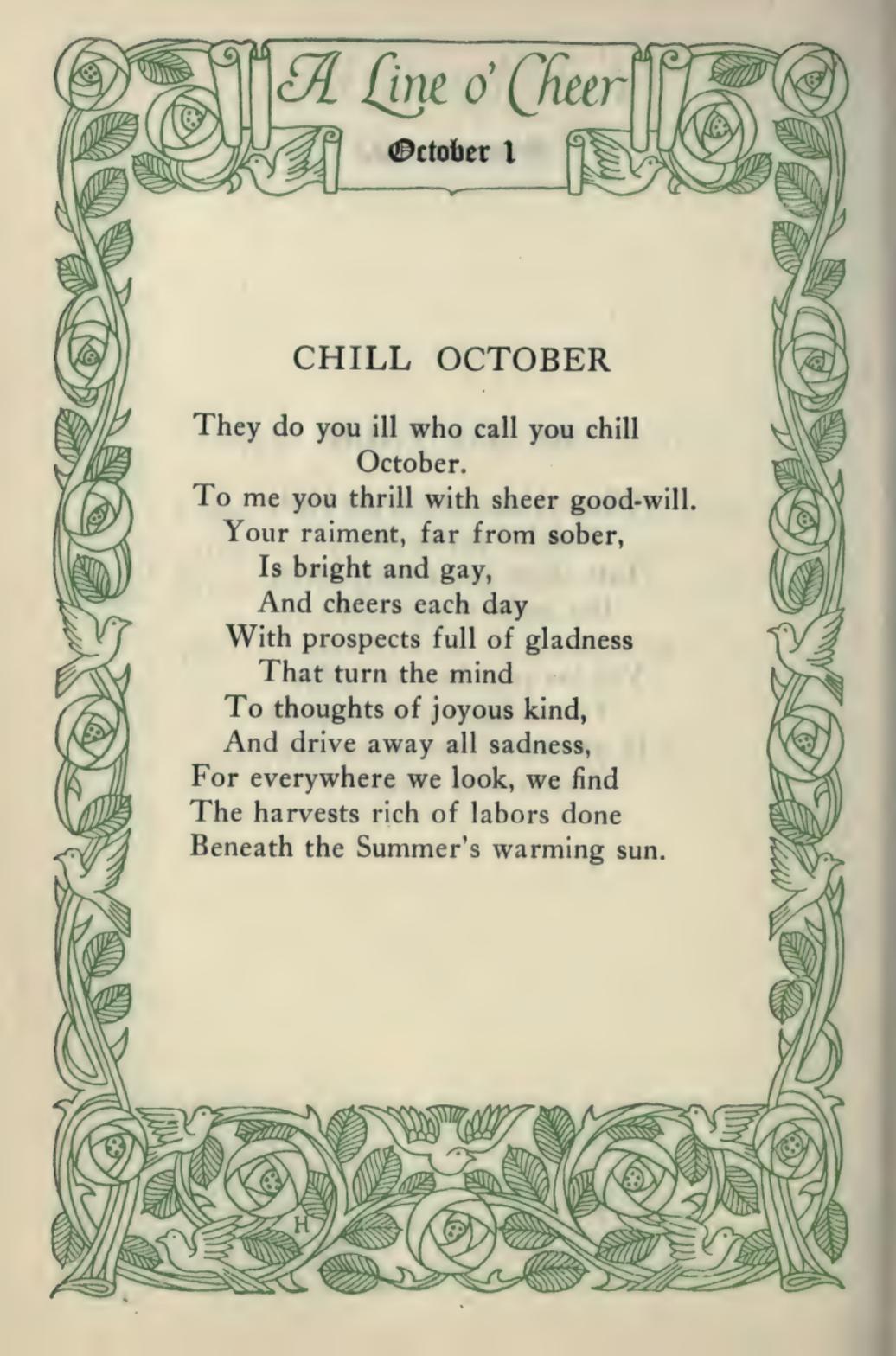
# Each Day o' the Year

September 30

## AS TO TALK

When things within the kittle  
Git bilin' pretty hot,  
Talk slow, and mighty little,  
But make it say a lot.

You bet your bottom dollar  
The meanest grub in reach  
Is when ye come to swaller  
Unnecessary speech!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses, leaves, and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and centers. The birds are small, simple shapes with wings spread, interspersed among the floral elements. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 1

## CHILL OCTOBER

They do you ill who call you chill  
October.

To me you thrill with sheer good-will.

Your raiment, far from sober,

Is bright and gay,

And cheers each day

With prospects full of gladness

That turn the mind

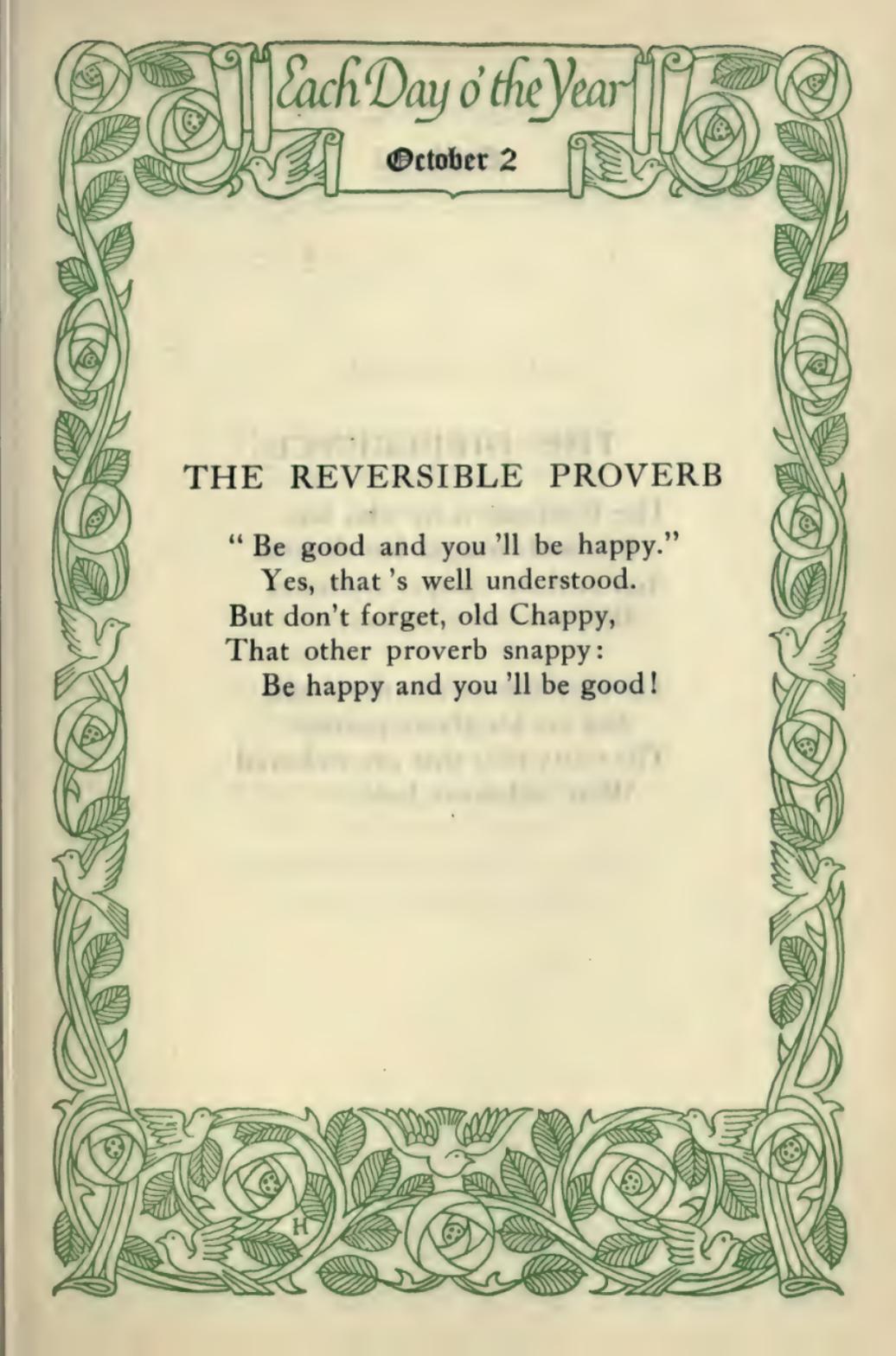
To thoughts of joyous kind,

And drive away all sadness,

For everywhere we look, we find

The harvests rich of labors done

Beneath the Summer's warming sun.

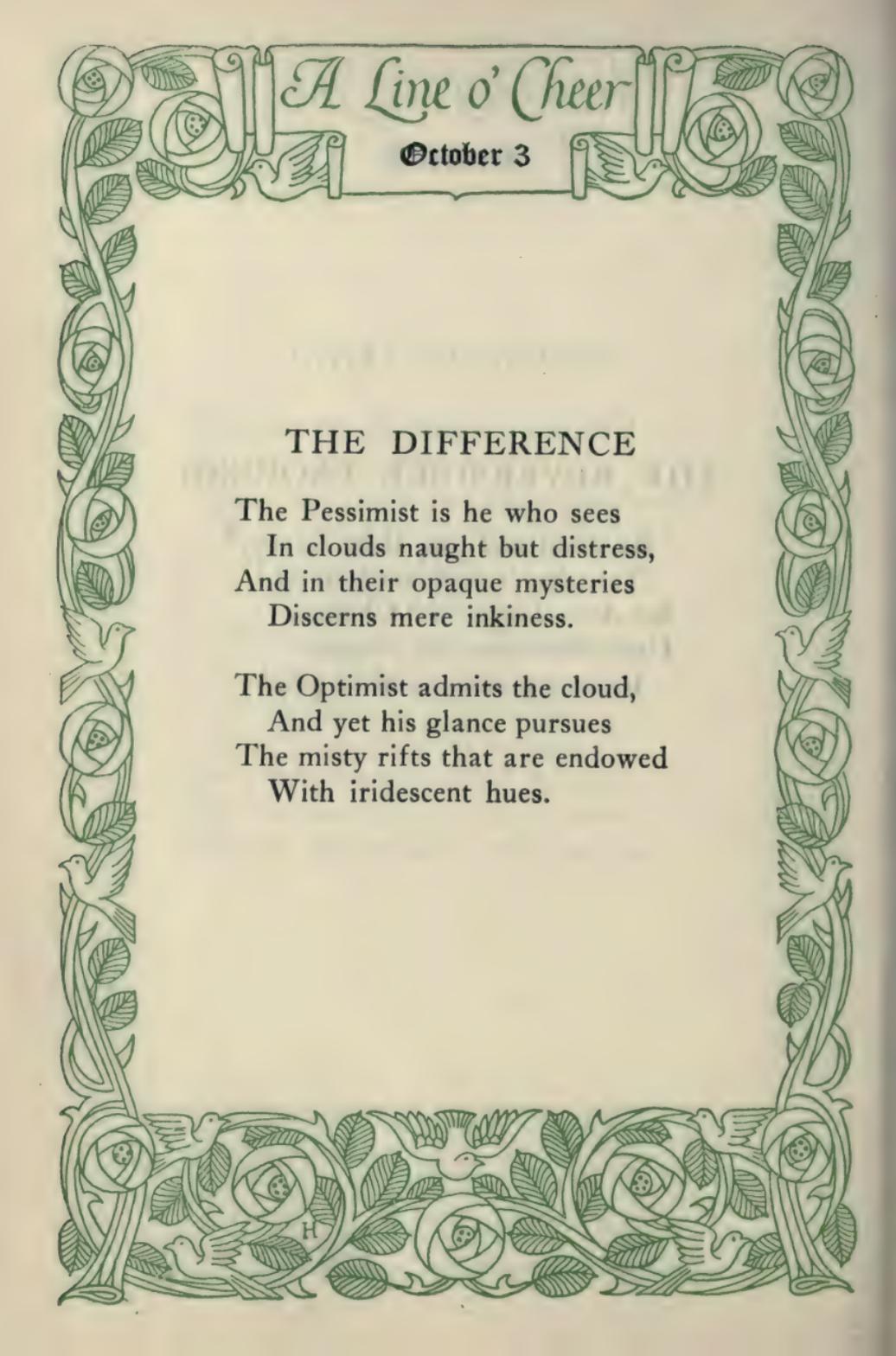
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in profile, some facing left and some facing right, interspersed with the roses. The border is thick and ornate, framing the central text.

Each Day o' the Year

October 2

THE REVERSIBLE PROVERB

"Be good and you 'll be happy."  
Yes, that 's well understood.  
But don't forget, old Chappy,  
That other proverb snappy:  
Be happy and you 'll be good!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are arranged in a vertical line. Doves are depicted in flight, interspersed with the roses. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom, framing the central text.

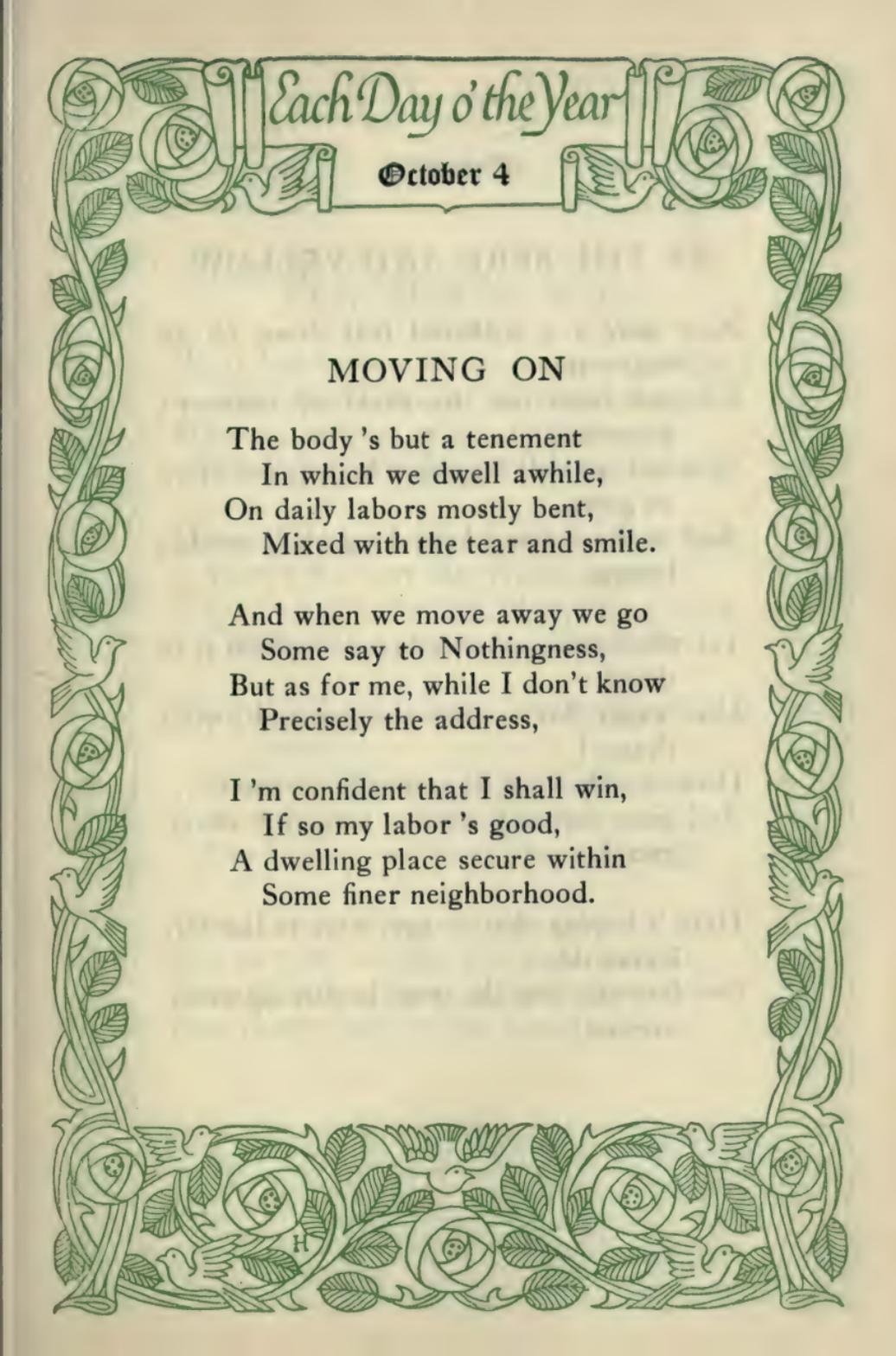
# A Line o' Cheer

October 3

## THE DIFFERENCE

The Pessimist is he who sees  
In clouds naught but distress,  
And in their opaque mysteries  
Discerns mere inkiness.

The Optimist admits the cloud,  
And yet his glance pursues  
The misty rifts that are endowed  
With iridescent hues.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# Each Day o' the Year

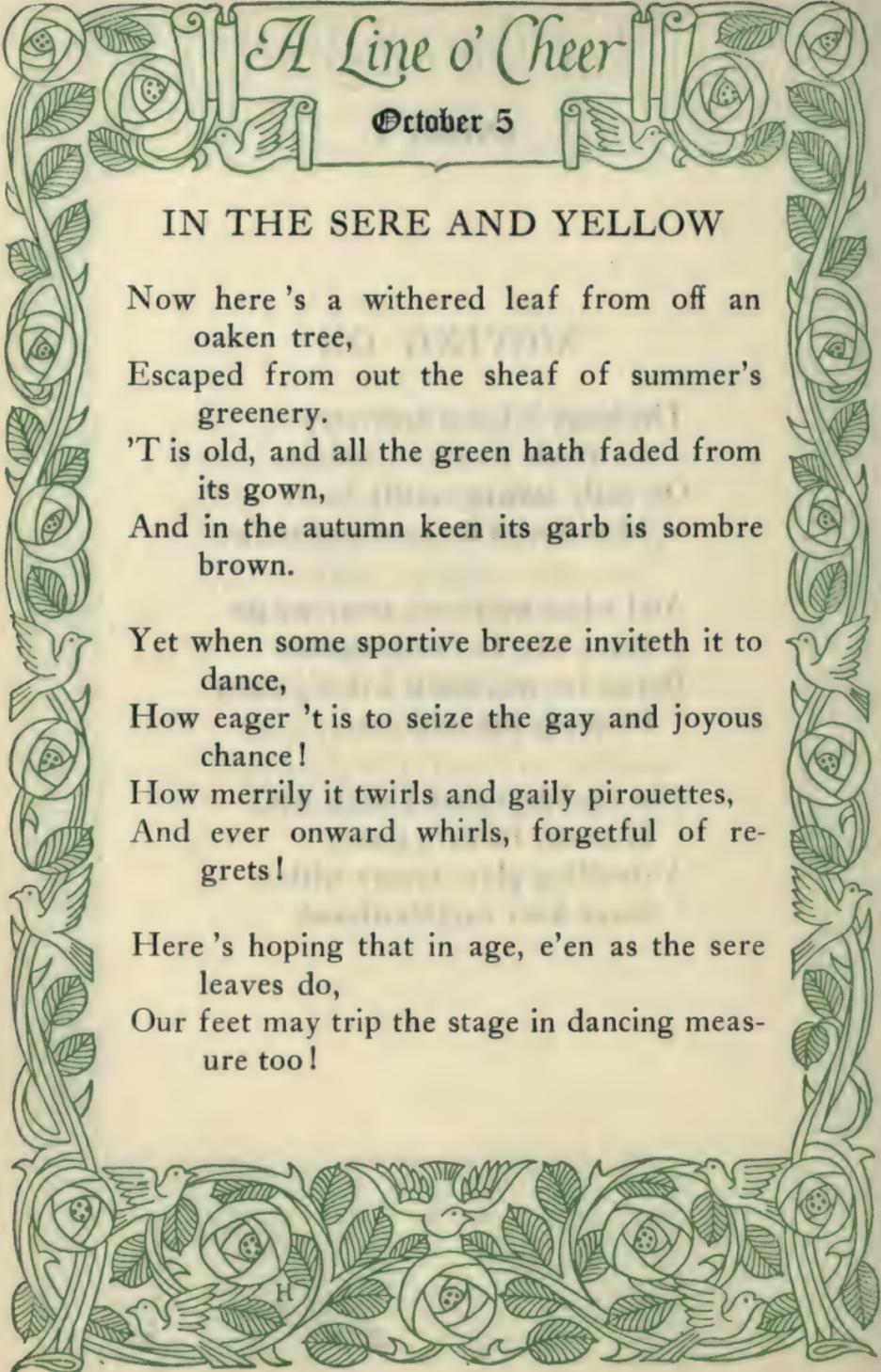
October 4

## MOVING ON

The body's but a tenement  
In which we dwell awhile,  
On daily labors mostly bent,  
Mixed with the tear and smile.

And when we move away we go  
Some say to Nothingness,  
But as for me, while I don't know  
Precisely the address,

I'm confident that I shall win,  
If so my labor's good,  
A dwelling place secure within  
Some finer neighborhood.

A decorative border surrounds the text, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a light green color.

# A Line o' Cheer

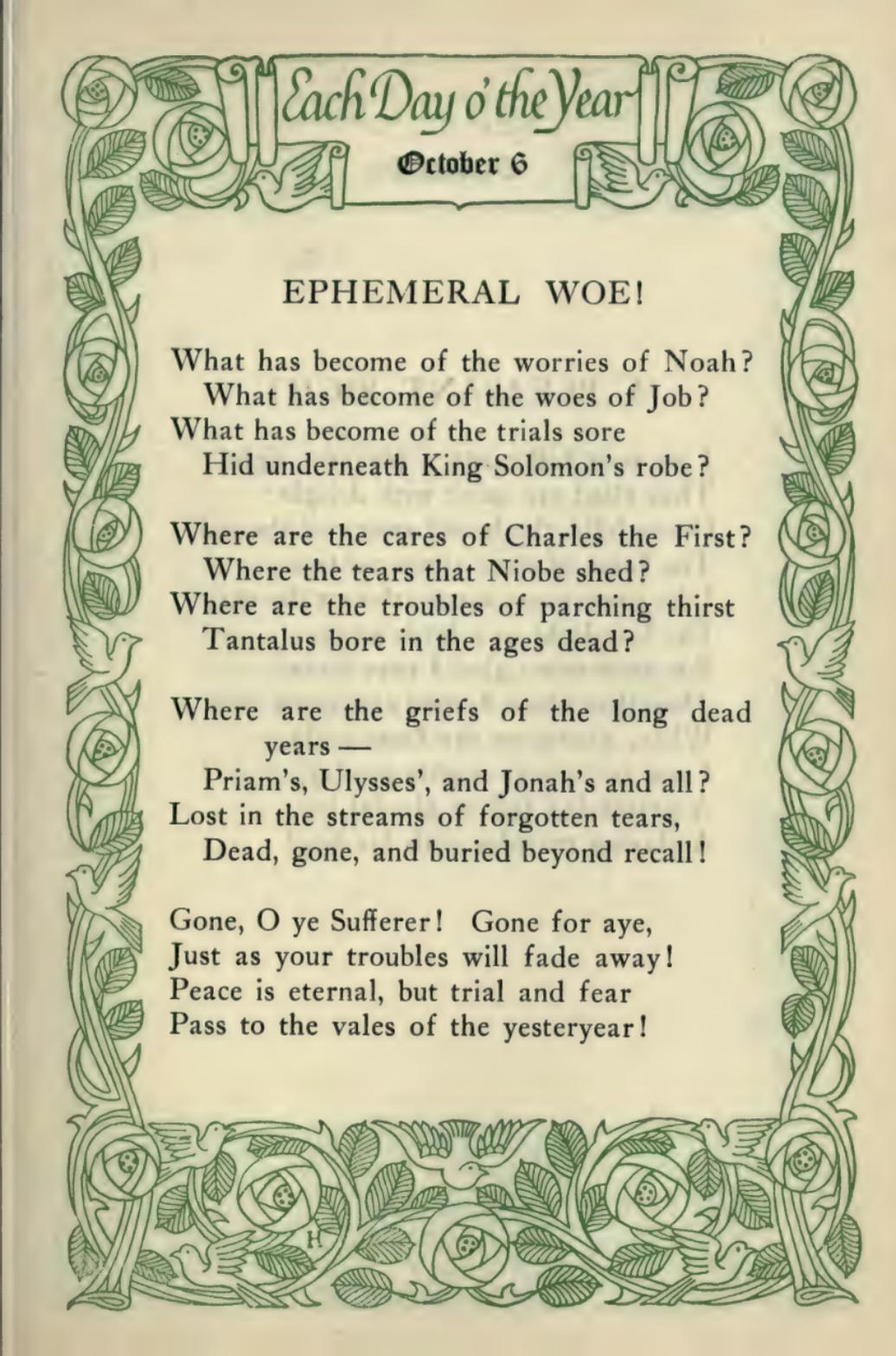
October 5

## IN THE SERE AND YELLOW

Now here's a withered leaf from off an  
oaken tree,  
Escaped from out the sheaf of summer's  
greenery.  
'T is old, and all the green hath faded from  
its gown,  
And in the autumn keen its garb is sombre  
brown.

Yet when some sportive breeze inviteth it to  
dance,  
How eager 't is to seize the gay and joyous  
chance!  
How merrily it twirls and gaily pirouettes,  
And ever onward whirls, forgetful of re-  
grets!

Here's hoping that in age, e'en as the sere  
leaves do,  
Our feet may trip the stage in dancing meas-  
ure too!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# Each Day o' the Year

October 6

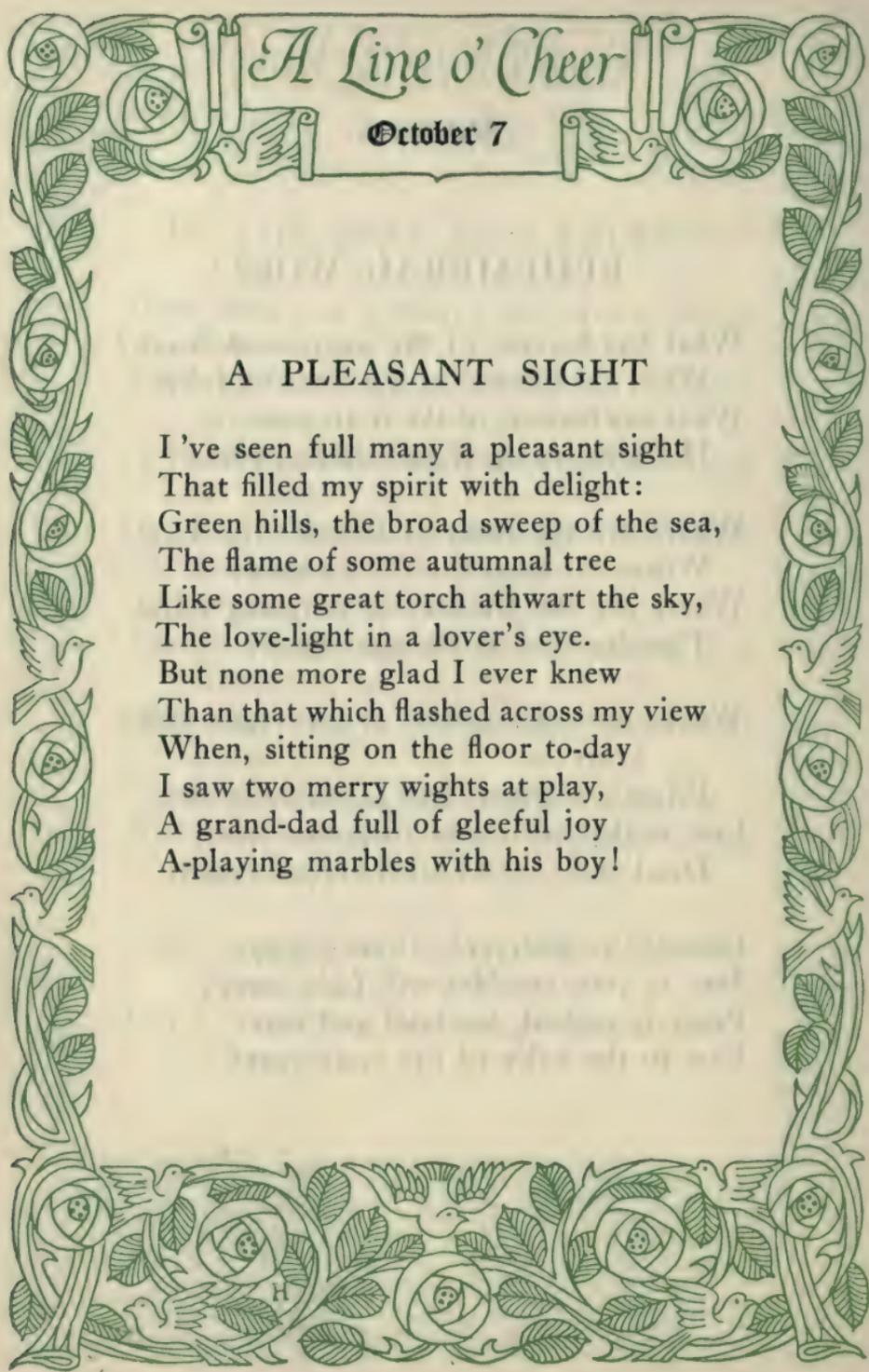
## EPHEMERAL WOE!

What has become of the worries of Noah?  
What has become of the woes of Job?  
What has become of the trials sore  
Hid underneath King Solomon's robe?

Where are the cares of Charles the First?  
Where the tears that Niobe shed?  
Where are the troubles of parching thirst  
Tantalus bore in the ages dead?

Where are the griefs of the long dead  
years —  
Priam's, Ulysses', and Jonah's and all?  
Lost in the streams of forgotten tears,  
Dead, gone, and buried beyond recall!

Gone, O ye Sufferer! Gone for aye,  
Just as your troubles will fade away!  
Peace is eternal, but trial and fear  
Pass to the vales of the yesteryear!

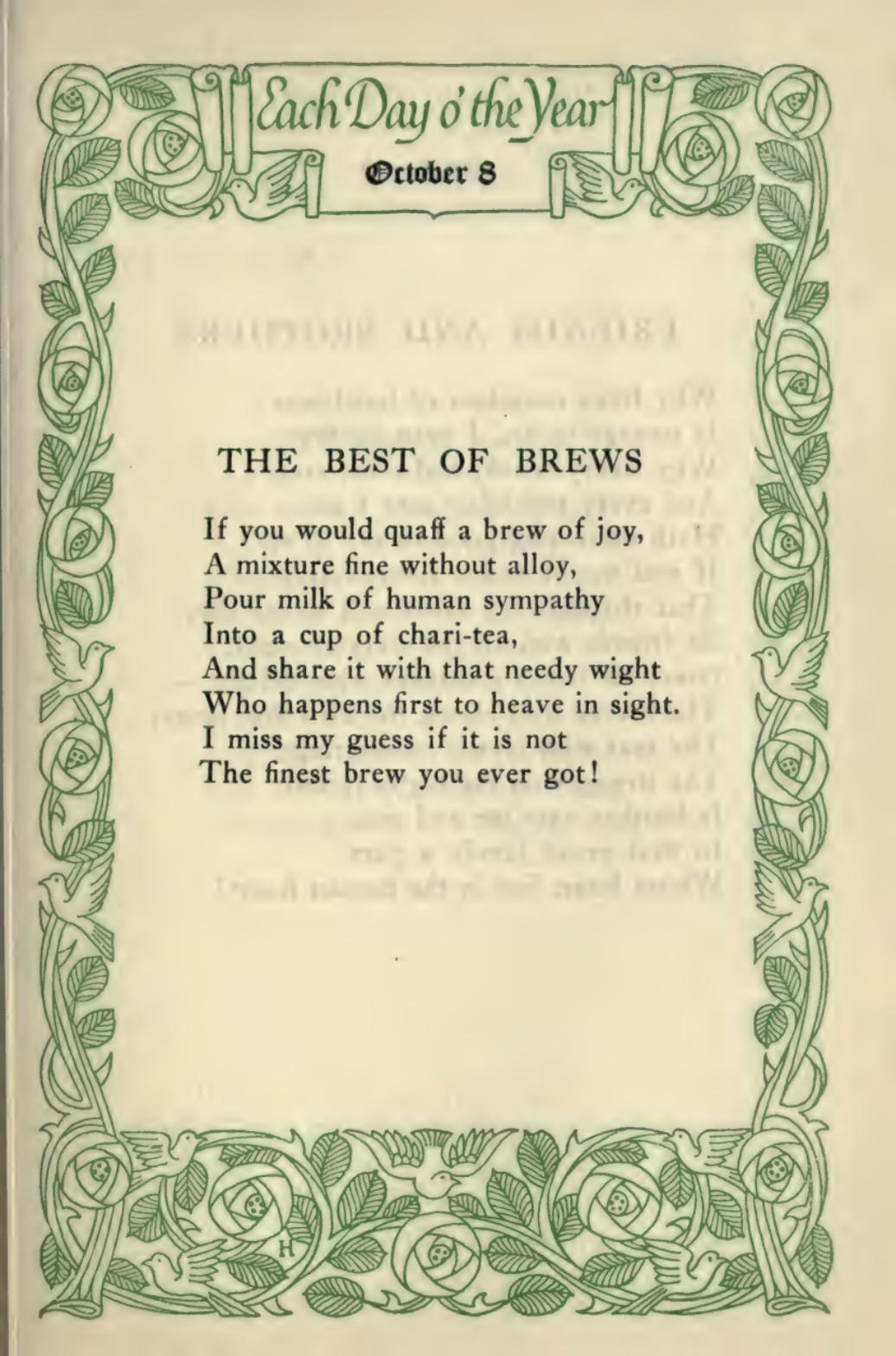
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 7

## A PLEASANT SIGHT

I've seen full many a pleasant sight  
That filled my spirit with delight:  
Green hills, the broad sweep of the sea,  
The flame of some autumnal tree  
Like some great torch athwart the sky,  
The love-light in a lover's eye.  
But none more glad I ever knew  
Than that which flashed across my view  
When, sitting on the floor to-day  
I saw two merry wights at play,  
A grand-dad full of gleeful joy  
A-playing marbles with his boy!

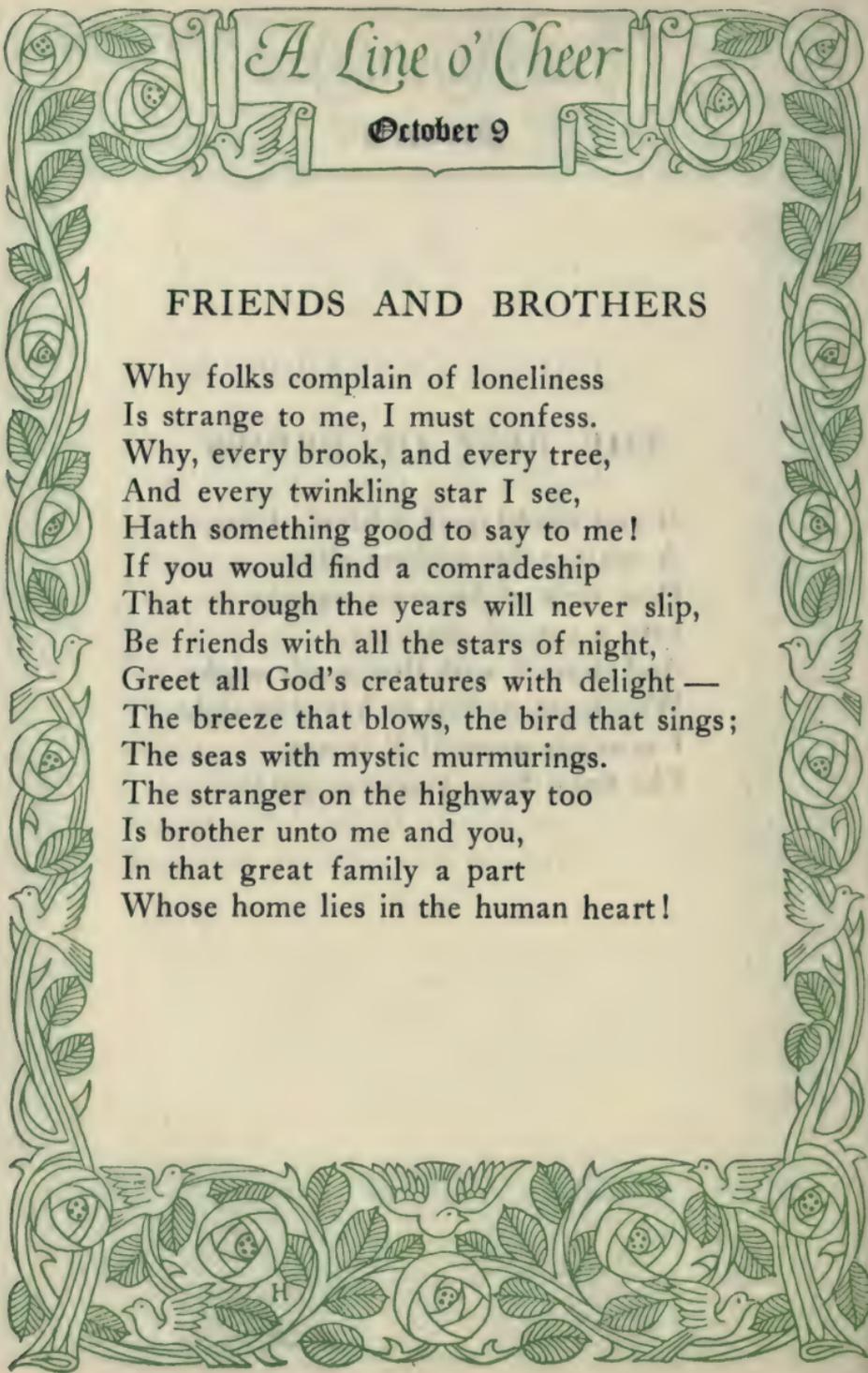
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all filled with these floral and avian motifs.

# Each Day o' the Year

October 8

## THE BEST OF BREWS

If you would quaff a brew of joy,  
A mixture fine without alloy,  
Pour milk of human sympathy  
Into a cup of chari-tea,  
And share it with that needy wight  
Who happens first to heave in sight.  
I miss my guess if it is not  
The finest brew you ever got!

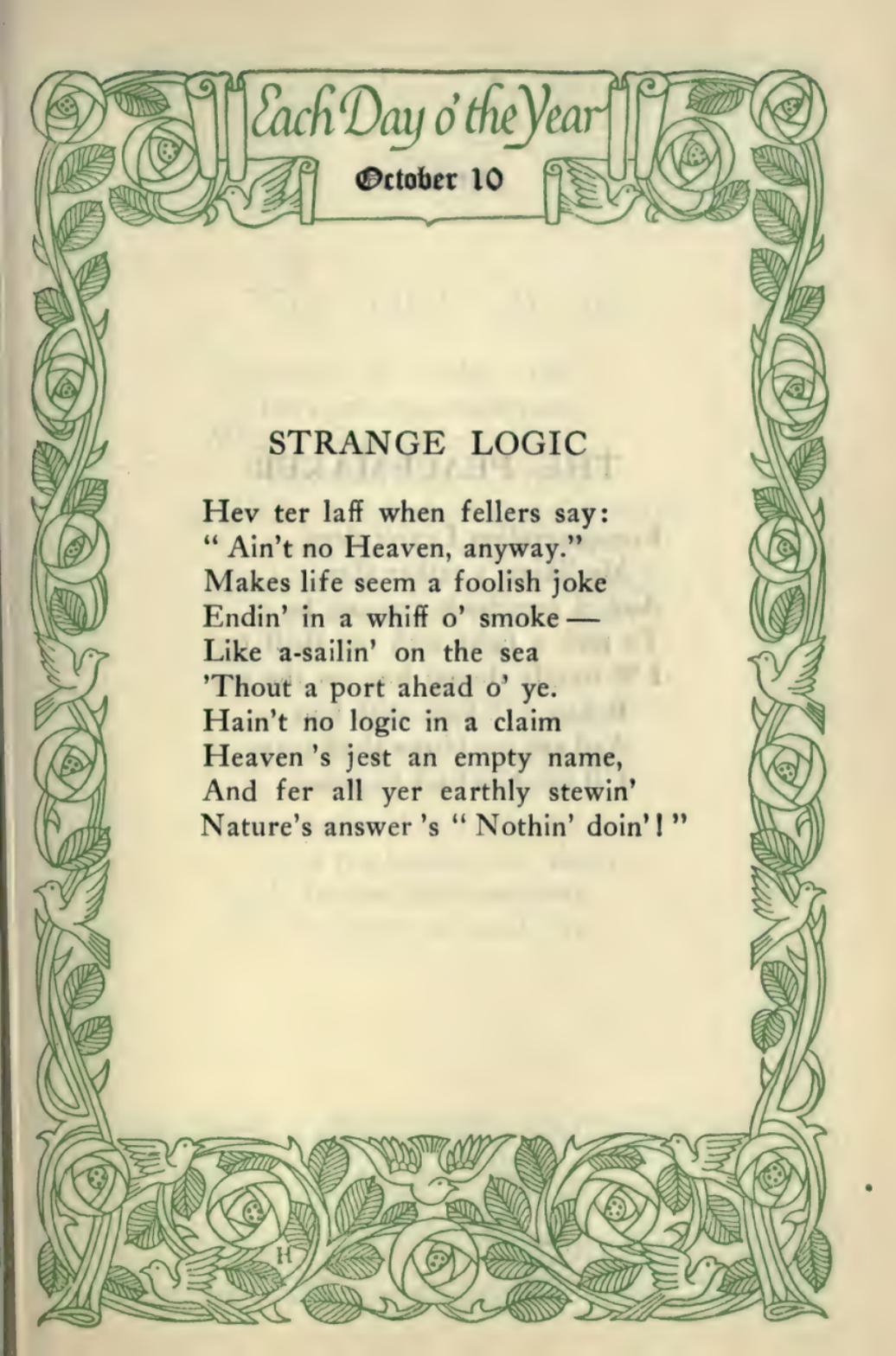
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central floral motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 9

## FRIENDS AND BROTHERS

Why folks complain of loneliness  
Is strange to me, I must confess.  
Why, every brook, and every tree,  
And every twinkling star I see,  
Hath something good to say to me!  
If you would find a comradeship  
That through the years will never slip,  
Be friends with all the stars of night,  
Greet all God's creatures with delight —  
The breeze that blows, the bird that sings;  
The seas with mystic murmurings.  
The stranger on the highway too  
Is brother unto me and you,  
In that great family a part  
Whose home lies in the human heart!

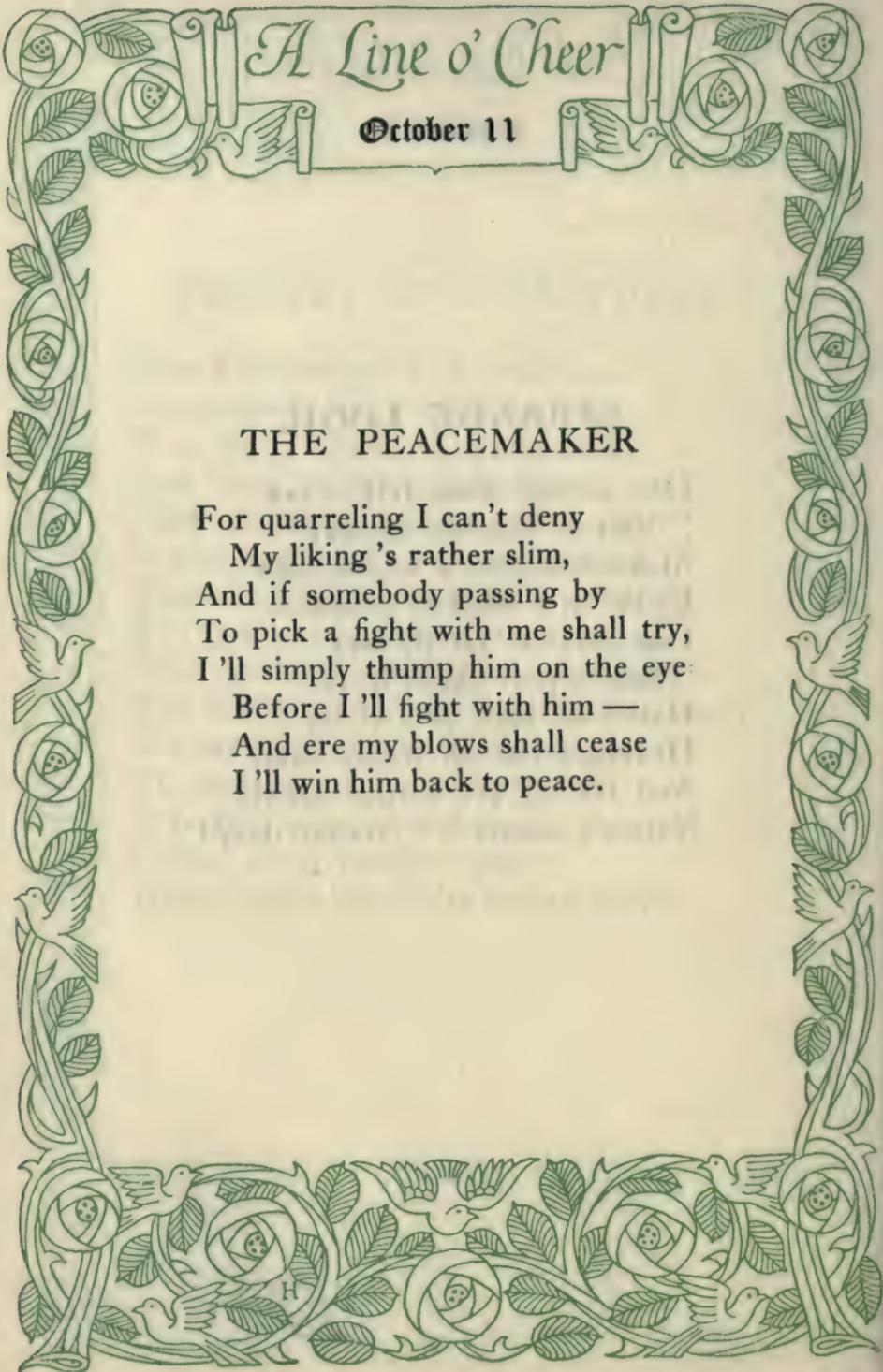
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with leaves and vines. Doves are shown in flight, some perched on the vines. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

# Each Day o' the Year

October 10

## STRANGE LOGIC

Hev ter laff when fellers say:  
" Ain't no Heaven, anyway."  
Makes life seem a foolish joke  
Endin' in a whiff o' smoke —  
Like a-sailin' on the sea  
'Thout a port ahead o' ye.  
Hain't no logic in a claim  
Heaven's jest an empty name,  
And fer all yer earthly stewin'  
Nature's answer's " Nothin' doin'!"

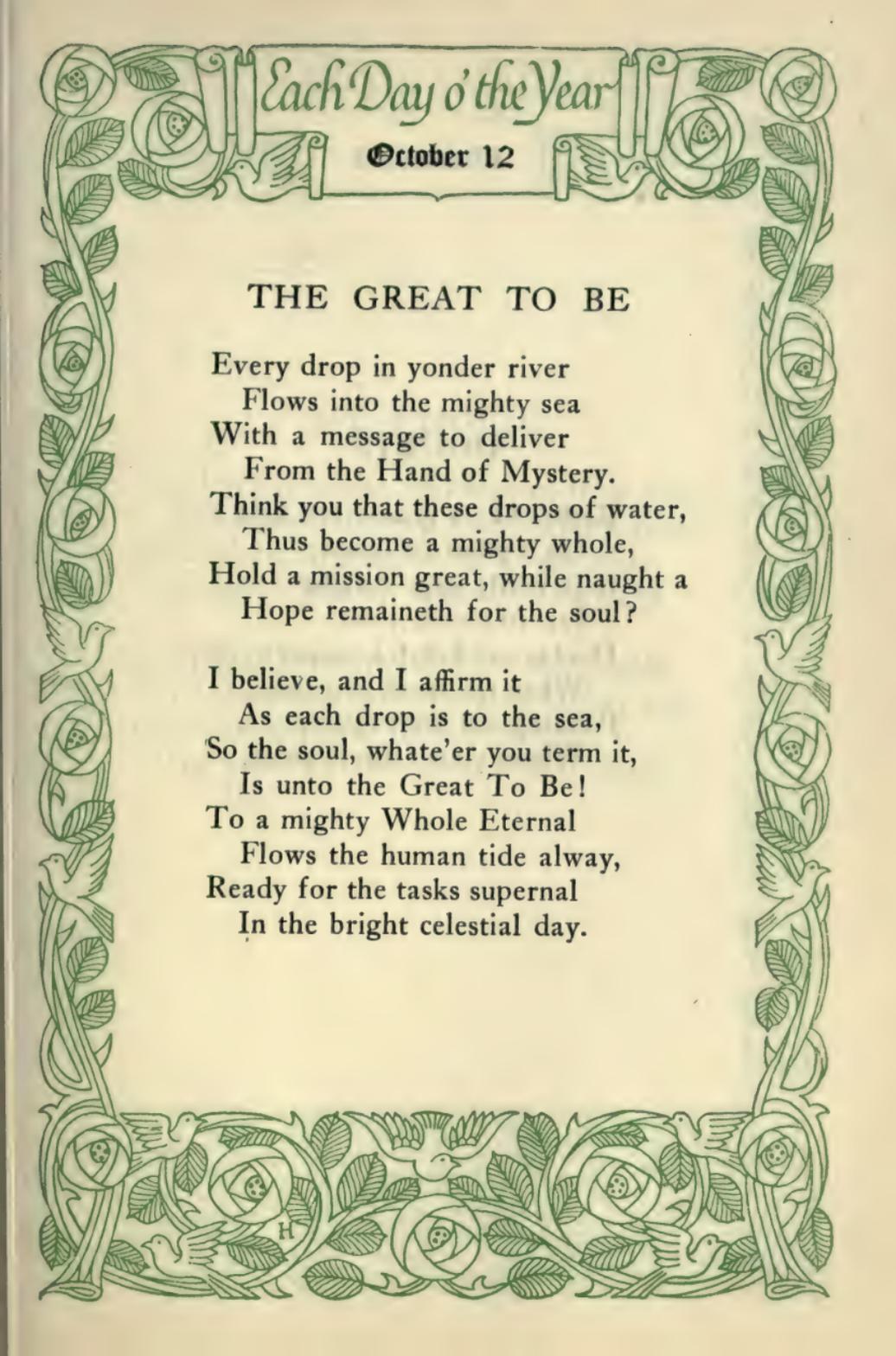
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the length.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 11

## THE PEACEMAKER

For quarreling I can't deny  
My liking's rather slim,  
And if somebody passing by  
To pick a fight with me shall try,  
I'll simply thump him on the eye:  
Before I'll fight with him —  
And ere my blows shall cease  
I'll win him back to peace.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and doves in flight. The border is thicker at the top and bottom, framing the text.

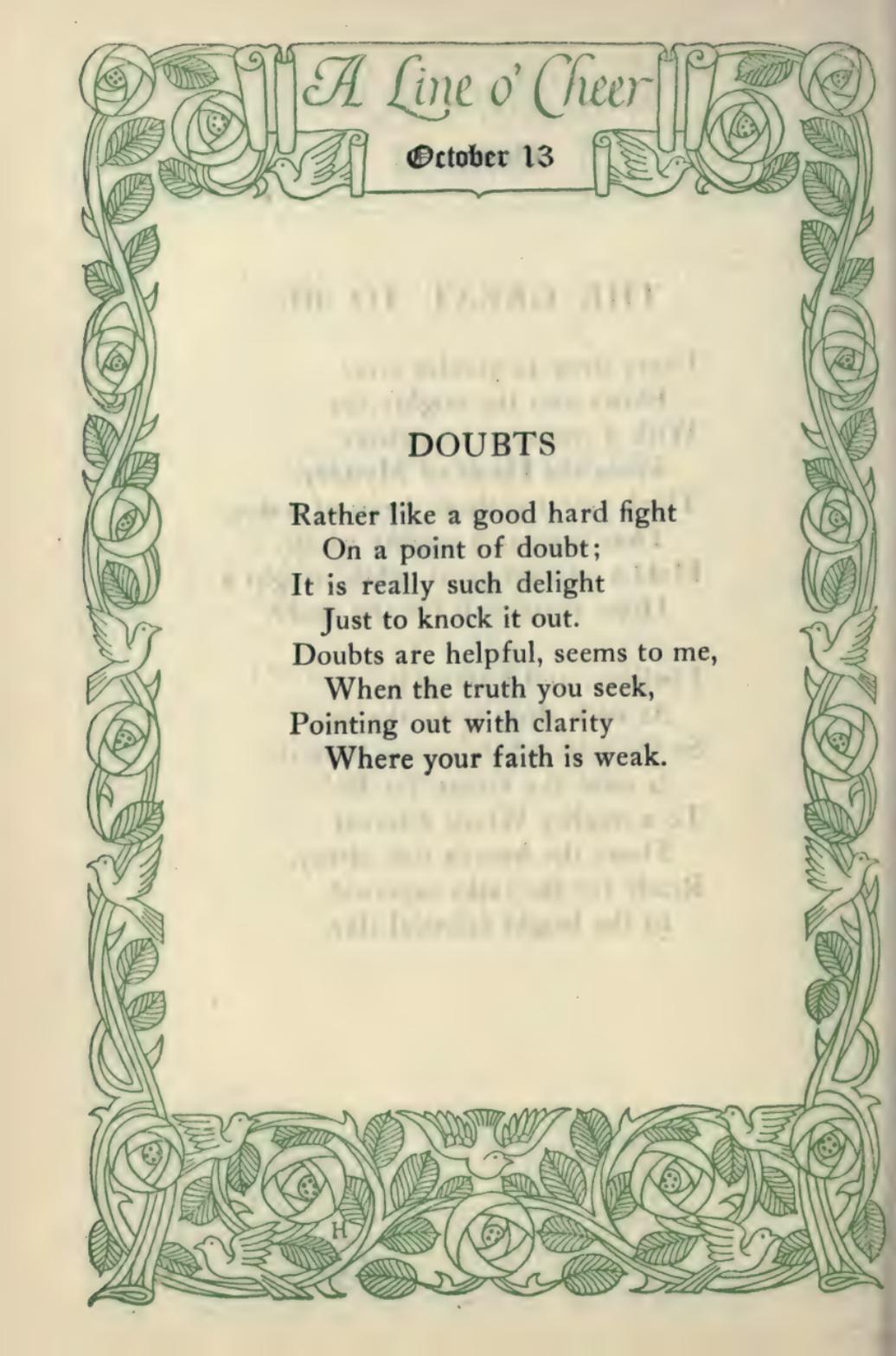
# Each Day o' the Year

October 12

## THE GREAT TO BE

Every drop in yonder river  
Flows into the mighty sea  
With a message to deliver  
From the Hand of Mystery.  
Think you that these drops of water,  
Thus become a mighty whole,  
Hold a mission great, while naught a  
Hope remaineth for the soul?

I believe, and I affirm it  
As each drop is to the sea,  
So the soul, whate'er you term it,  
Is unto the Great To Be!  
To a mighty Whole Eternal  
Flows the human tide away,  
Ready for the tasks supernal  
In the bright celestial day.

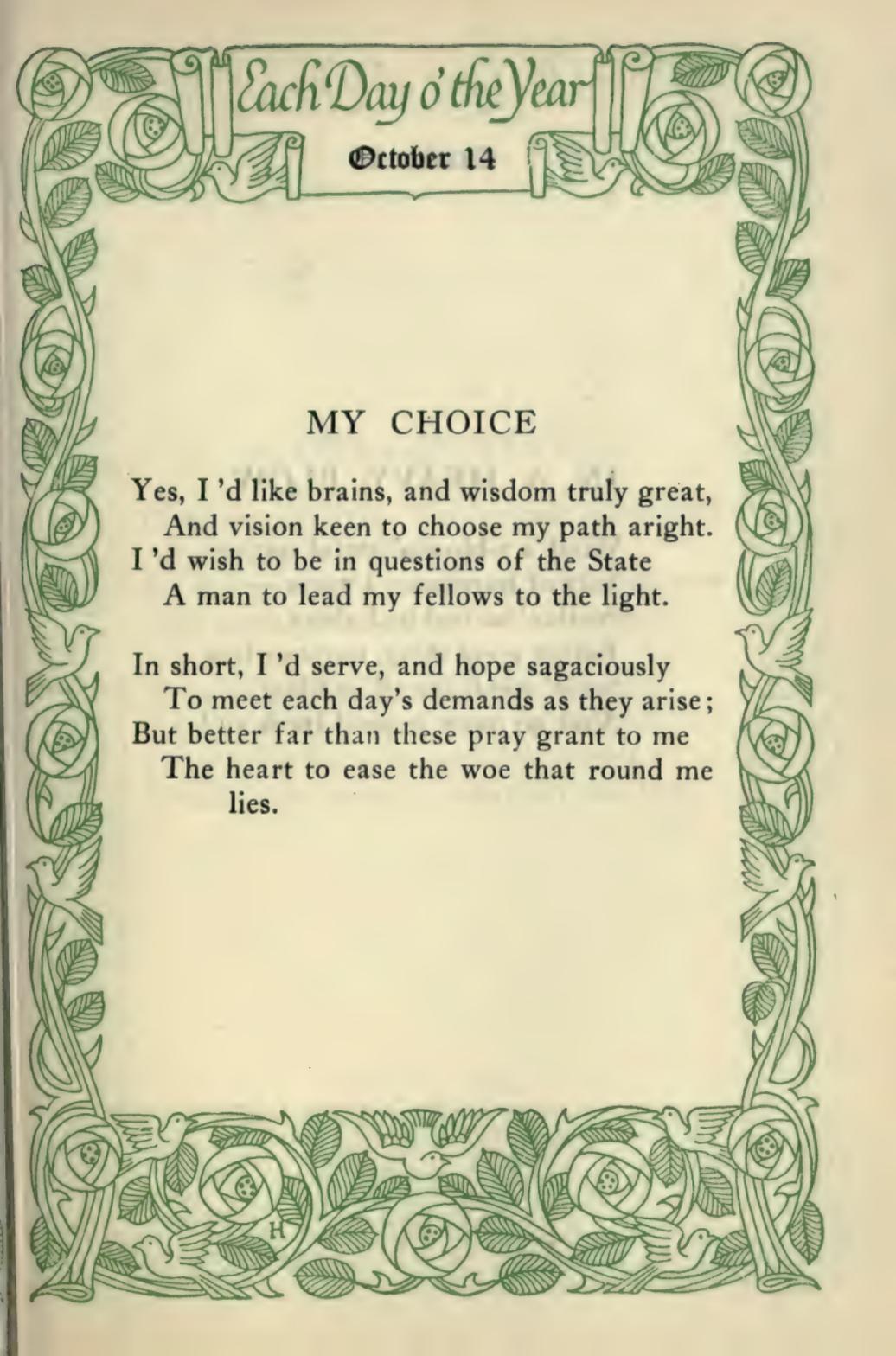
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# A Line o' Cheer

October 13

## DOUBTS

Rather like a good hard fight  
On a point of doubt;  
It is really such delight  
Just to knock it out.  
Doubts are helpful, seems to me,  
When the truth you seek,  
Pointing out with clarity  
Where your faith is weak.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with birds in flight. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

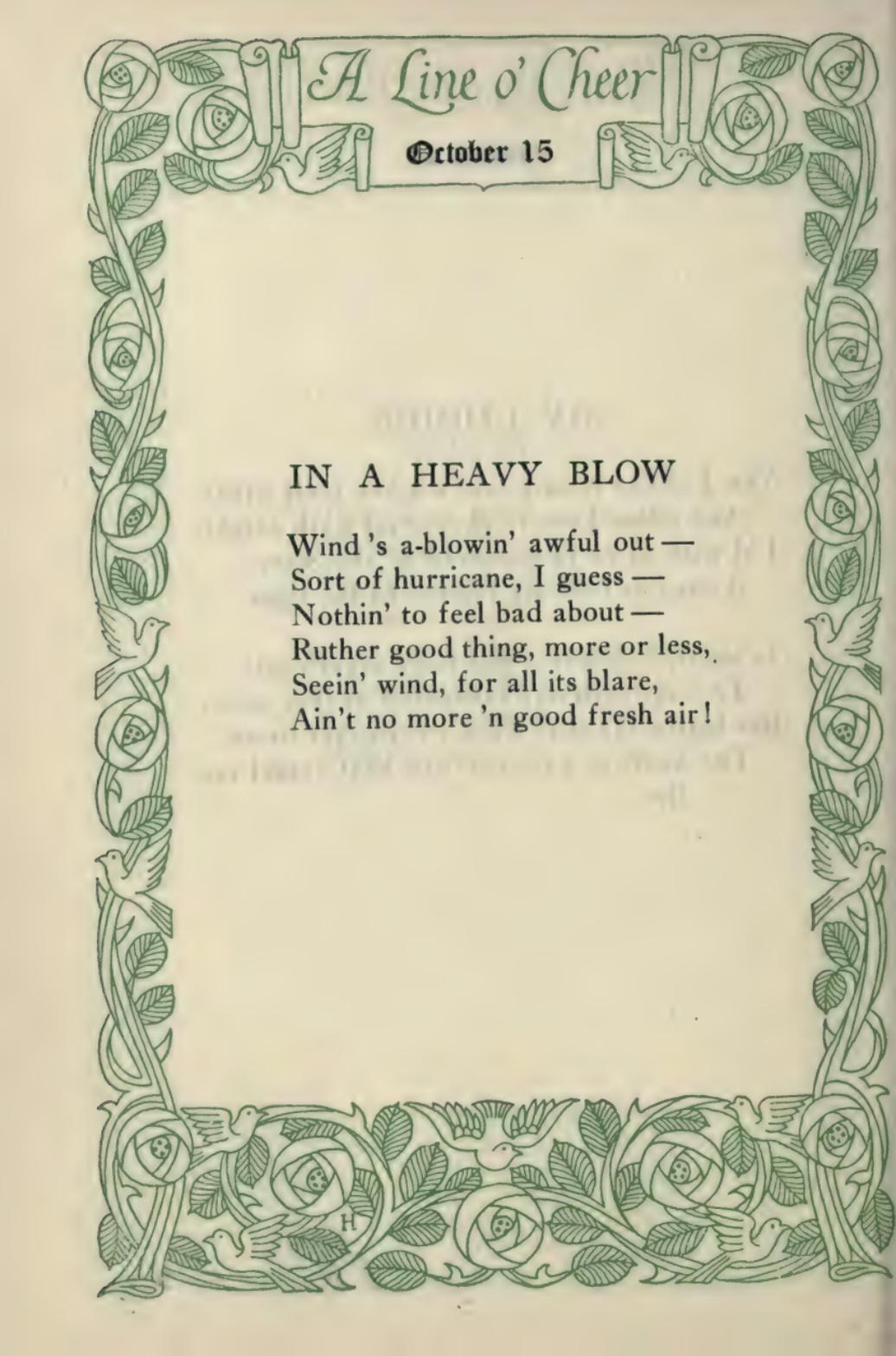
# Each Day o' the Year

October 14

## MY CHOICE

Yes, I'd like brains, and wisdom truly great,  
And vision keen to choose my path aright.  
I'd wish to be in questions of the State  
A man to lead my fellows to the light.

In short, I'd serve, and hope sagaciously  
To meet each day's demands as they arise;  
But better far than these pray grant to me  
The heart to ease the woe that round me  
lies.

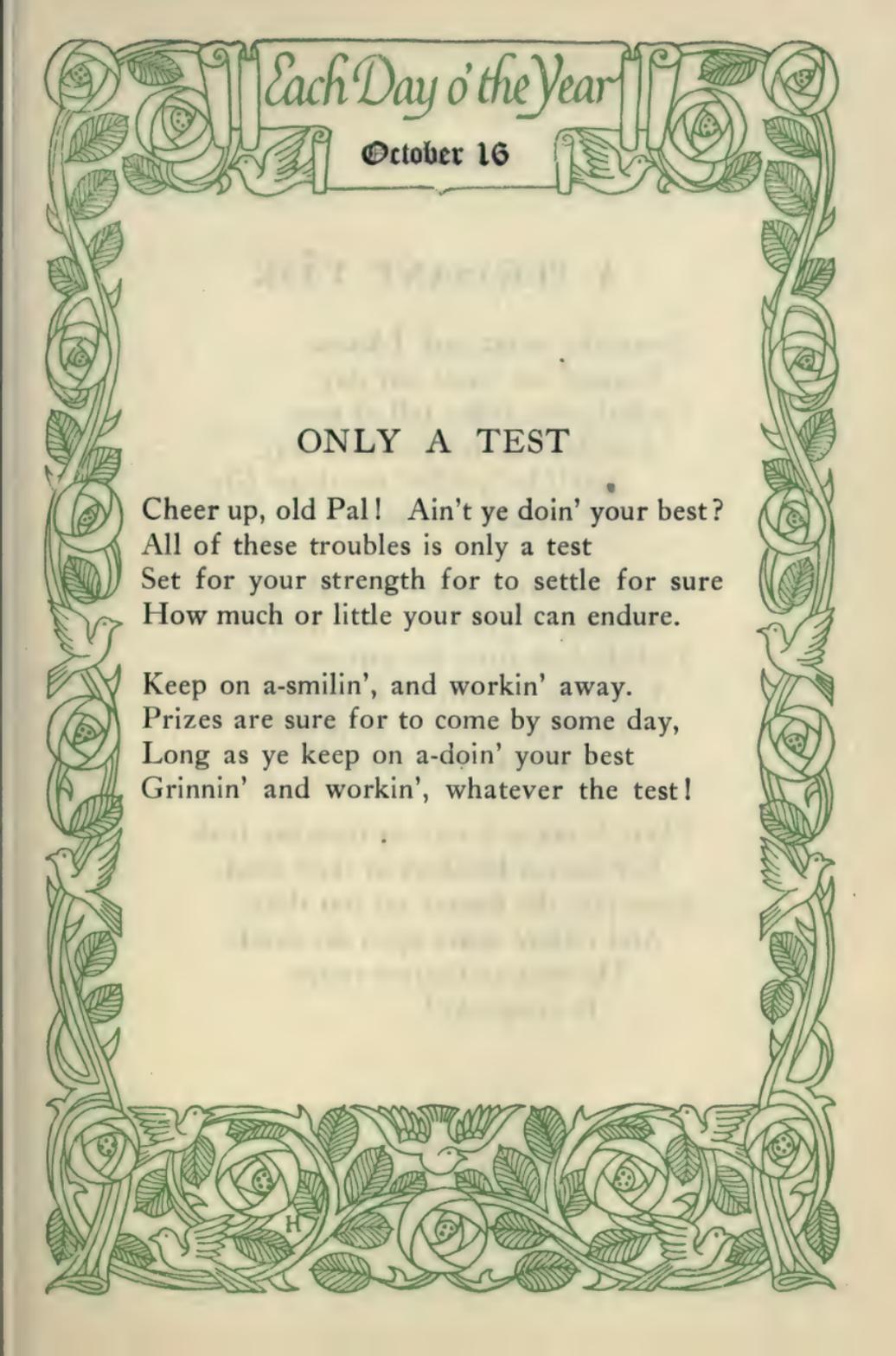
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in profile, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page area.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 15

## IN A HEAVY BLOW

Wind 's a-blowin' awful out —  
Sort of hurricane, I guess —  
Nothin' to feel bad about —  
Ruther good thing, more or less,  
Seein' wind, for all its blare,  
Ain't no more 'n good fresh air!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

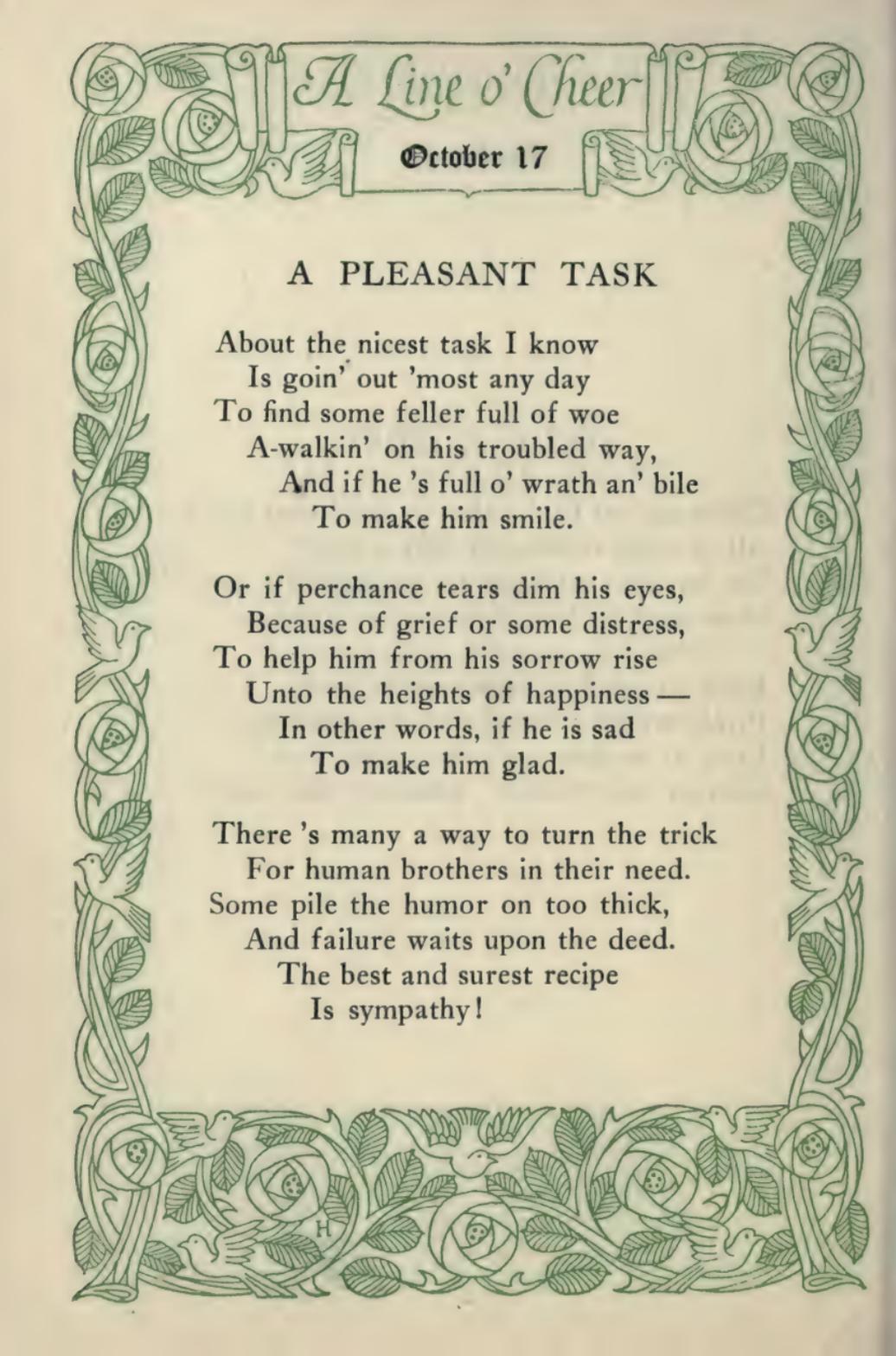
# Each Day o' the Year

October 16

## ONLY A TEST

Cheer up, old Pal! Ain't ye doin' your best?  
All of these troubles is only a test  
Set for your strength for to settle for sure  
How much or little your soul can endure.

Keep on a-smilin', and workin' away.  
Prizes are sure for to come by some day,  
Long as ye keep on a-doin' your best  
Grinnin' and workin', whatever the test!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

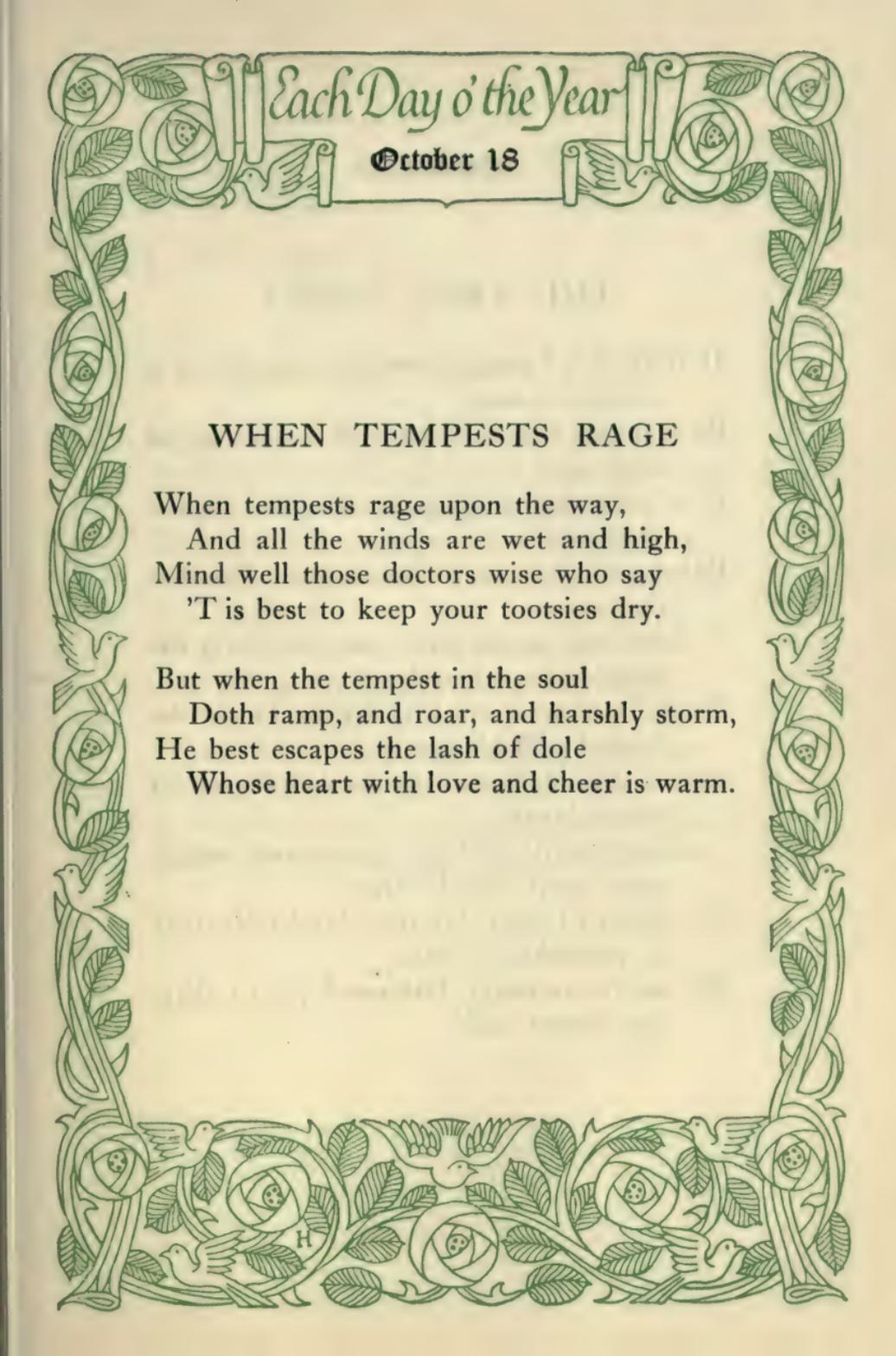
October 17

## A PLEASANT TASK

About the nicest task I know  
Is goin' out 'most any day  
To find some feller full of woe  
A-walkin' on his troubled way,  
And if he 's full o' wrath an' bile  
To make him smile.

Or if perchance tears dim his eyes,  
Because of grief or some distress,  
To help him from his sorrow rise  
Unto the heights of happiness —  
In other words, if he is sad  
To make him glad.

There 's many a way to turn the trick  
For human brothers in their need.  
Some pile the humor on too thick,  
And failure waits upon the deed.  
The best and surest recipe  
Is sympathy!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

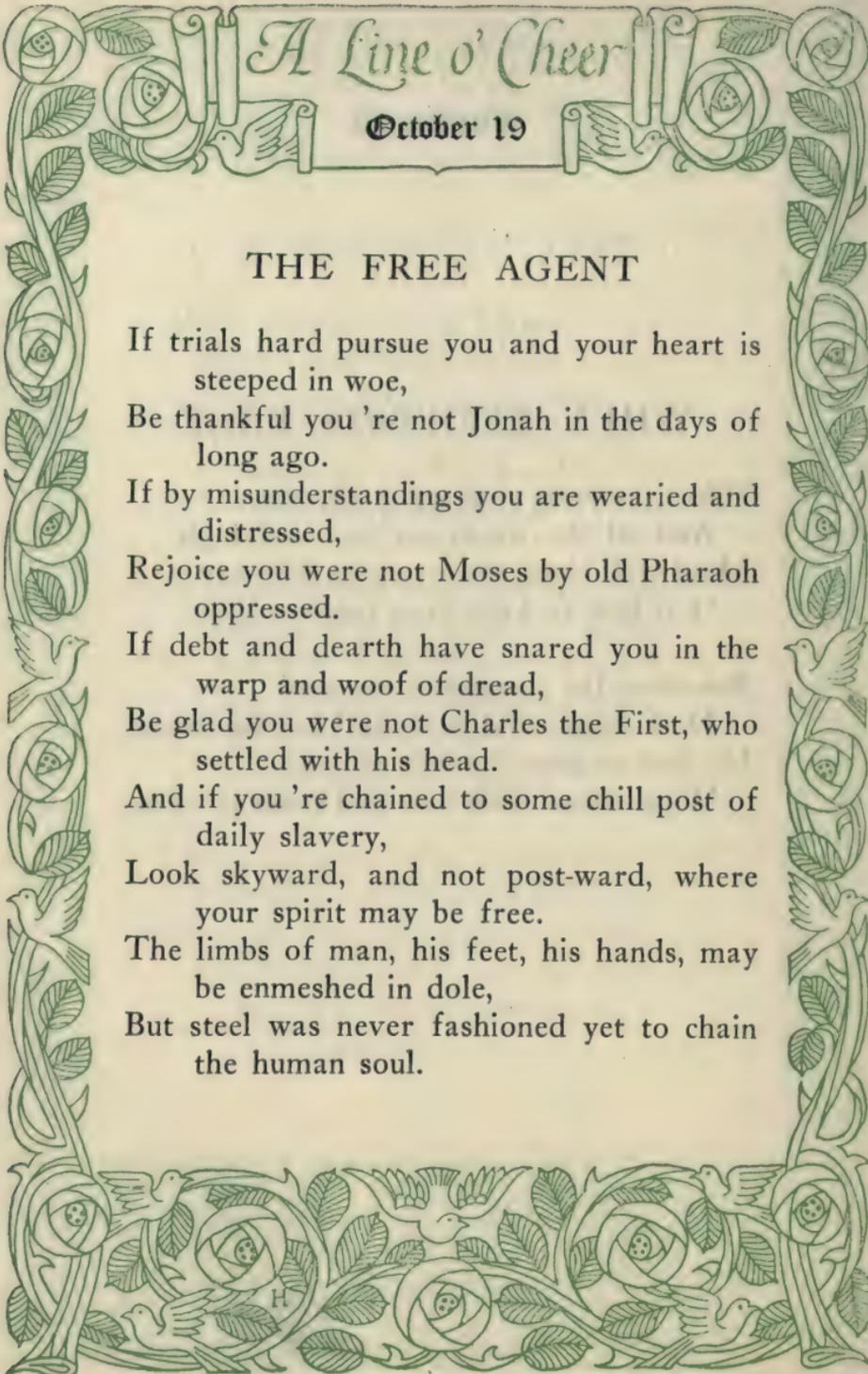
Each Day o' the Year

October 18

WHEN TEMPESTS RAGE

When tempests rage upon the way,  
And all the winds are wet and high,  
Mind well those doctors wise who say  
'T is best to keep your tootsies dry.

But when the tempest in the soul  
Doth ramp, and roar, and harshly storm,  
He best escapes the lash of dole  
Whose heart with love and cheer is warm.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 19

## THE FREE AGENT

If trials hard pursue you and your heart is  
steeped in woe,  
Be thankful you 're not Jonah in the days of  
long ago.  
If by misunderstandings you are wearied and  
distressed,  
Rejoice you were not Moses by old Pharaoh  
oppressed.  
If debt and dearth have snared you in the  
warp and woof of dread,  
Be glad you were not Charles the First, who  
settled with his head.  
And if you 're chained to some chill post of  
daily slavery,  
Look skyward, and not post-ward, where  
your spirit may be free.  
The limbs of man, his feet, his hands, may  
be enmeshed in dole,  
But steel was never fashioned yet to chain  
the human soul.

October 20

## THE NEWBORN DAY

If life seems dark, and dreary, and forlorn,  
Just rise betimes and see the new day borne

Upon the wings of morn,

And from the pageant of that lovely hour  
Gain courage fresh, a sense of new-born  
power

To grasp the gifts of Opportunity

The young day sets before you lavishly,

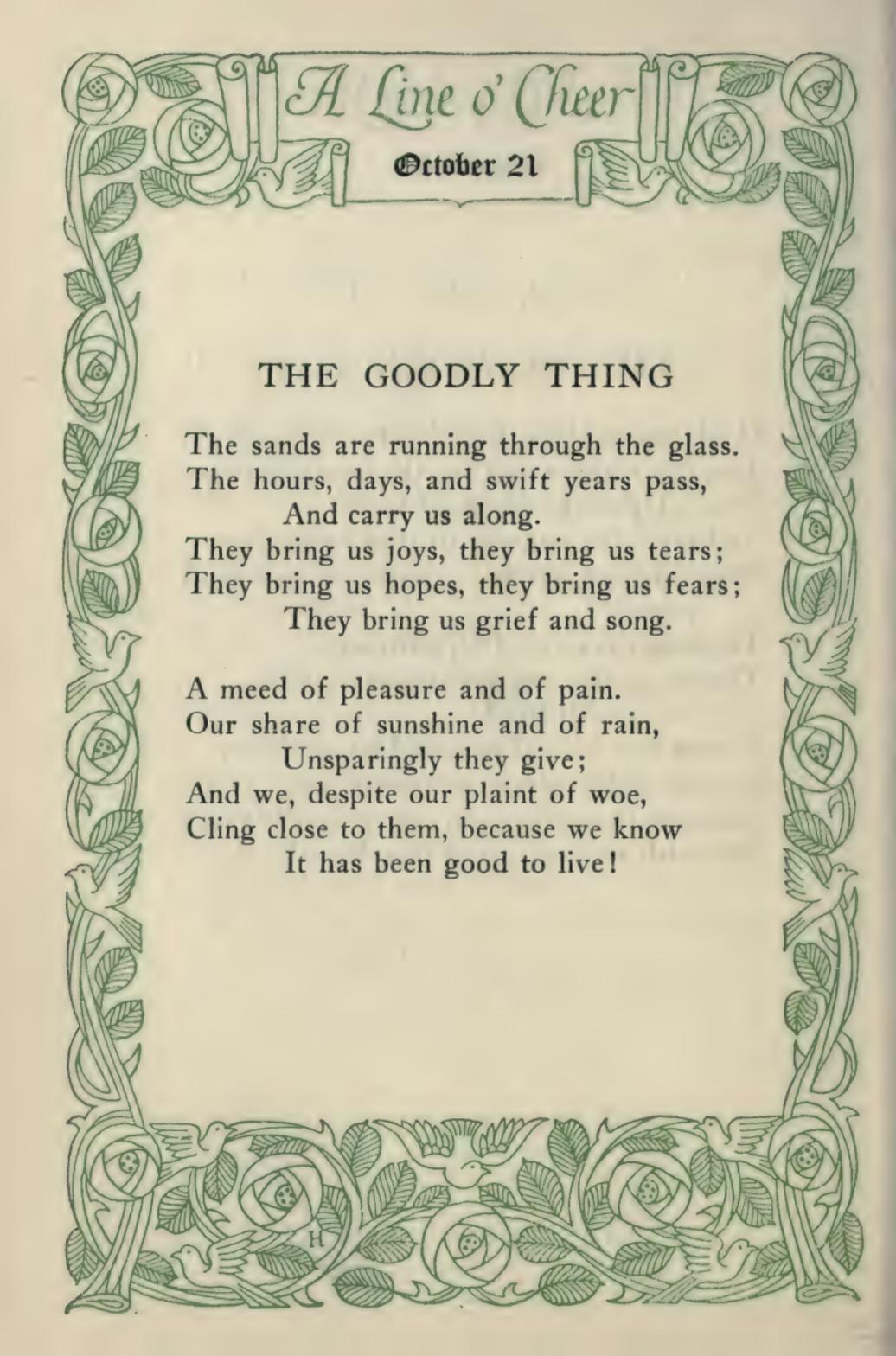
All free!

Thrust woe behind you, and let yesterday

Its own indebtedness in trouble pay,

And with the smiling sun keep pace and tread

The path unto the goal that lies ahead.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like element.

# A Line o' Cheer

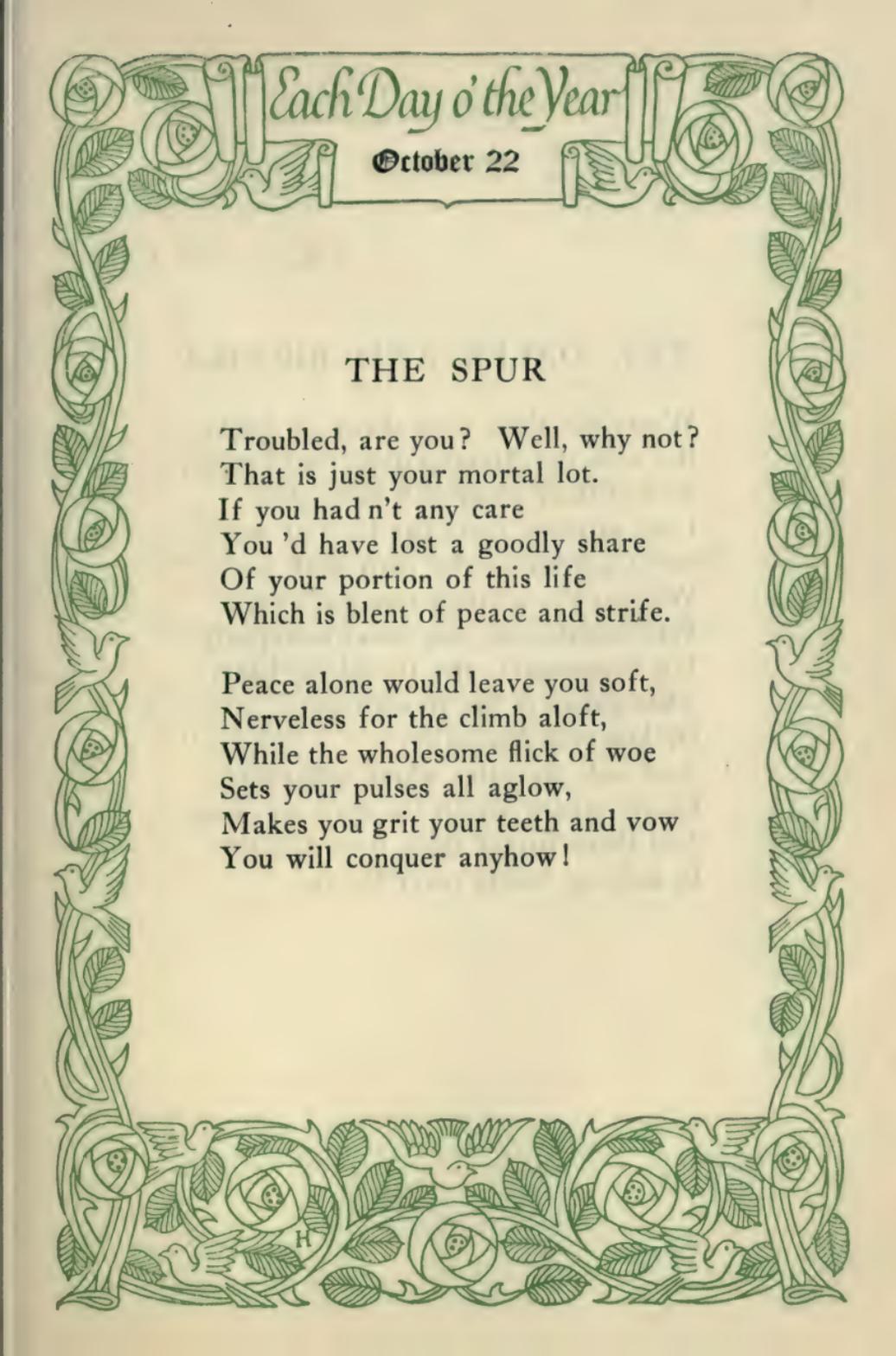
October 21

## THE GOODLY THING

The sands are running through the glass.  
The hours, days, and swift years pass,  
    And carry us along.

They bring us joys, they bring us tears;  
They bring us hopes, they bring us fears;  
    They bring us grief and song.

A meed of pleasure and of pain.  
Our share of sunshine and of rain,  
    Unsparingly they give;  
And we, despite our plaint of woe,  
Cling close to them, because we know  
    It has been good to live!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

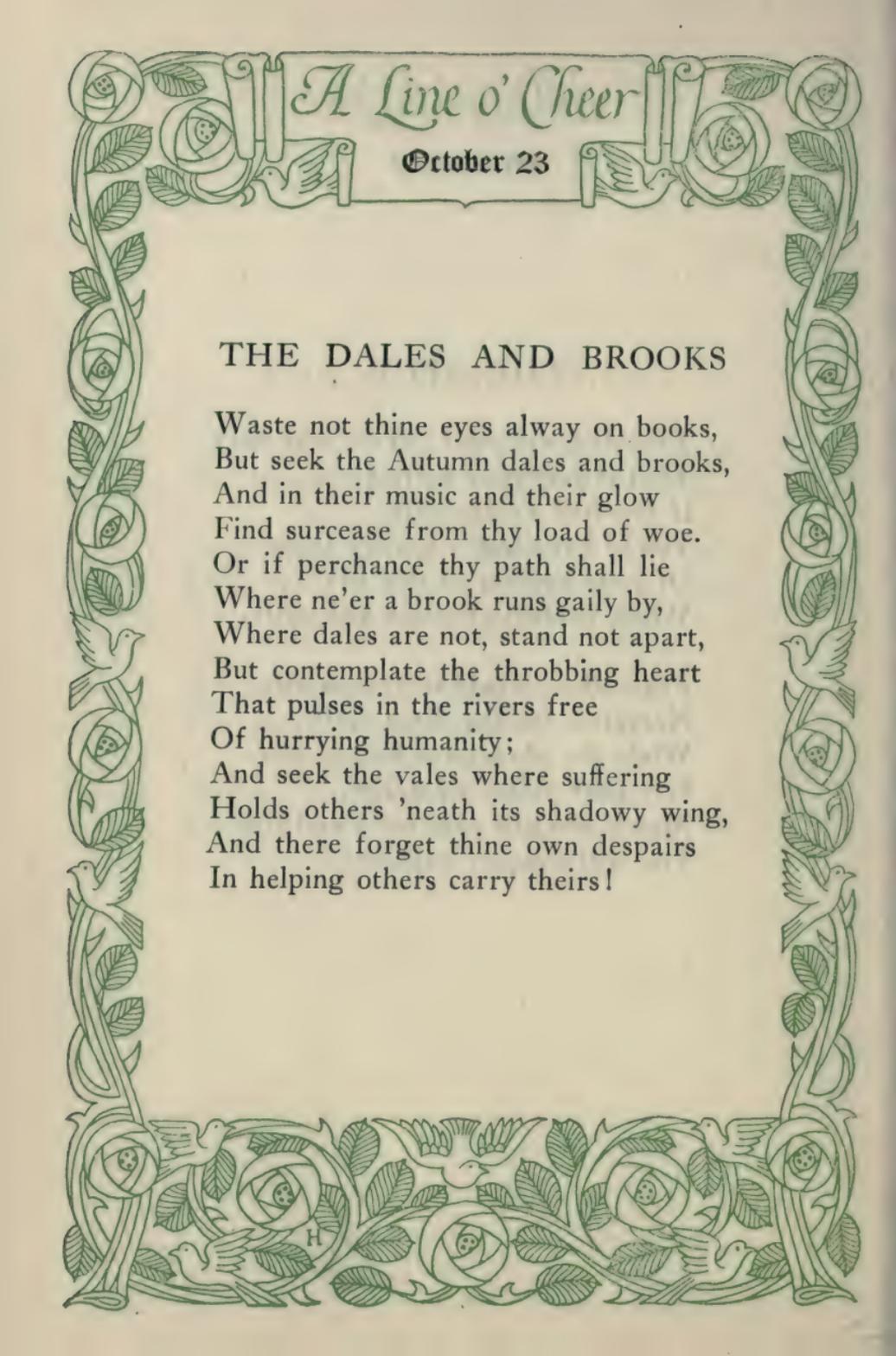
Each Day o' the Year

October 22

THE SPUR

Troubled, are you? Well, why not?  
That is just your mortal lot.  
If you had n't any care  
You 'd have lost a goodly share  
Of your portion of this life  
Which is blent of peace and strife.

Peace alone would leave you soft,  
Nerveless for the climb aloft,  
While the wholesome flick of woe  
Sets your pulses all aglow,  
Makes you grit your teeth and vow  
You will conquer anyhow!

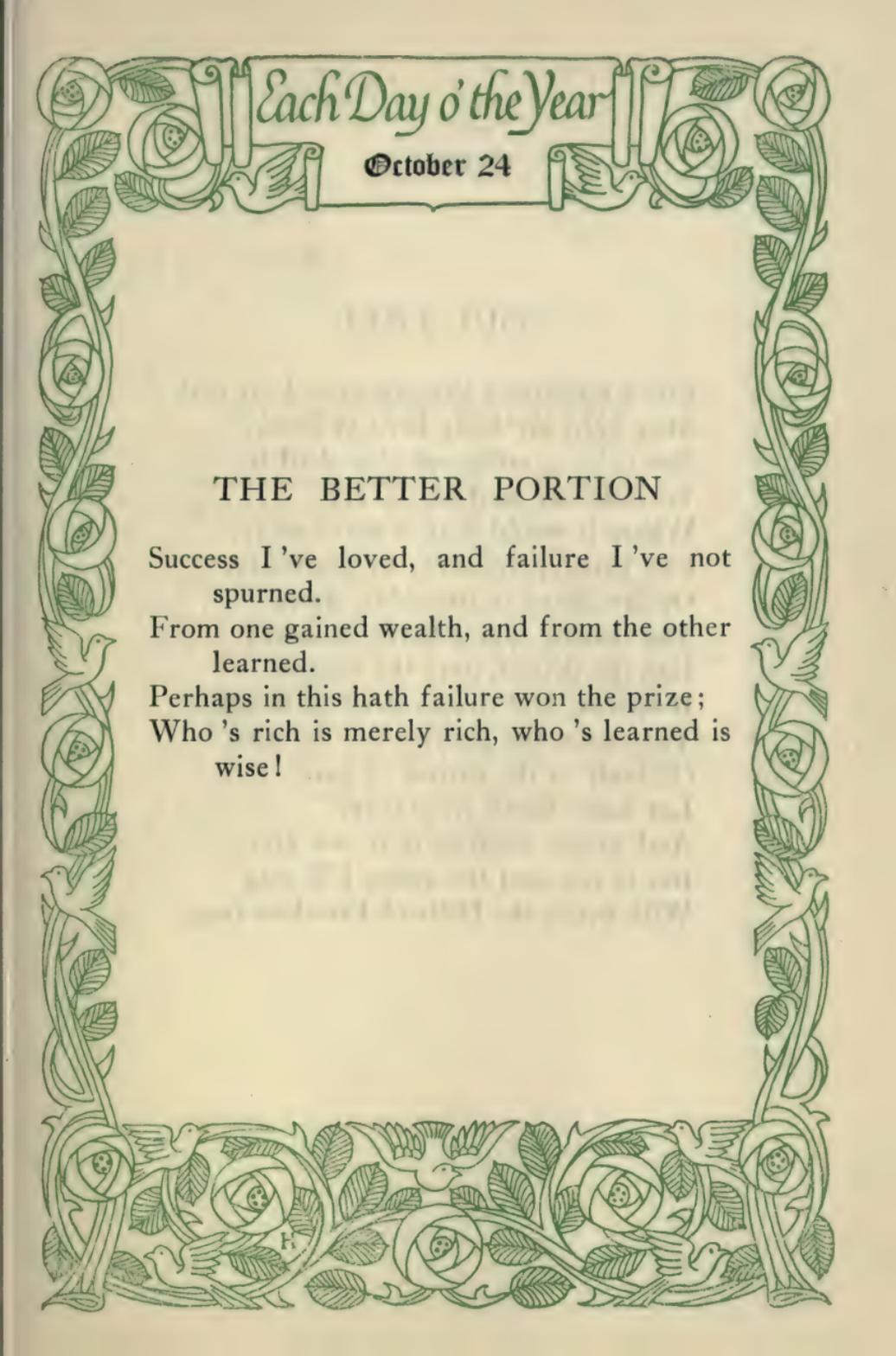
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 23

## THE DALES AND BROOKS

Waste not thine eyes alway on books,  
But seek the Autumn dales and brooks,  
And in their music and their glow  
Find surcease from thy load of woe.  
Or if perchance thy path shall lie  
Where ne'er a brook runs gaily by,  
Where dales are not, stand not apart,  
But contemplate the throbbing heart  
That pulses in the rivers free  
Of hurrying humanity;  
And seek the vales where suffering  
Holds others 'neath its shadowy wing,  
And there forget thine own despairs  
In helping others carry theirs!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and centers, while the doves are shown in profile, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along it.

Each Day o' the Year

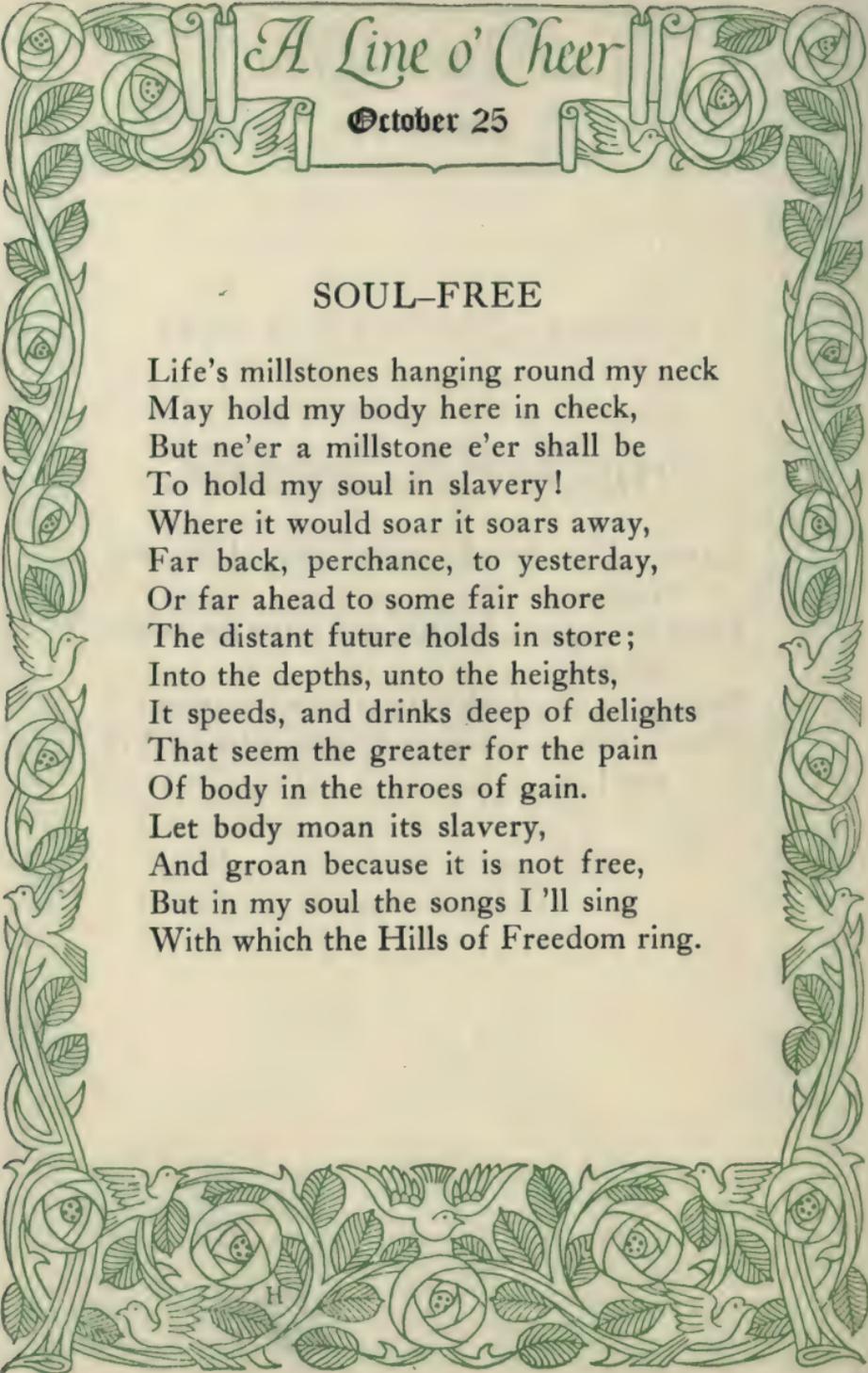
October 24

THE BETTER PORTION

Success I've loved, and failure I've not  
spurned.

From one gained wealth, and from the other  
learned.

Perhaps in this hath failure won the prize;  
Who's rich is merely rich, who's learned is  
wise!

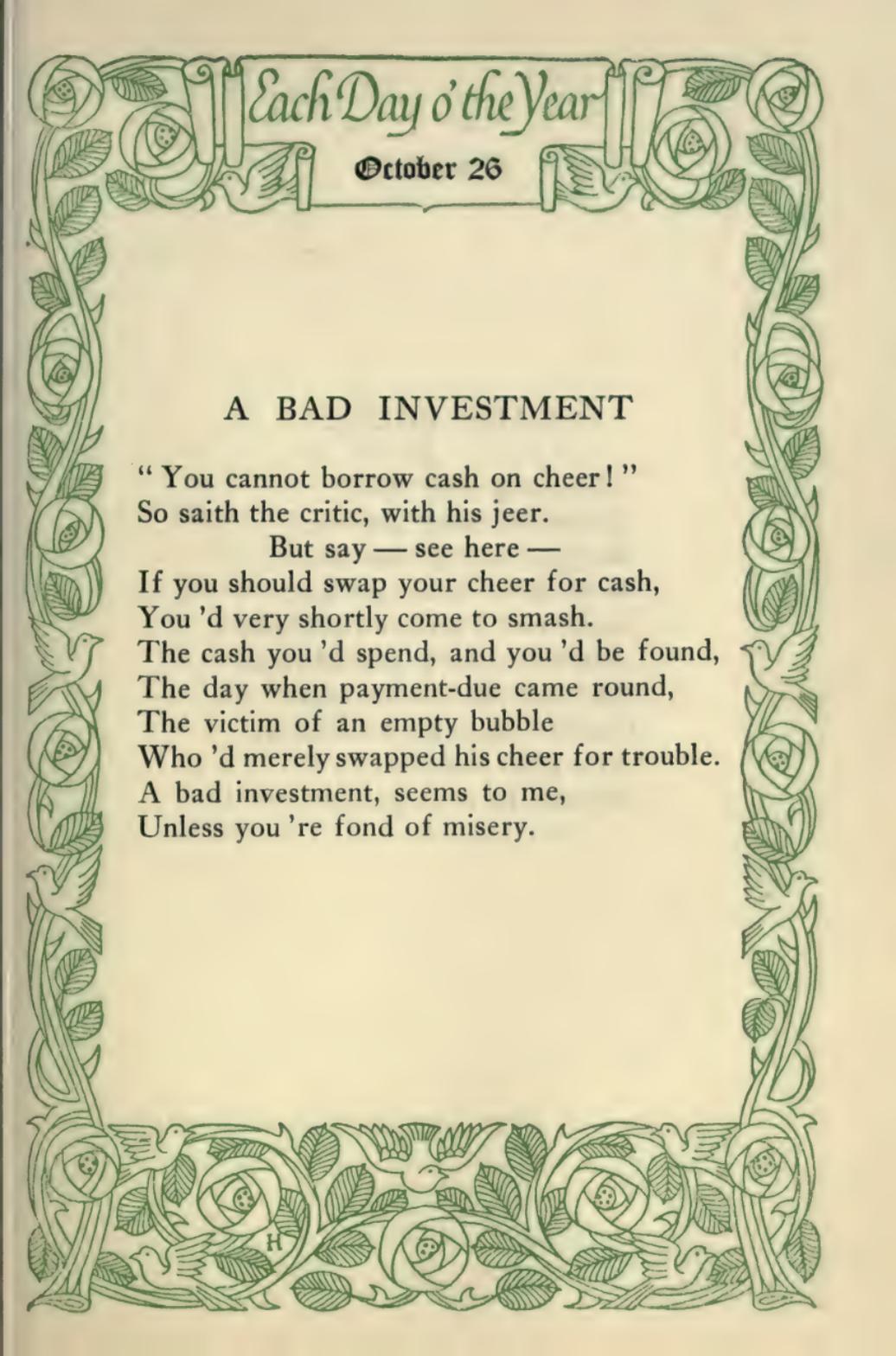
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 25

## SOUL-FREE

Life's millstones hanging round my neck  
May hold my body here in check,  
But ne'er a millstone e'er shall be  
To hold my soul in slavery!  
Where it would soar it soars away,  
Far back, perchance, to yesterday,  
Or far ahead to some fair shore  
The distant future holds in store;  
Into the depths, unto the heights,  
It speeds, and drinks deep of delights  
That seem the greater for the pain  
Of body in the throes of gain.  
Let body moan its slavery,  
And groan because it is not free,  
But in my soul the songs I'll sing  
With which the Hills of Freedom ring.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

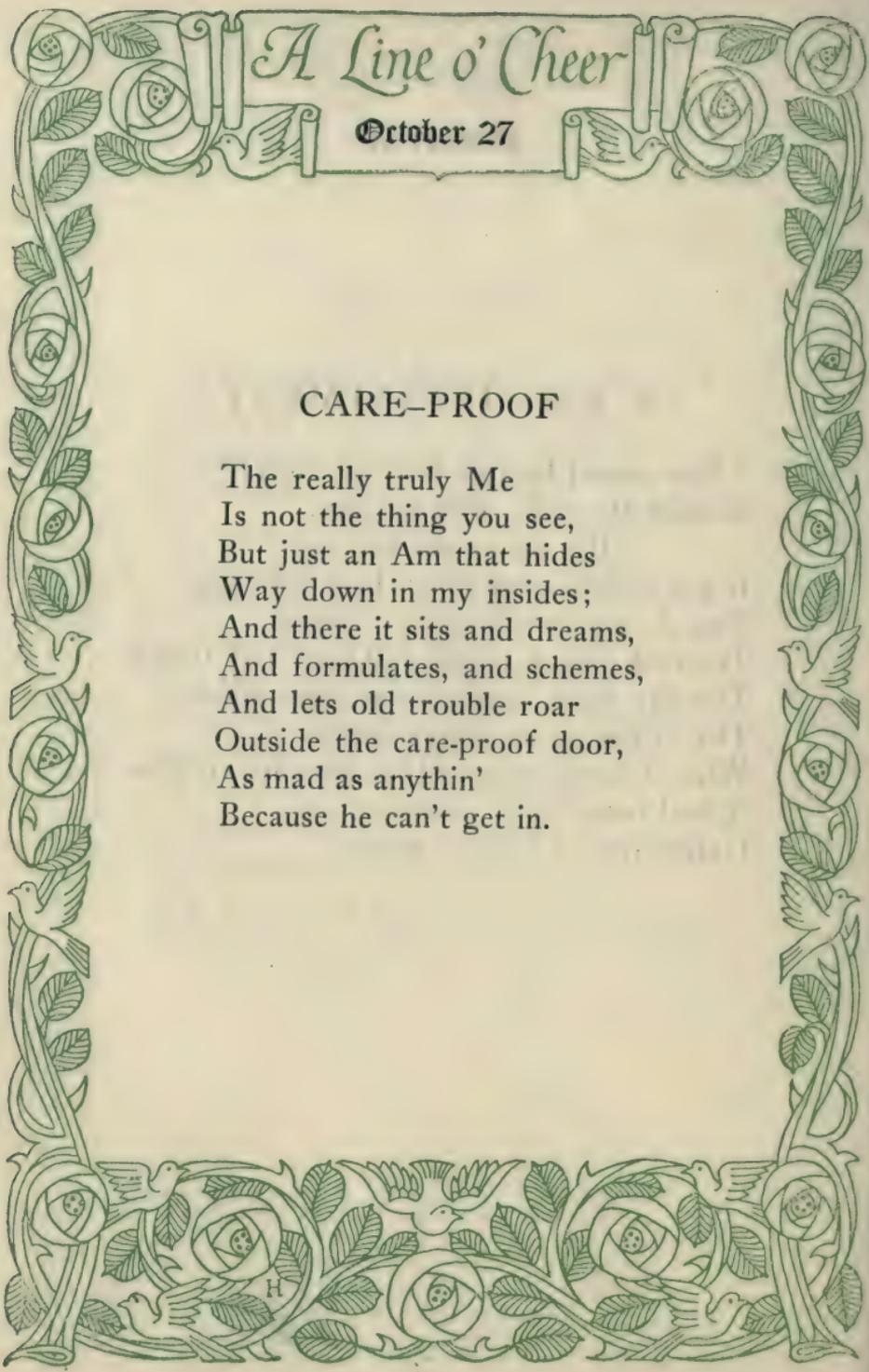
October 26

## A BAD INVESTMENT

“ You cannot borrow cash on cheer ! ”  
So saith the critic, with his jeer.

But say — see here —

If you should swap your cheer for cash,  
You 'd very shortly come to smash.  
The cash you 'd spend, and you 'd be found,  
The day when payment-due came round,  
The victim of an empty bubble  
Who 'd merely swapped his cheer for trouble.  
A bad investment, seems to me,  
Unless you 're fond of misery.

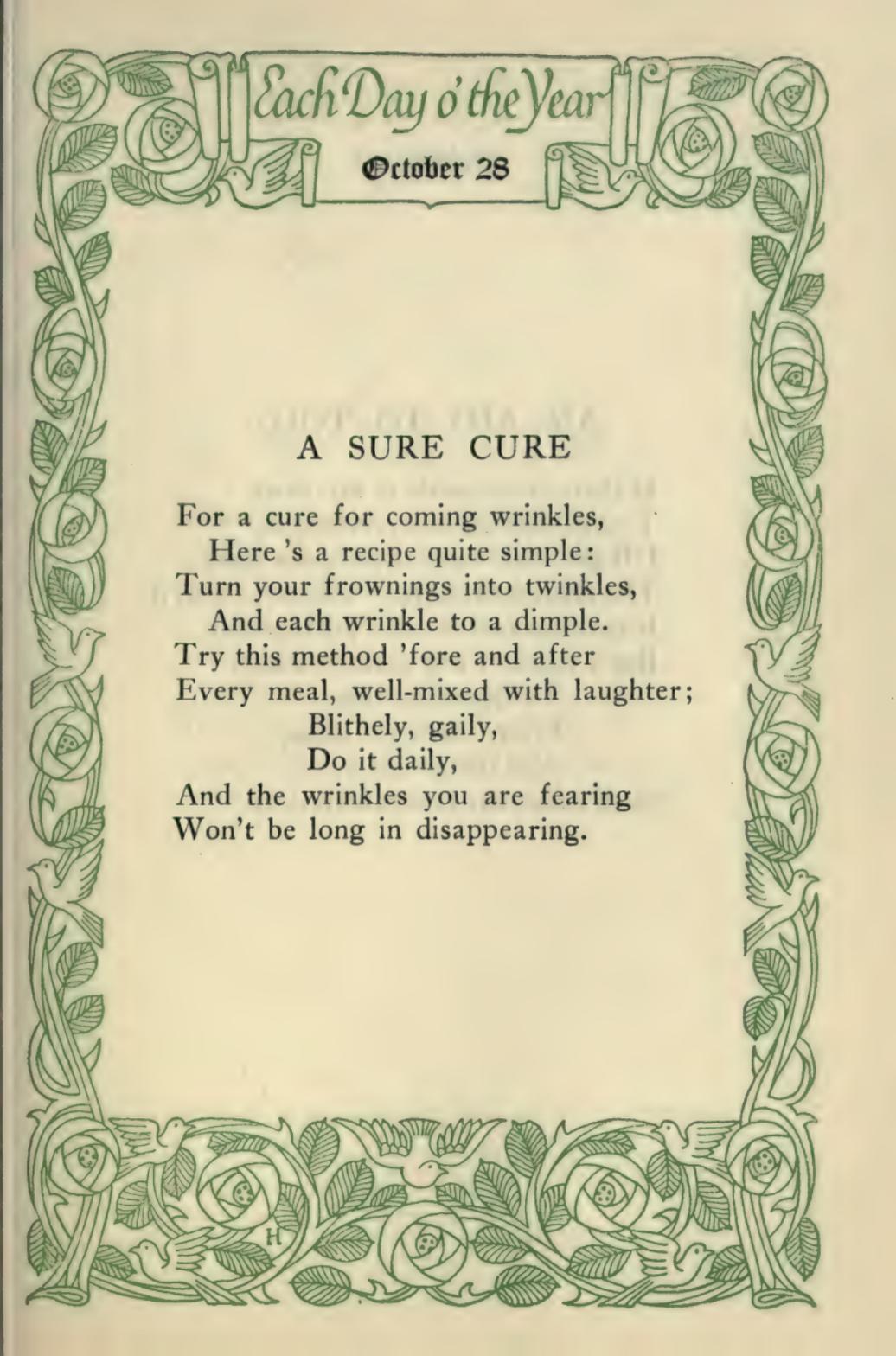
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with doves in flight. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 27

## CARE-PROOF

The really truly Me  
Is not the thing you see,  
But just an Am that hides  
Way down in my insides;  
And there it sits and dreams,  
And formulates, and schemes,  
And lets old trouble roar  
Outside the care-proof door,  
As mad as anythin'  
Because he can't get in.

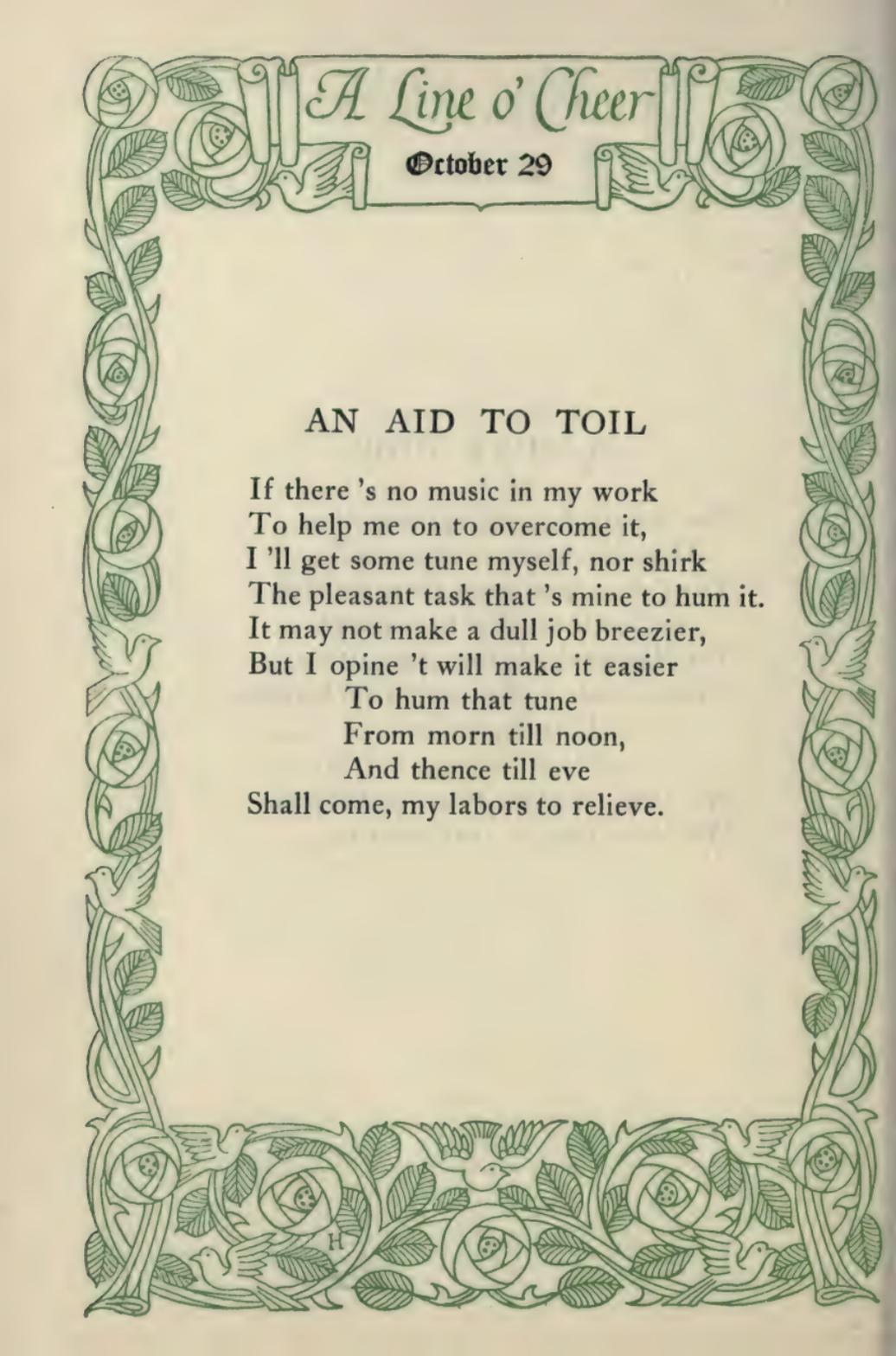
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and are interspersed with birds in flight. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

October 28

A SURE CURE

For a cure for coming wrinkles,  
Here 's a recipe quite simple:  
Turn your frownings into twinkles,  
And each wrinkle to a dimple.  
Try this method 'fore and after  
Every meal, well-mixed with laughter;  
Blithely, gaily,  
Do it daily,  
And the wrinkles you are fearing  
Won't be long in disappearing.

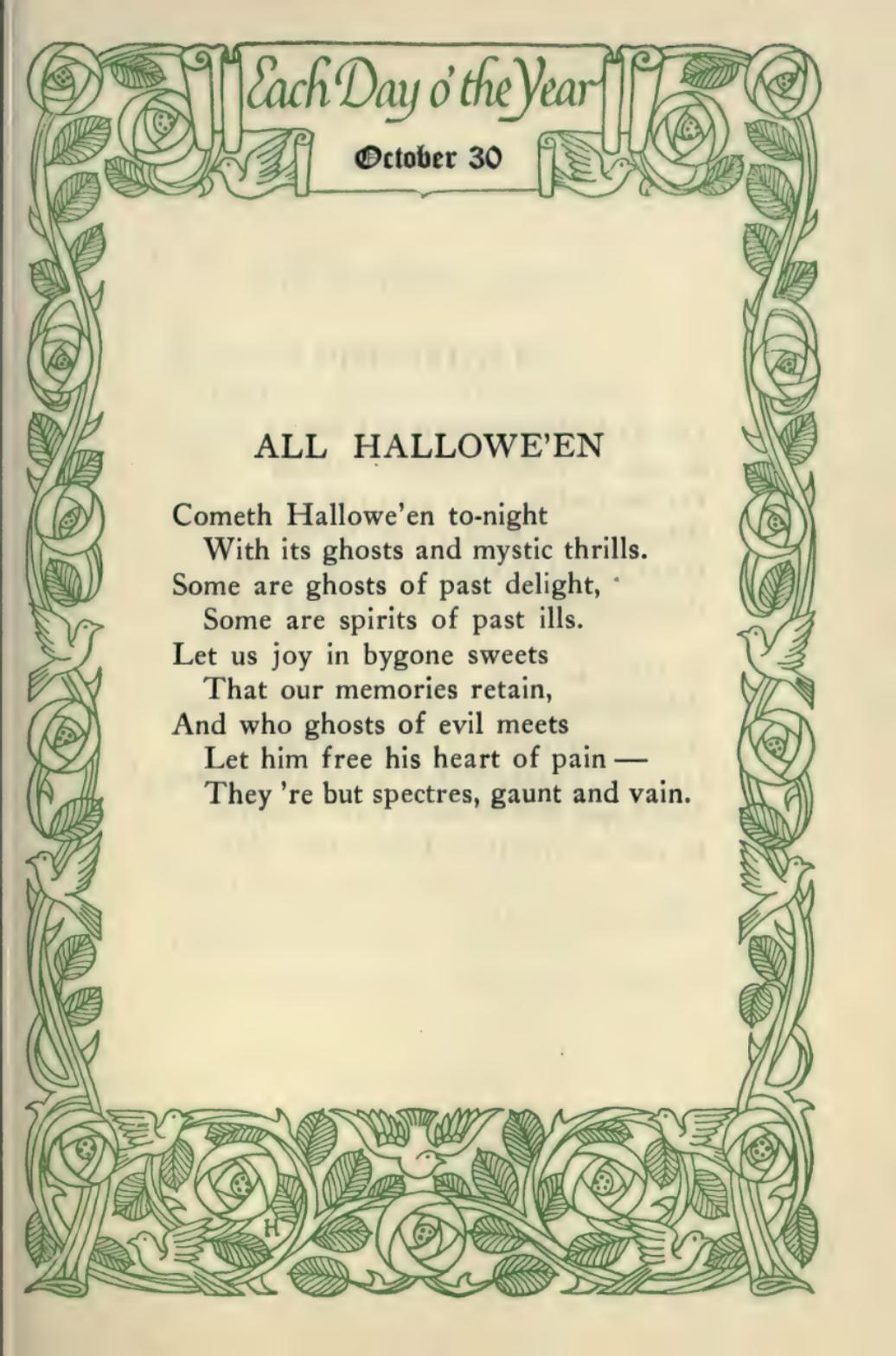
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

October 29

## AN AID TO TOIL

If there 's no music in my work  
To help me on to overcome it,  
I 'll get some tune myself, nor shirk  
The pleasant task that 's mine to hum it.  
It may not make a dull job breezier,  
But I opine 't will make it easier  
    To hum that tune  
    From morn till noon,  
    And thence till eve  
Shall come, my labors to relieve.

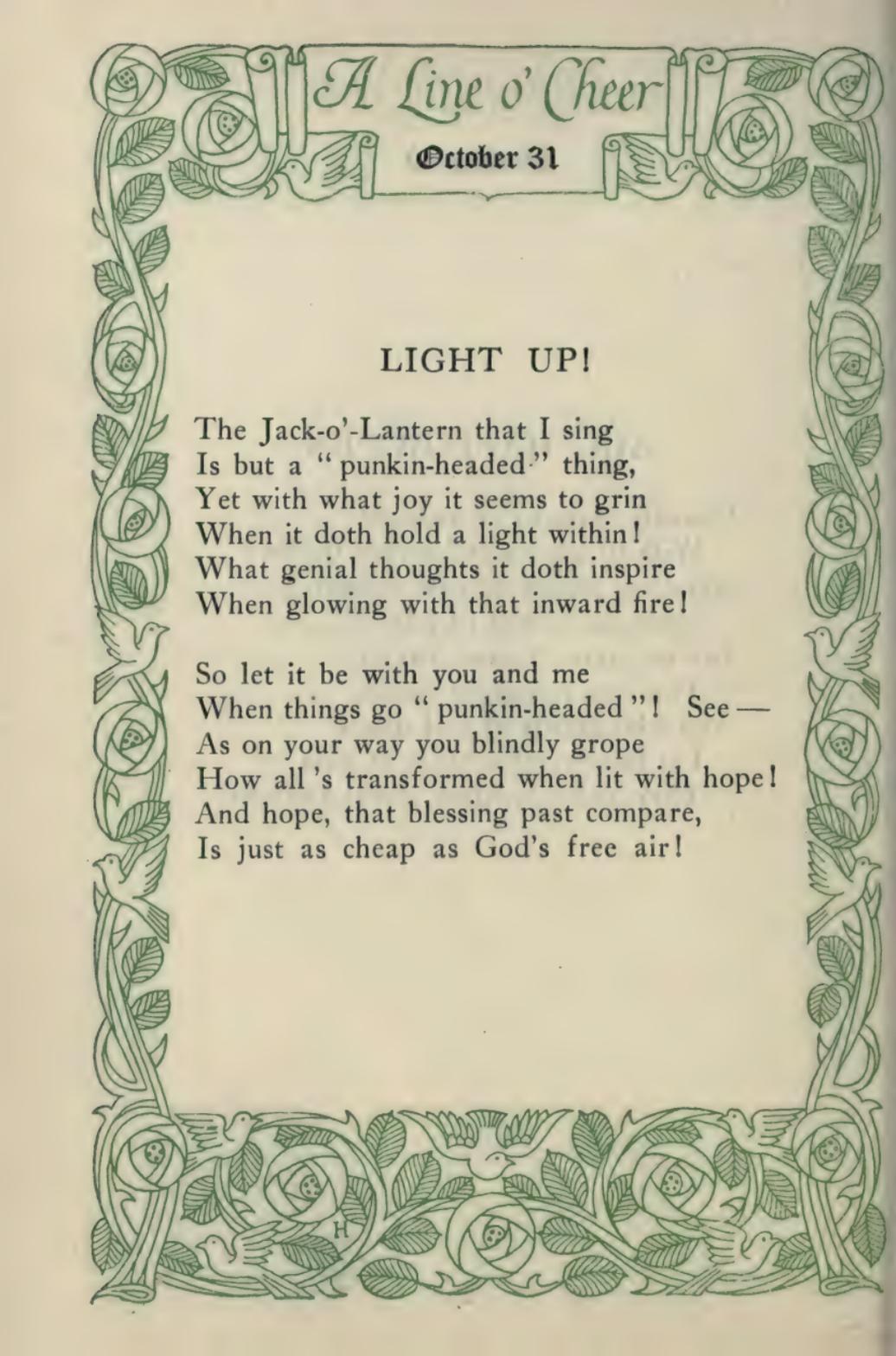
A decorative border in a light green color frames the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is particularly dense at the top and bottom edges.

Each Day o' the Year

October 30

## ALL HALLOWE'EN

Cometh Hallowe'en to-night  
With its ghosts and mystic thrills.  
Some are ghosts of past delight,  
Some are spirits of past ills.  
Let us joy in bygone sweets  
That our memories retain,  
And who ghosts of evil meets  
Let him free his heart of pain —  
They 're but spectres, gaunt and vain.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal strip at the top and two vertical strips on the sides, all connected by a continuous floral and avian motif.

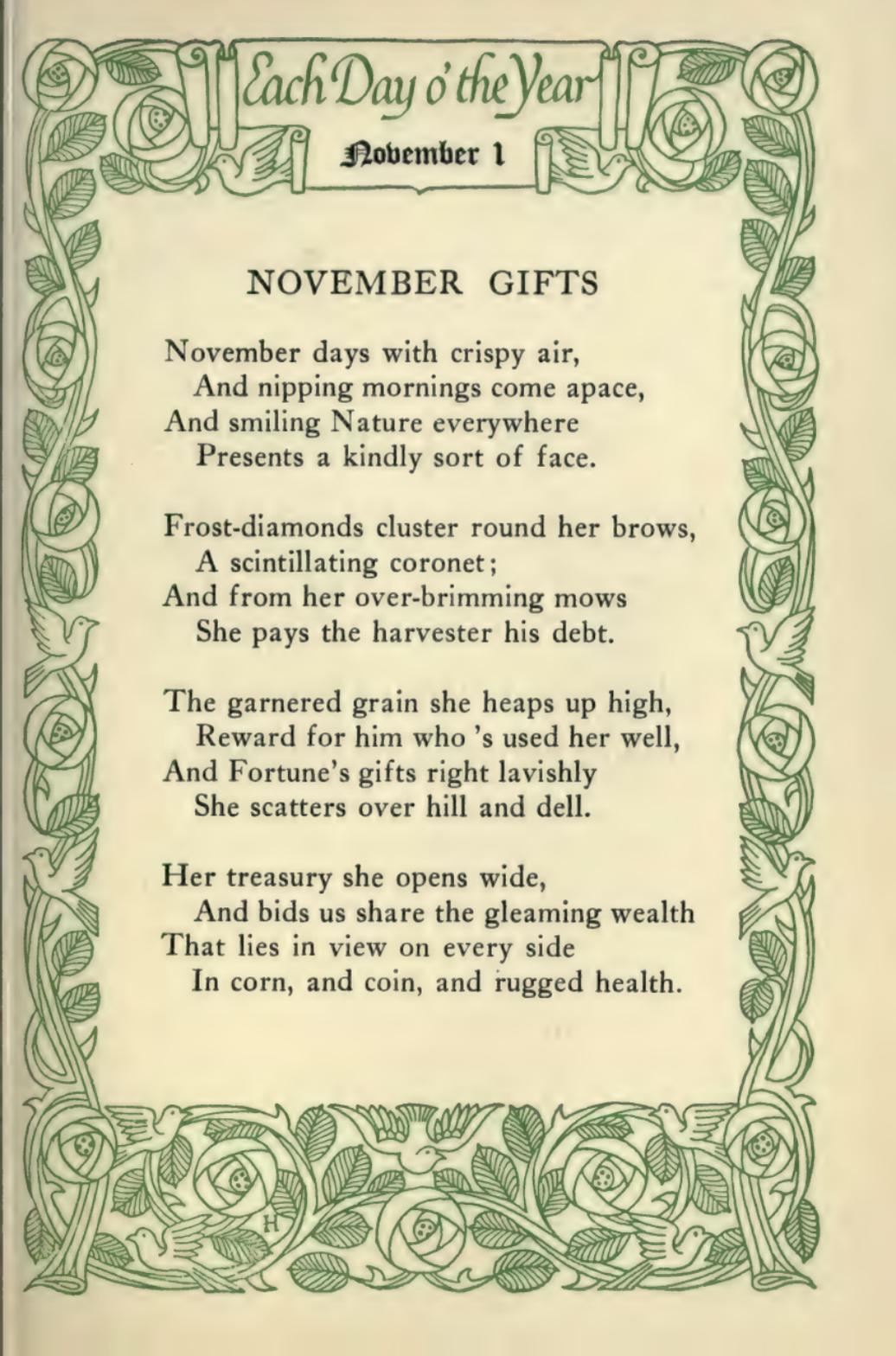
# A Line o' Cheer

October 31

## LIGHT UP!

The Jack-o'-Lantern that I sing  
Is but a "punkin-headed" thing,  
Yet with what joy it seems to grin  
When it doth hold a light within!  
What genial thoughts it doth inspire  
When glowing with that inward fire!

So let it be with you and me  
When things go "punkin-headed"! See —  
As on your way you blindly grope  
How all 's transformed when lit with hope!  
And hope, that blessing past compare,  
Is just as cheap as God's free air!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses on stems with leaves, and small birds perched on the stems. The border is wider at the top and bottom, framing the text.

# Each Day o' the Year

November 1

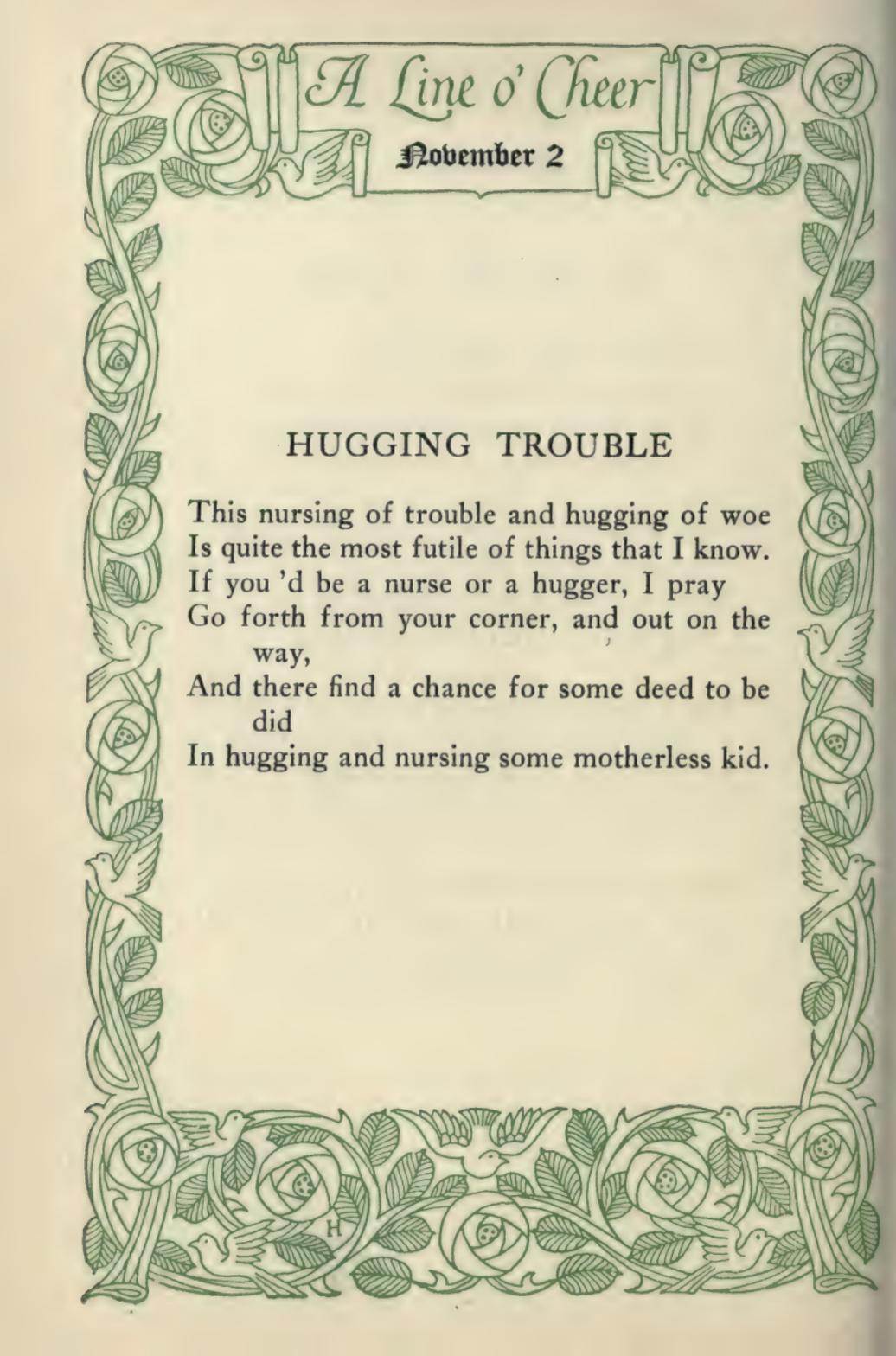
## NOVEMBER GIFTS

November days with crispy air,  
And nipping mornings come apace,  
And smiling Nature everywhere  
Presents a kindly sort of face.

Frost-diamonds cluster round her brows,  
A scintillating coronet;  
And from her over-brimming mows  
She pays the harvester his debt.

The garnered grain she heaps up high,  
Reward for him who 's used her well,  
And Fortune's gifts right lavishly  
She scatters over hill and dell.

Her treasury she opens wide,  
And bids us share the gleaming wealth  
That lies in view on every side  
In corn, and coin, and rugged health.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

# A Line o' Cheer

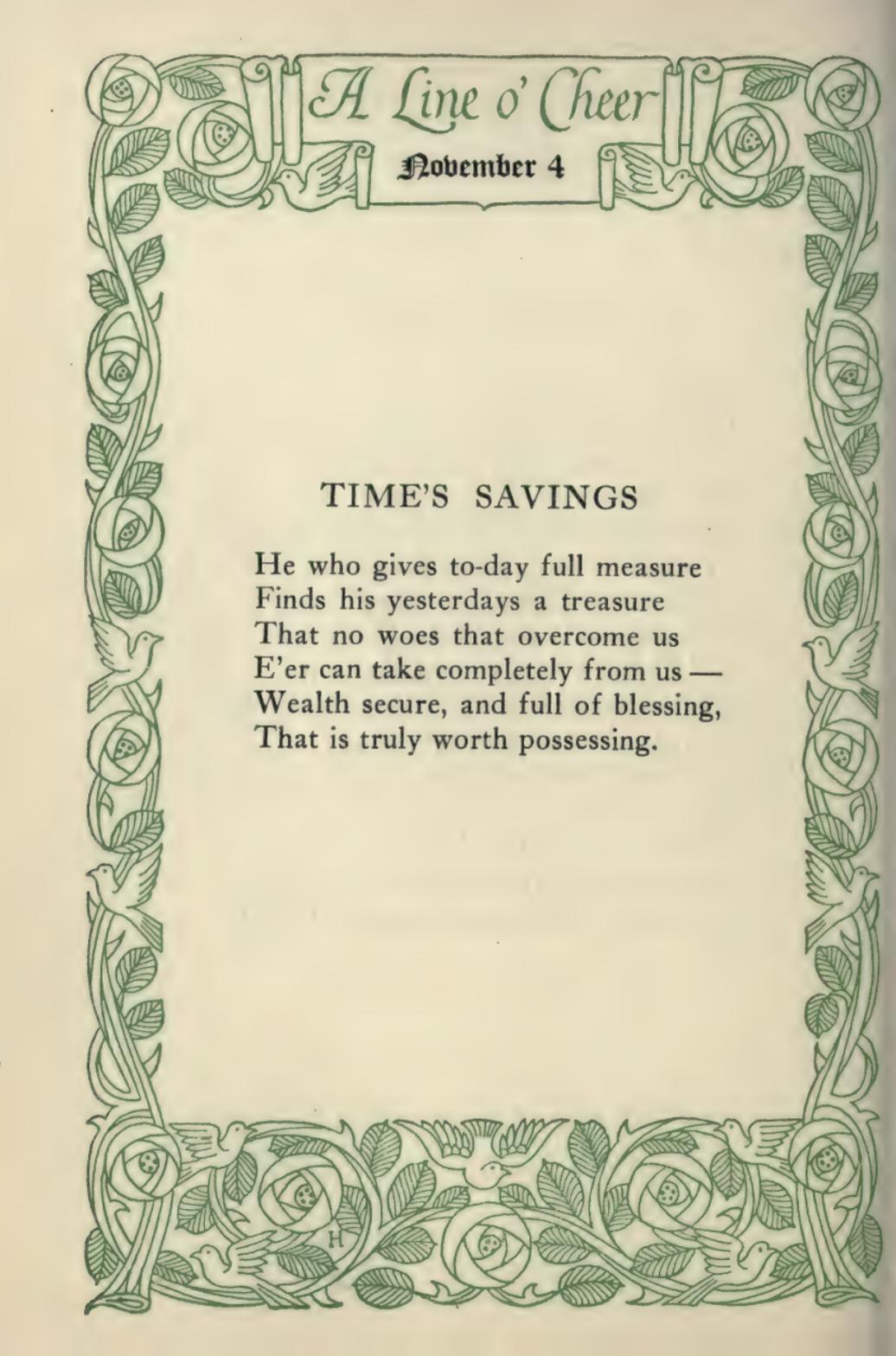
November 2

## HUGGING TROUBLE

This nursing of trouble and hugging of woe  
Is quite the most futile of things that I know.  
If you 'd be a nurse or a hugger, I pray  
Go forth from your corner, and out on the  
    way,  
And there find a chance for some deed to be  
    did  
In hugging and nursing some motherless kid.

## UNDAUNTED

Once out upon a lonely way  
Upon a cold and wintry day  
I saw a small bird tempest-tost,  
And sore beset by chilling frost,  
Now hither blown, now hurried there,  
By rushing currents of the air,  
A picture full of sad regret,  
That worried, wingéd thing; and yet  
He'd light betimes upon some tree  
Where his green playground used to be  
To rest his wearied little wing,  
And there, despite his woe, he'd sing!  
He'd sing the only song he knew.  
His note was clear, his note was true,  
And then back to the fight he'd fly  
Undaunted, blithe, and bright of eye!

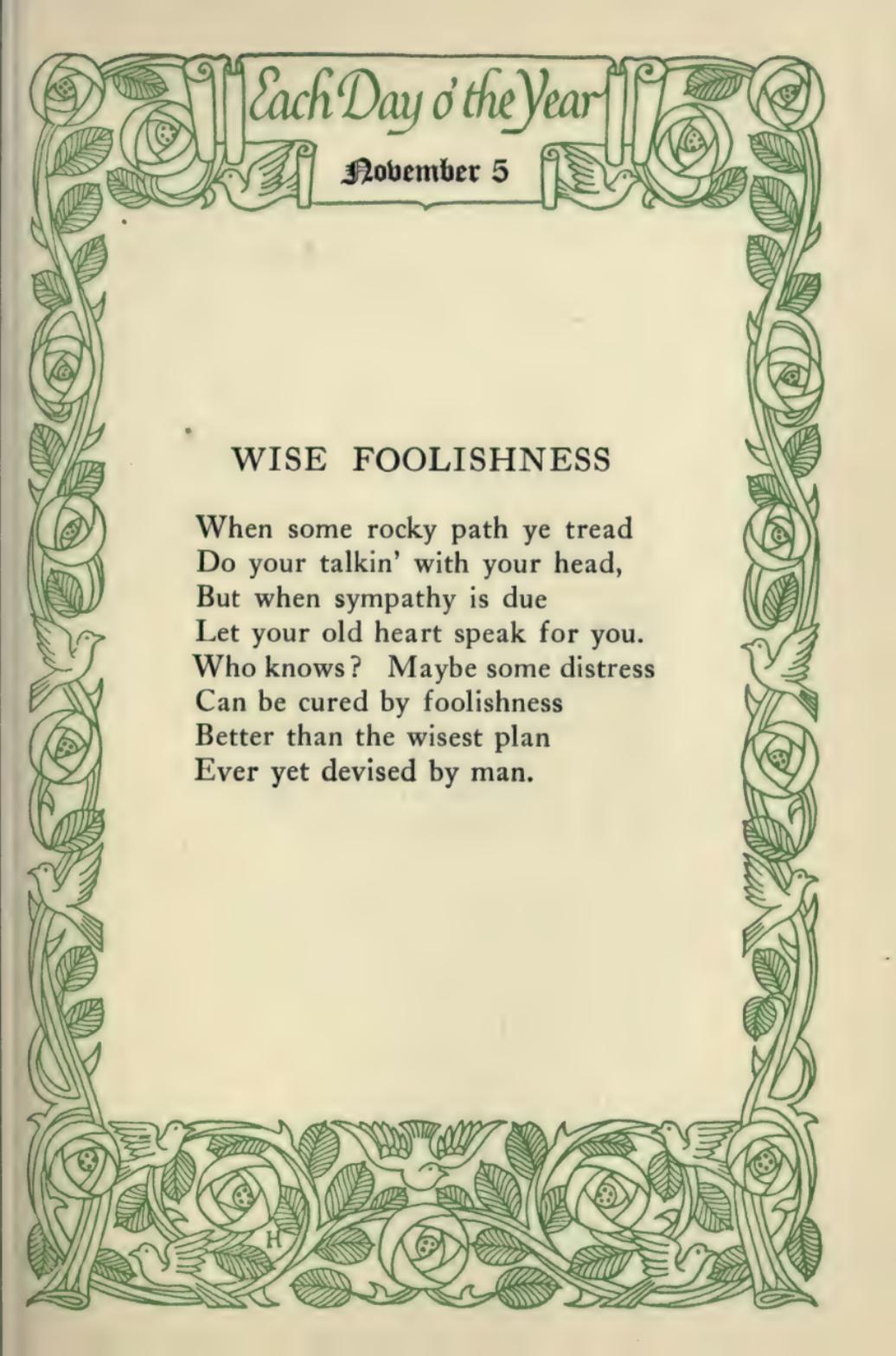
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller floral motifs.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 4

## TIME'S SAVINGS

He who gives to-day full measure  
Finds his yesterdays a treasure  
That no woes that overcome us  
E'er can take completely from us —  
Wealth secure, and full of blessing,  
That is truly worth possessing.

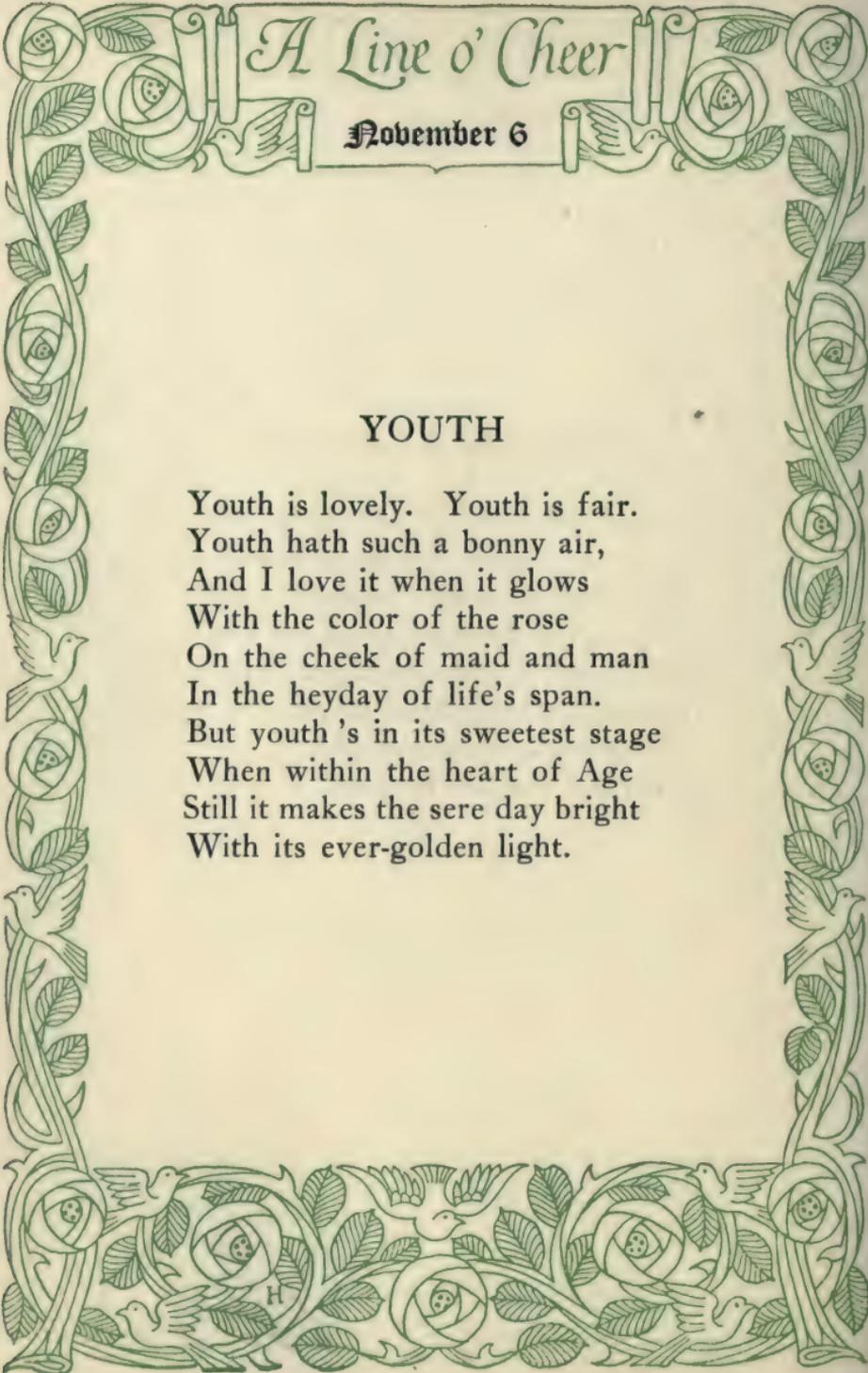
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

November 5

## WISE FOOLISHNESS

When some rocky path ye tread  
Do your talkin' with your head,  
But when sympathy is due  
Let your old heart speak for you.  
Who knows? Maybe some distress  
Can be cured by foolishness  
Better than the wisest plan  
Ever yet devised by man.

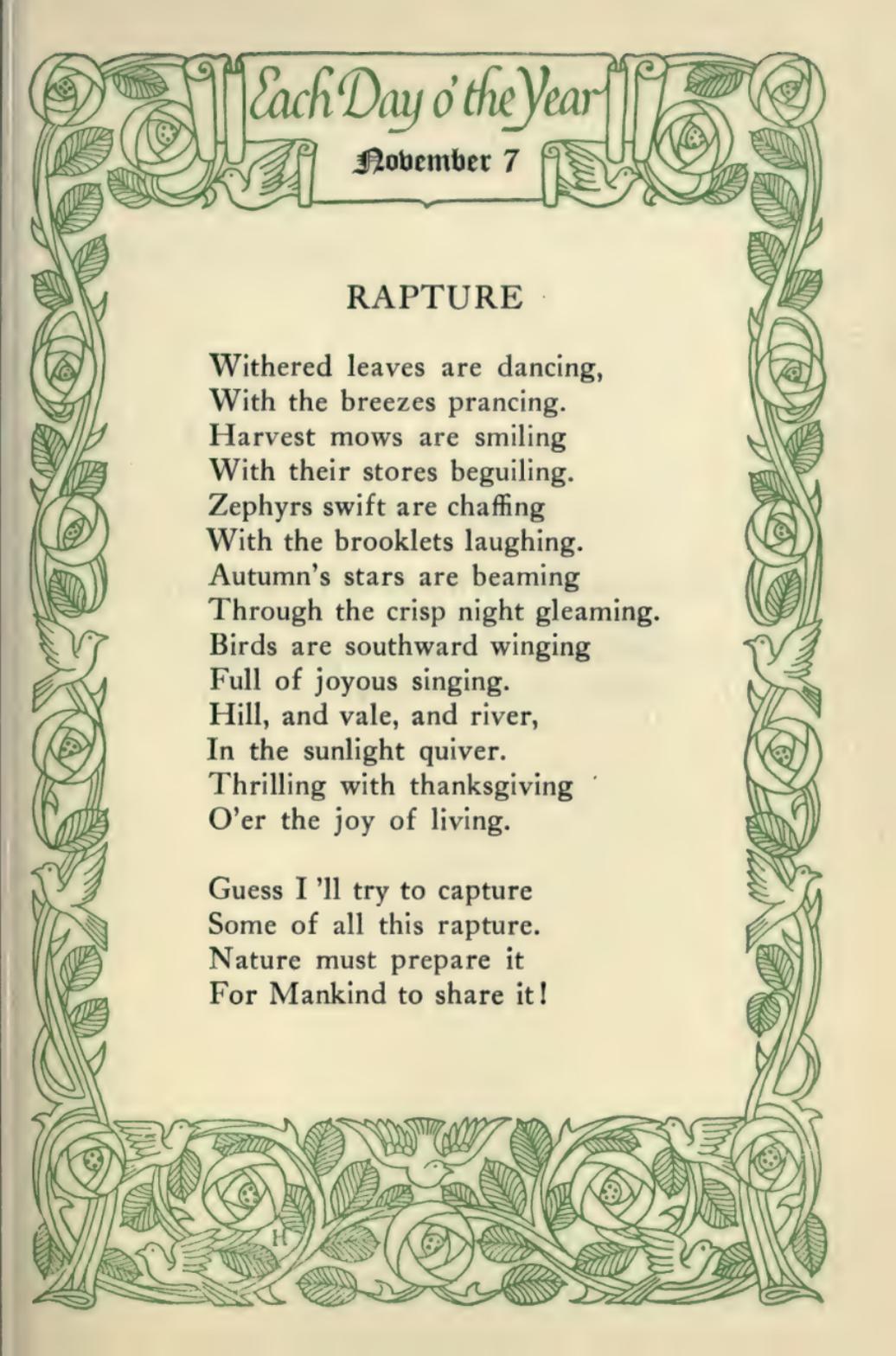
A decorative border in a light green color surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 6

## YOUTH

Youth is lovely. Youth is fair.  
Youth hath such a bonny air,  
And I love it when it glows  
With the color of the rose  
On the cheek of maid and man  
In the heyday of life's span.  
But youth 's in its sweetest stage  
When within the heart of Age  
Still it makes the sere day bright  
With its ever-golden light.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, elegant line-art style.

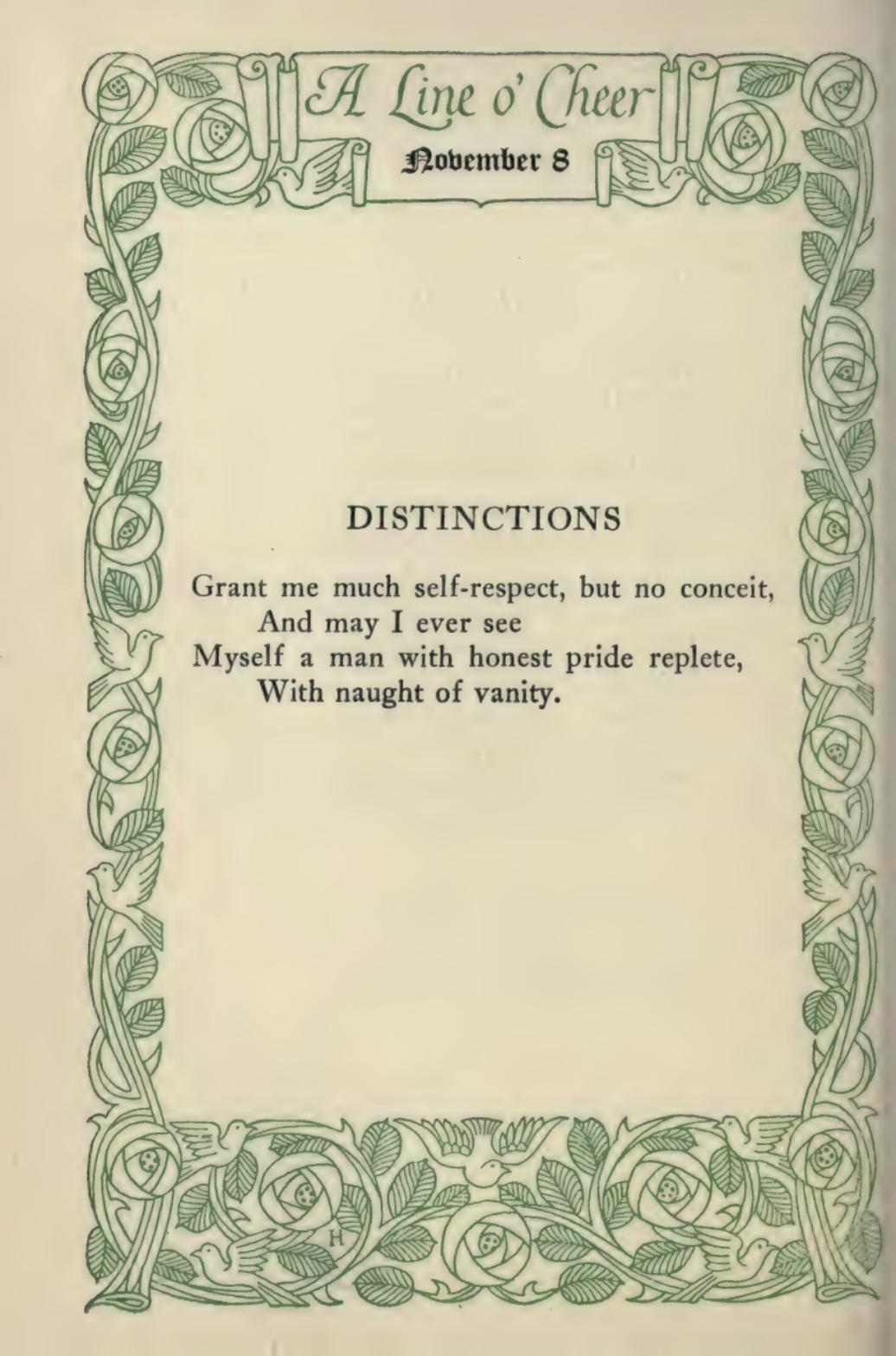
# Each Day o' the Year

November 7

## RAPTURE

Withered leaves are dancing,  
With the breezes prancing.  
Harvest mows are smiling  
With their stores beguiling.  
Zephyrs swift are chaffing  
With the brooklets laughing.  
Autumn's stars are beaming  
Through the crisp night gleaming.  
Birds are southward winging  
Full of joyous singing.  
Hill, and vale, and river,  
In the sunlight quiver.  
Thrilling with thanksgiving  
O'er the joy of living.

Guess I'll try to capture  
Some of all this rapture.  
Nature must prepare it  
For Mankind to share it!

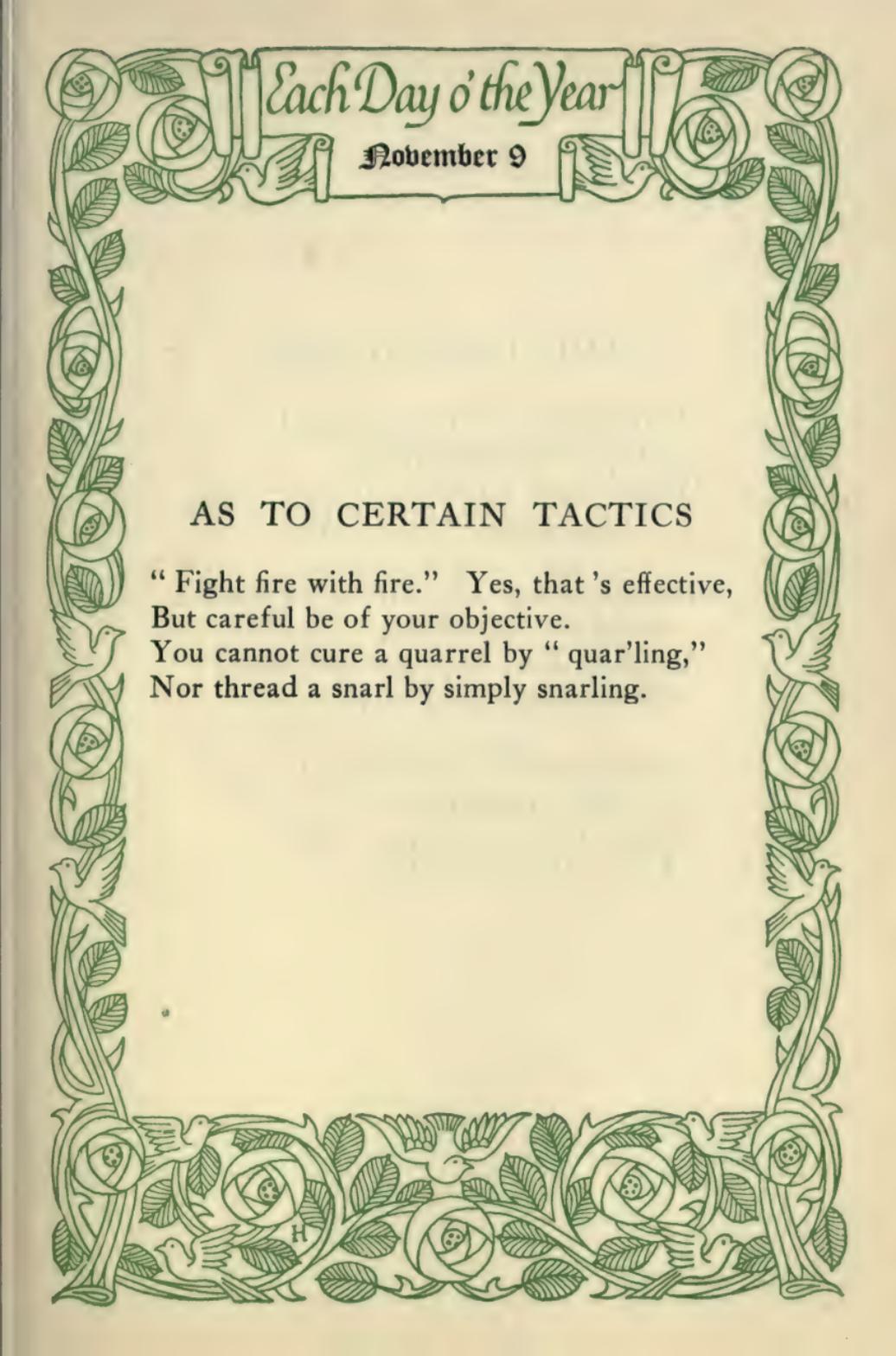
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 8

## DISTINCTIONS

Grant me much self-respect, but no conceit,  
And may I ever see  
Myself a man with honest pride replete,  
With naught of vanity.

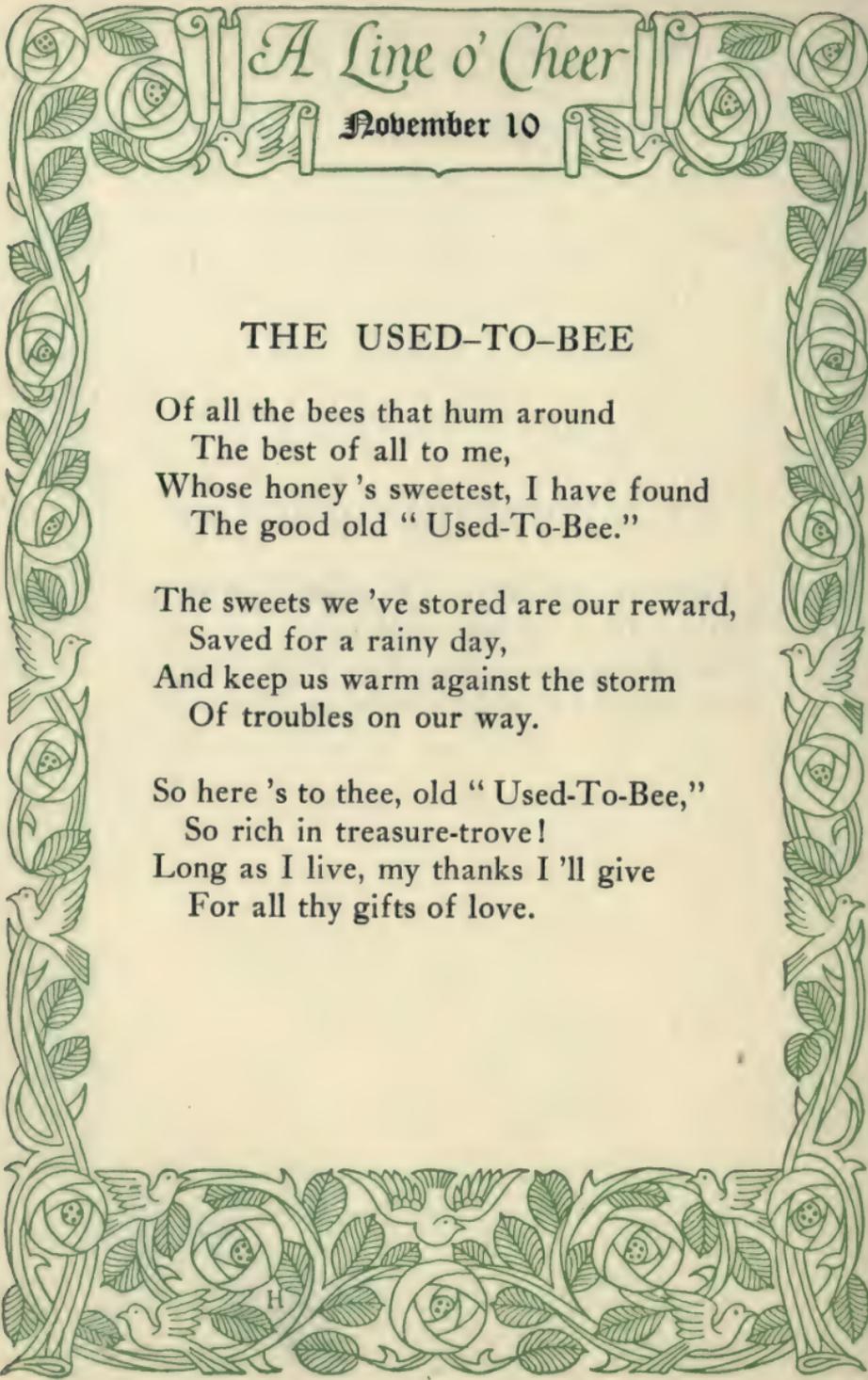
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

# Each Day o' the Year

November 9

## AS TO CERTAIN TACTICS

“Fight fire with fire.” Yes, that’s effective,  
But careful be of your objective.  
You cannot cure a quarrel by “quar’ling,”  
Nor thread a snarl by simply snarling.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these elements, with the roses and doves alternating between the lines.

# A Line o' Cheer

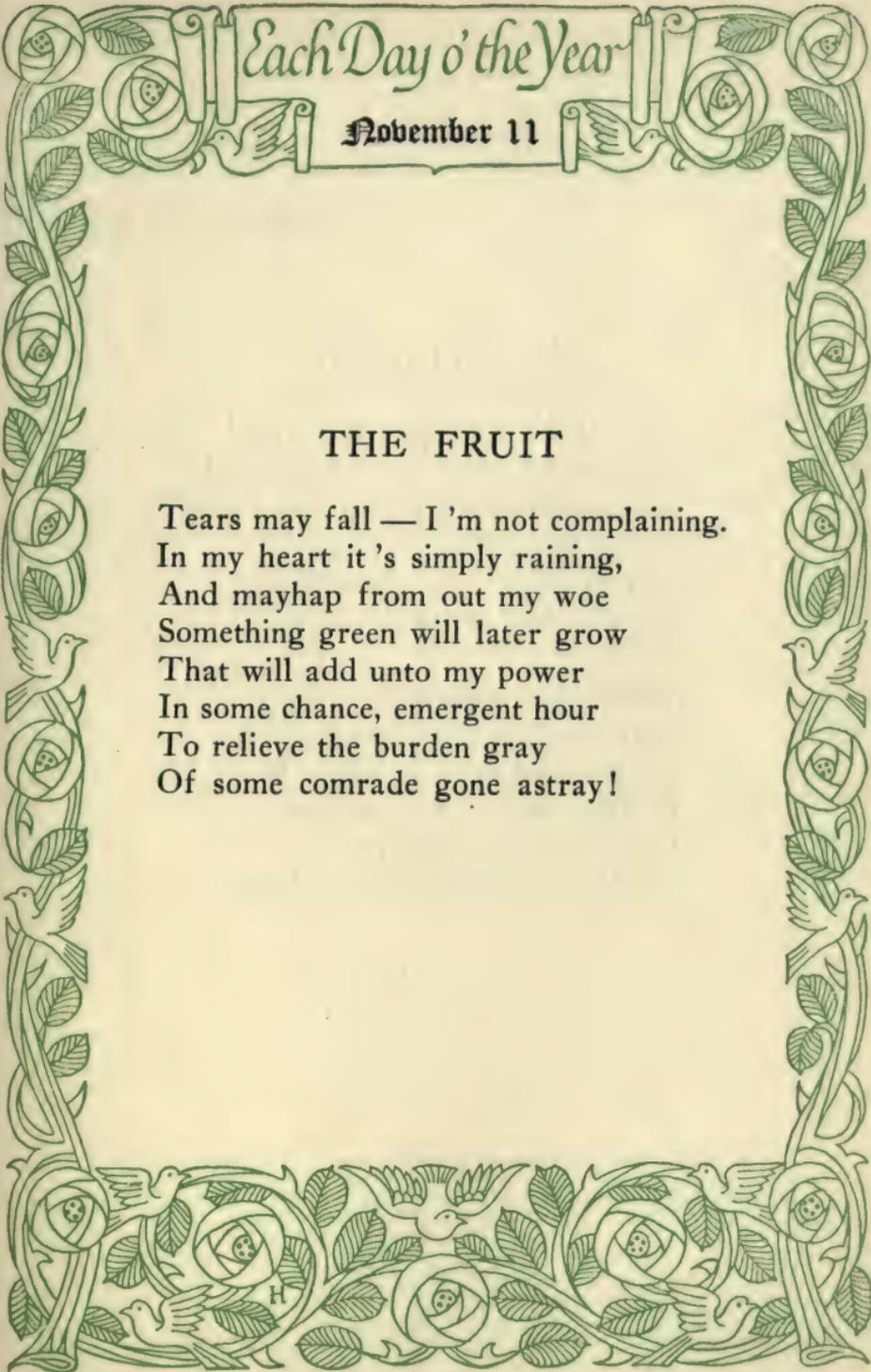
November 10

## THE USED-TO-BEE

Of all the bees that hum around  
The best of all to me,  
Whose honey's sweetest, I have found  
The good old "Used-To-Bee."

The sweets we've stored are our reward,  
Saved for a rainy day,  
And keep us warm against the storm  
Of troubles on our way.

So here's to thee, old "Used-To-Bee,"  
So rich in treasure-trove!  
Long as I live, my thanks I'll give  
For all thy gifts of love.

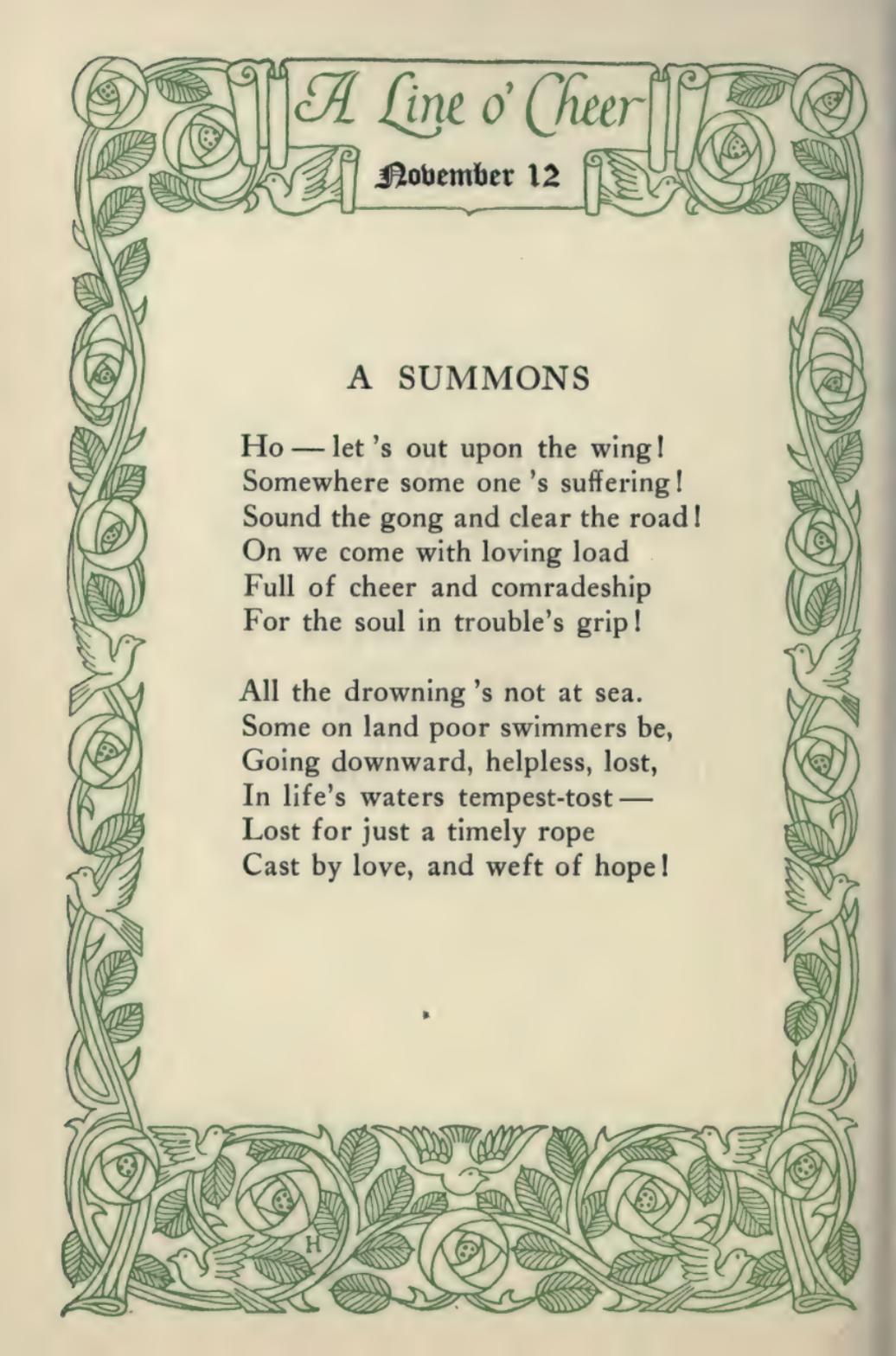
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with small birds in flight. The border is composed of a central band at the top and bottom, and vertical bands on the left and right sides.

Each Day o' the Year

November 11

### THE FRUIT

Tears may fall — I 'm not complaining.  
In my heart it 's simply raining,  
And mayhap from out my woe  
Something green will later grow  
That will add unto my power  
In some chance, emergent hour  
To relieve the burden gray  
Of some comrade gone astray!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, some perched on the rose stems. The border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

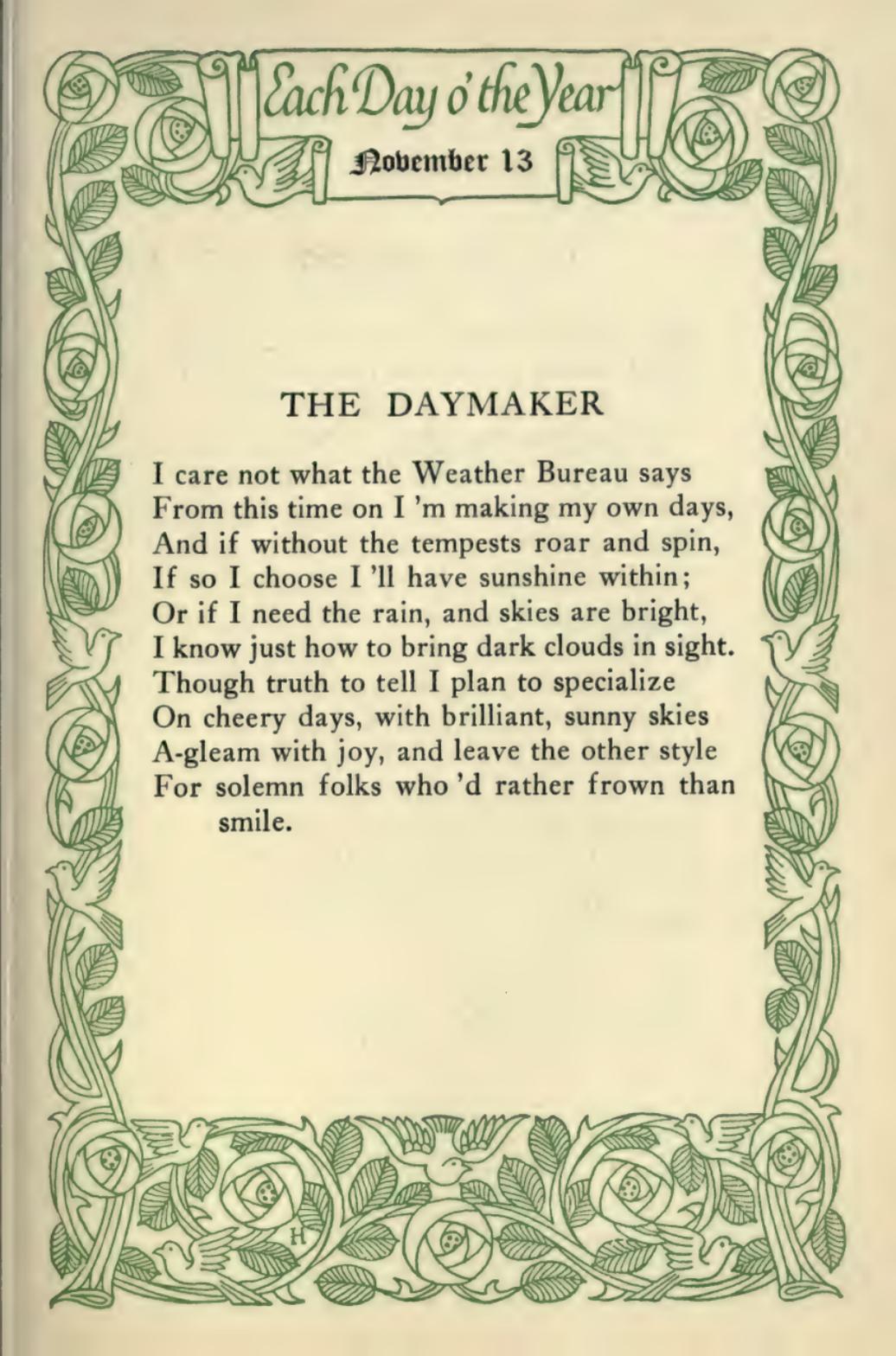
# A Line o' Cheer

November 12

## A SUMMONS

Ho — let 's out upon the wing!  
Somewhere some one 's suffering!  
Sound the gong and clear the road!  
On we come with loving load  
Full of cheer and comradeship  
For the soul in trouble's grip!

All the drowning 's not at sea.  
Some on land poor swimmers be,  
Going downward, helpless, lost,  
In life's waters tempest-tost —  
Lost for just a timely rope  
Cast by love, and weft of hope!

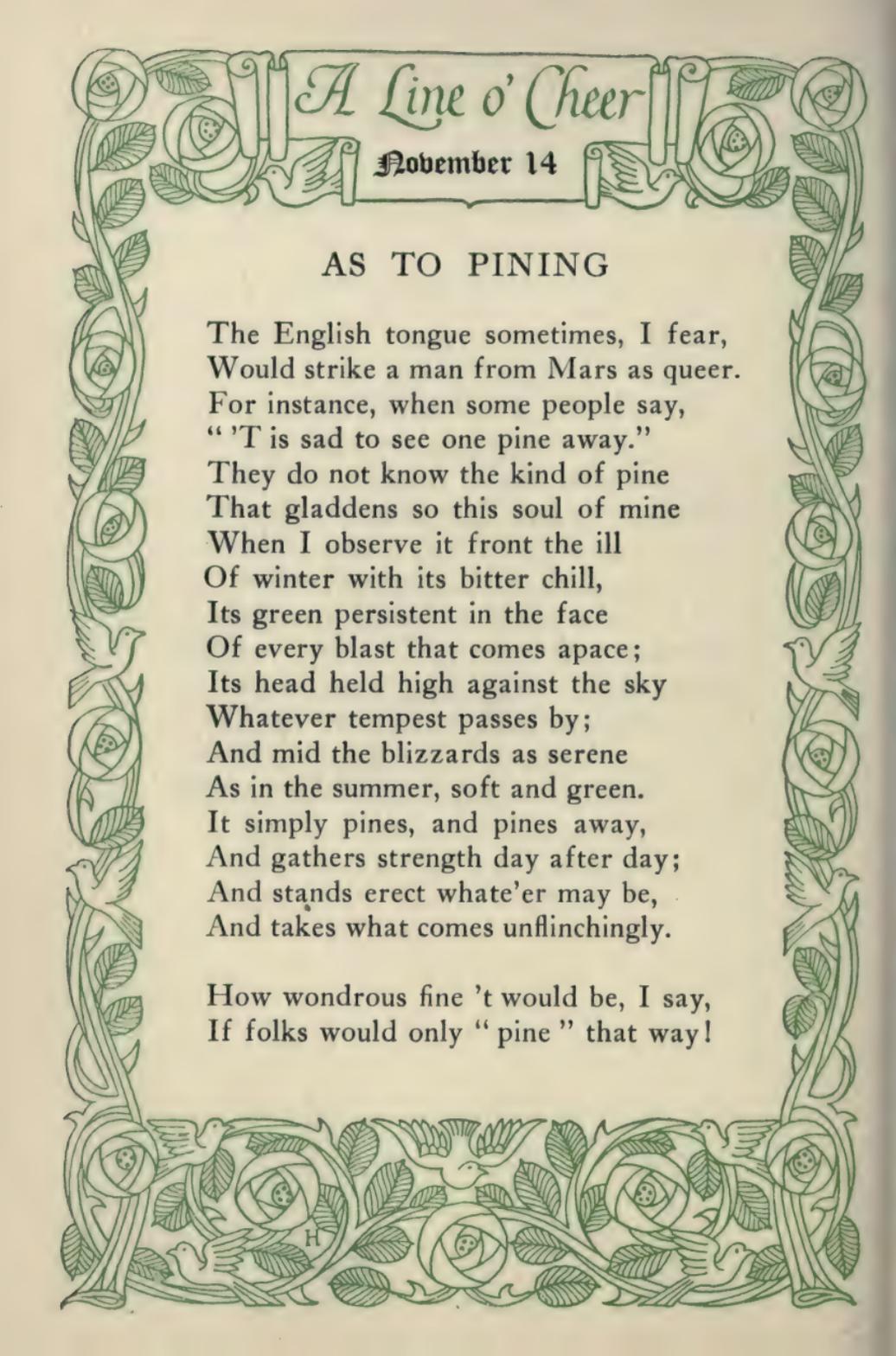
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

November 13

## THE DAYMAKER

I care not what the Weather Bureau says  
From this time on I 'm making my own days,  
And if without the tempests roar and spin,  
If so I choose I 'll have sunshine within;  
Or if I need the rain, and skies are bright,  
I know just how to bring dark clouds in sight.  
Though truth to tell I plan to specialize  
On cheery days, with brilliant, sunny skies  
A-gleam with joy, and leave the other style  
For solemn folks who 'd rather frown than  
smile.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a light green color.

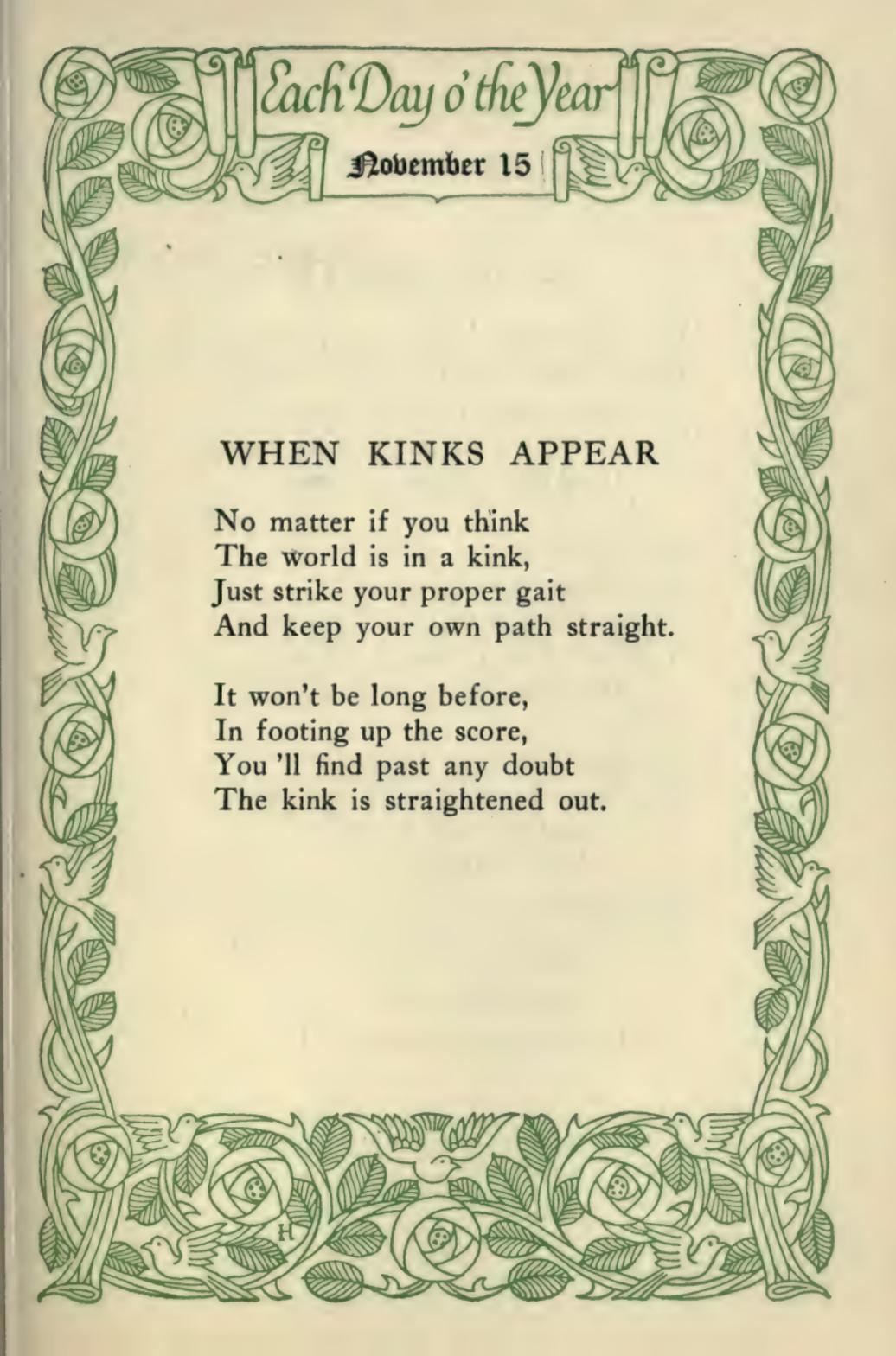
# A Line o' Cheer

November 14

## AS TO PINING

The English tongue sometimes, I fear,  
Would strike a man from Mars as queer.  
For instance, when some people say,  
" 'T is sad to see one pine away."  
They do not know the kind of pine  
That gladdens so this soul of mine  
When I observe it front the ill  
Of winter with its bitter chill,  
Its green persistent in the face  
Of every blast that comes apace;  
Its head held high against the sky  
Whatever tempest passes by;  
And mid the blizzards as serene  
As in the summer, soft and green.  
It simply pines, and pines away,  
And gathers strength day after day;  
And stands erect whate'er may be,  
And takes what comes unflinchingly.

How wondrous fine 't would be, I say,  
If folks would only " pine " that way!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with multiple layers of petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

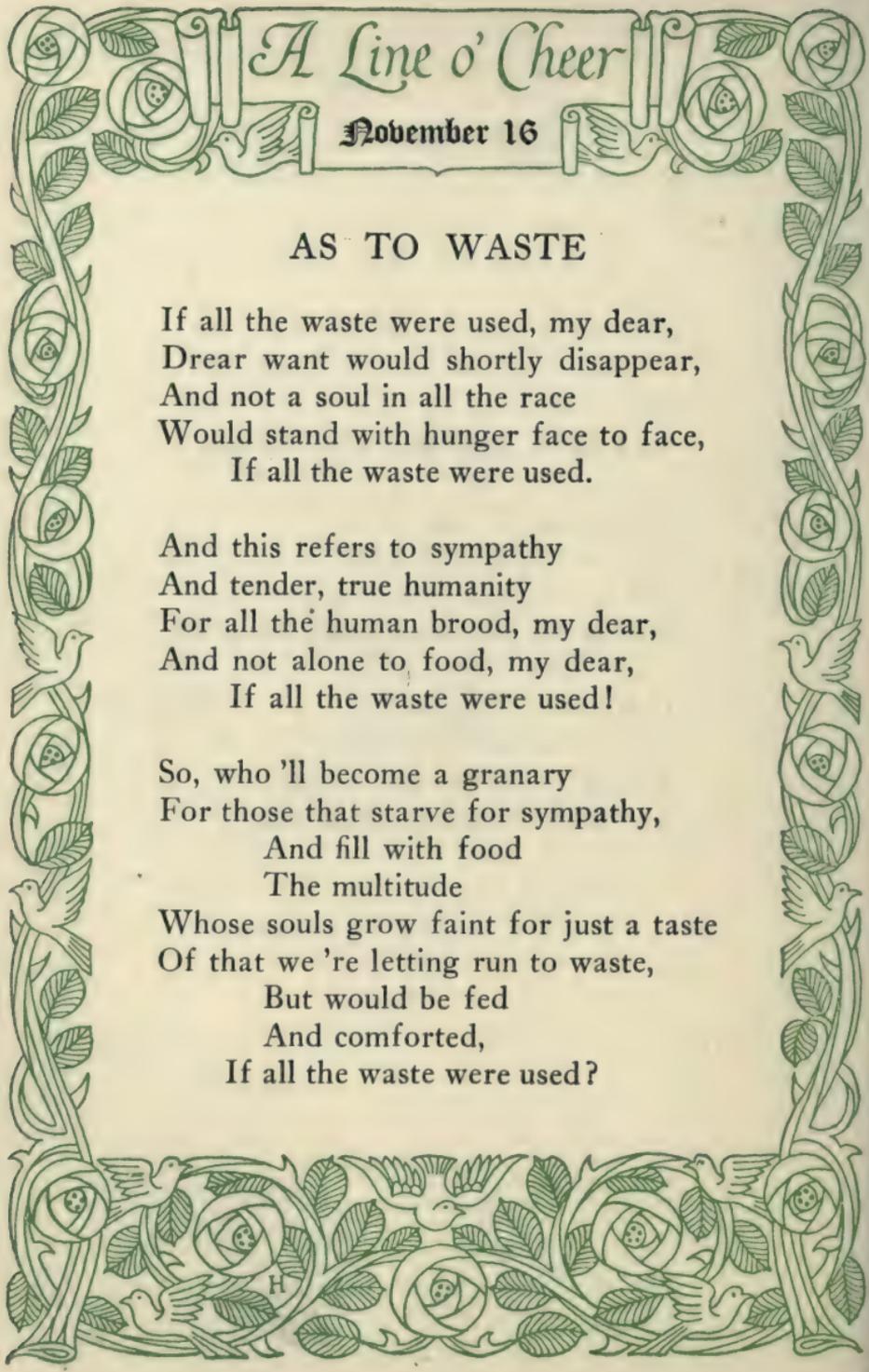
# Each Day o' the Year

November 15

## WHEN KINKS APPEAR

No matter if you think  
The world is in a kink,  
Just strike your proper gait  
And keep your own path straight.

It won't be long before,  
In footing up the score,  
You'll find past any doubt  
The kink is straightened out.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

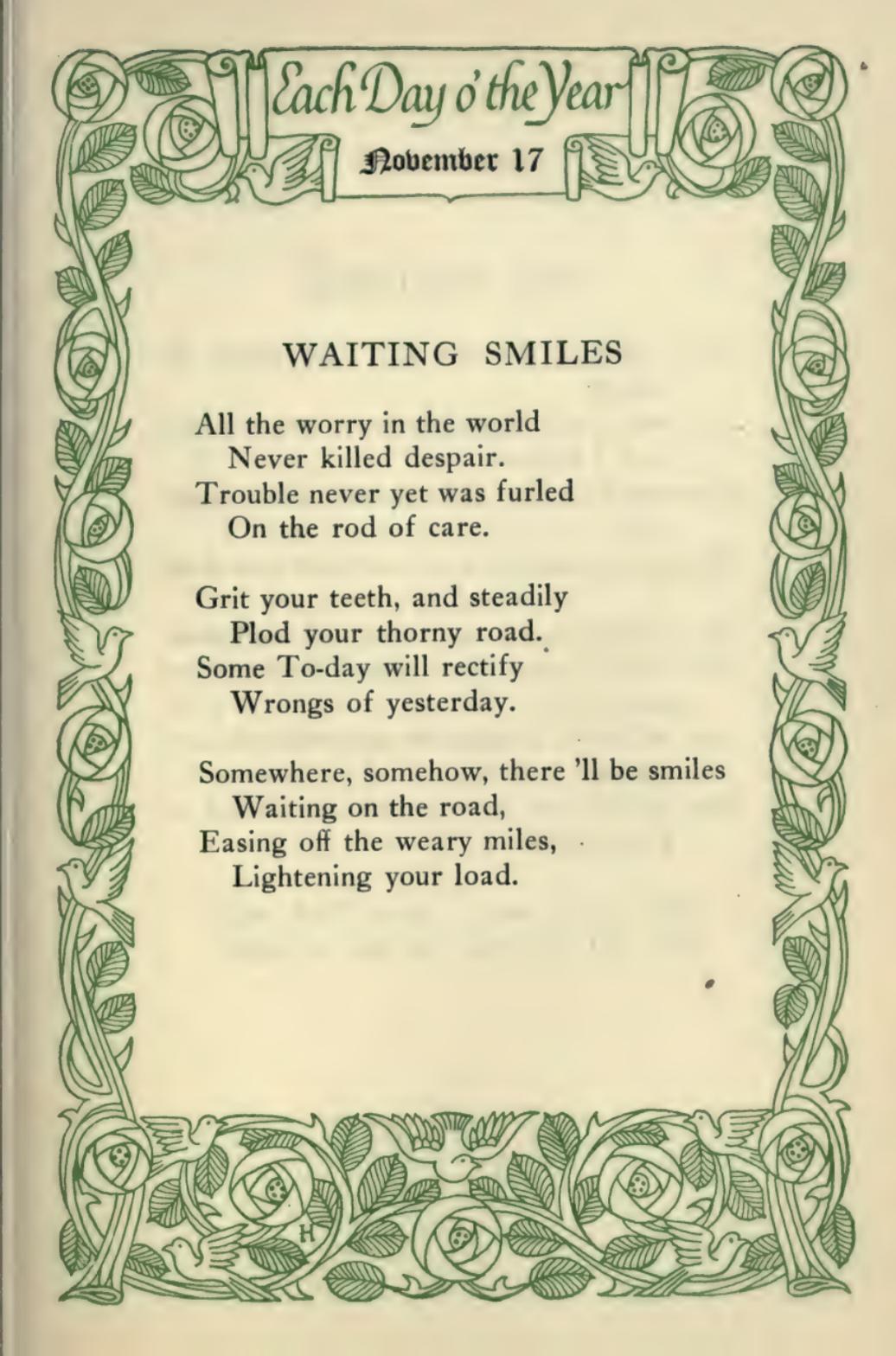
November 16

## AS TO WASTE

If all the waste were used, my dear,  
Drear want would shortly disappear,  
And not a soul in all the race  
Would stand with hunger face to face,  
If all the waste were used.

And this refers to sympathy  
And tender, true humanity  
For all the human brood, my dear,  
And not alone to food, my dear,  
If all the waste were used!

So, who 'll become a granary  
For those that starve for sympathy,  
And fill with food  
The multitude  
Whose souls grow faint for just a taste  
Of that we 're letting run to waste,  
But would be fed  
And comforted,  
If all the waste were used?

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in profile, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections, creating a frame for the text.

Each Day o' the Year

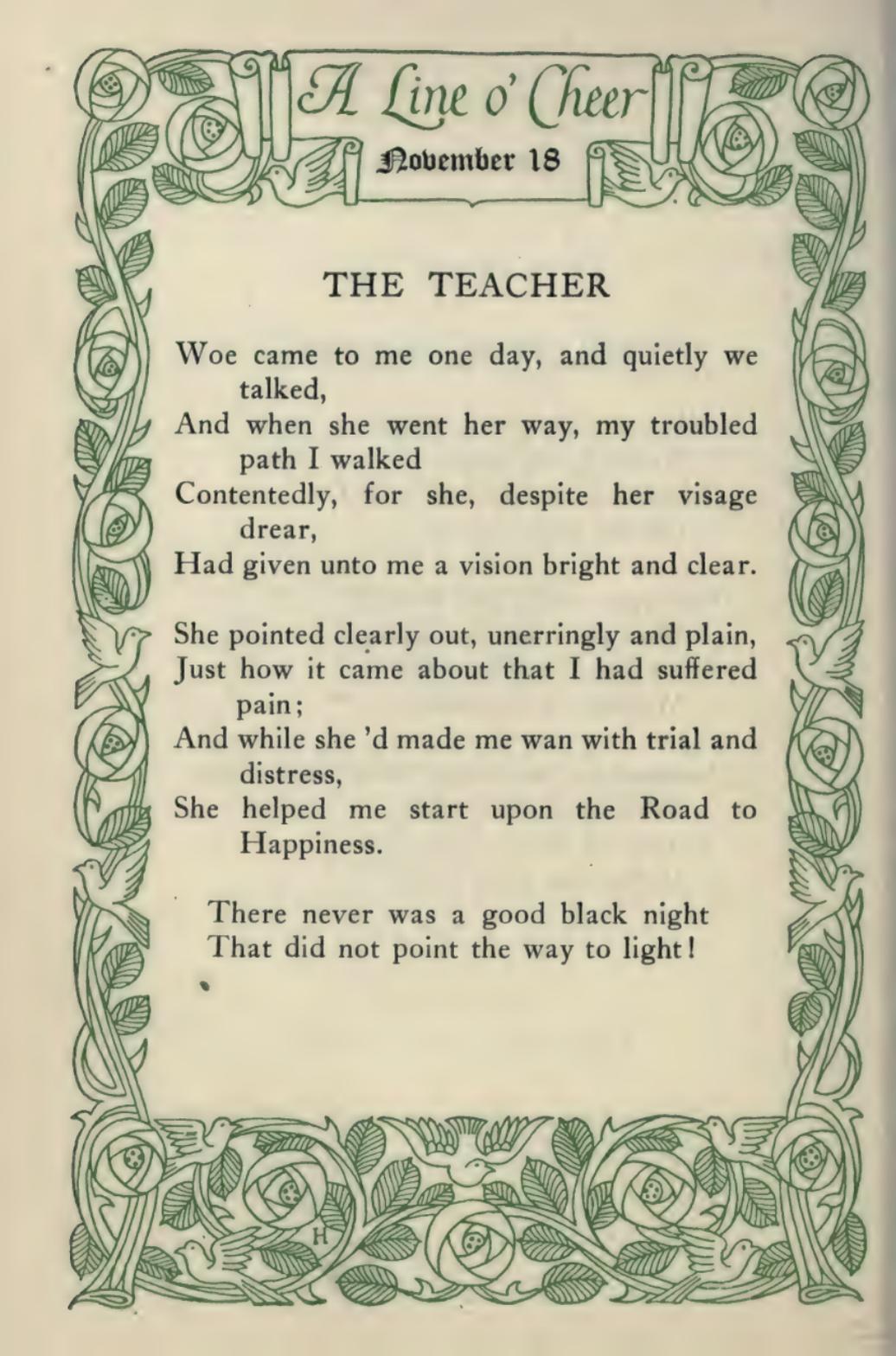
November 17

WAITING SMILES

All the worry in the world  
Never killed despair.  
Trouble never yet was furled  
On the rod of care.

Grit your teeth, and steadily  
Plod your thorny road.  
Some To-day will rectify  
Wrongs of yesterday.

Somewhere, somehow, there 'll be smiles  
Waiting on the road,  
Easing off the weary miles,  
Lightening your load.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central vine-like element.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 18

## THE TEACHER

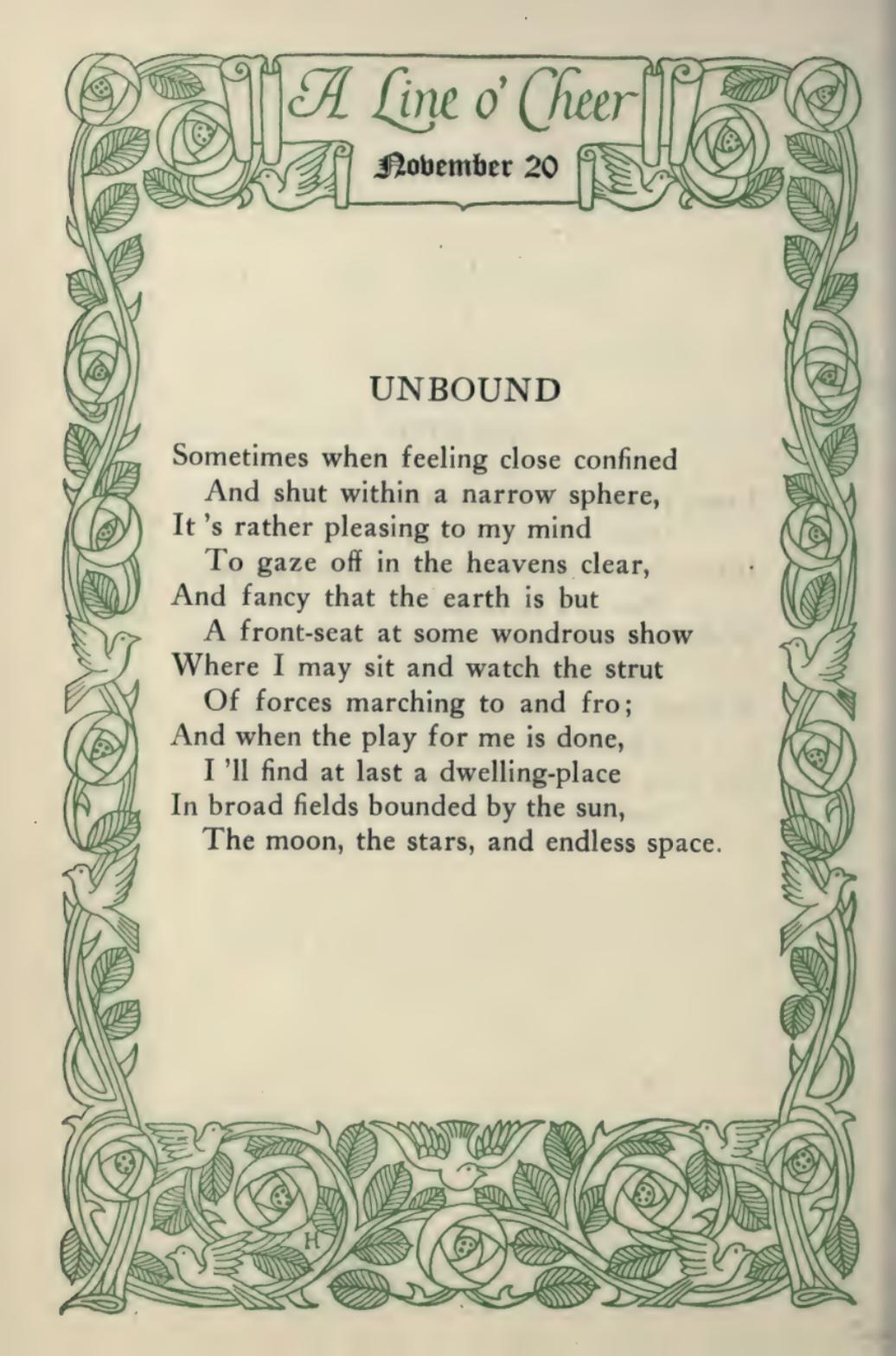
Woe came to me one day, and quietly we  
talked,  
And when she went her way, my troubled  
path I walked  
Contentedly, for she, despite her visage  
drear,  
Had given unto me a vision bright and clear.

She pointed clearly out, unerringly and plain,  
Just how it came about that I had suffered  
pain;  
And while she 'd made me wan with trial and  
distress,  
She helped me start upon the Road to  
Happiness.

There never was a good black night  
That did not point the way to light!

ASSETS

I may possess no drossy treasure-trove,  
But — I have love!  
It may be in some lowering clouds I grope,  
But — I have hope!  
With love and hope to make my days secure,  
My fortune 's sure.  
Without them all the riches of the earth  
Have little worth;  
But with them, lacking gold, I still opine  
Success is mine!

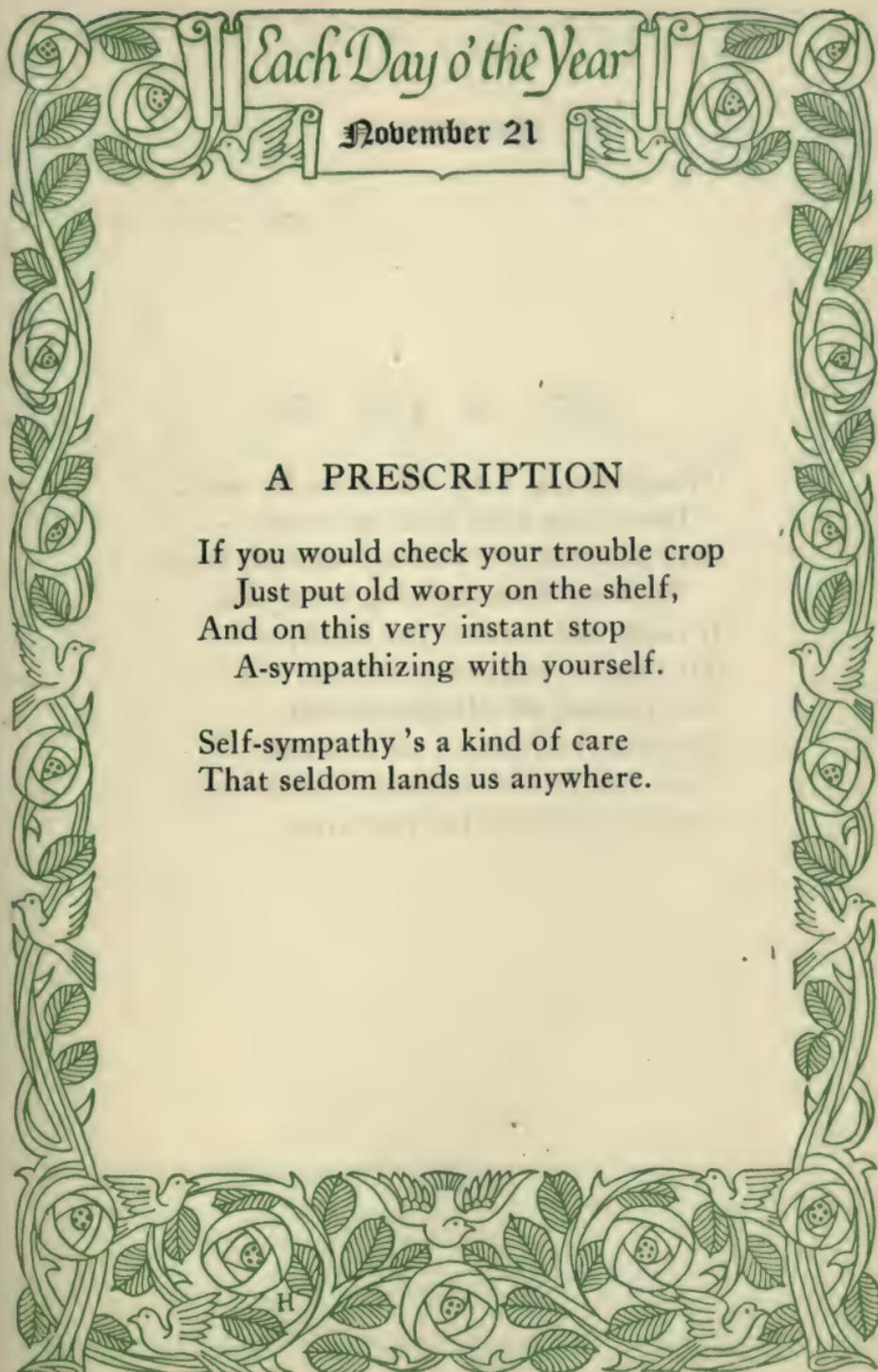
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central band with a scalloped edge, from which the floral and avian motifs extend outwards.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 20

## UNBOUND

Sometimes when feeling close confined  
And shut within a narrow sphere,  
It's rather pleasing to my mind  
To gaze off in the heavens clear,  
And fancy that the earth is but  
A front-seat at some wondrous show  
Where I may sit and watch the strut  
Of forces marching to and fro;  
And when the play for me is done,  
I'll find at last a dwelling-place  
In broad fields bounded by the sun,  
The moon, the stars, and endless space.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all filled with these repeating elements.

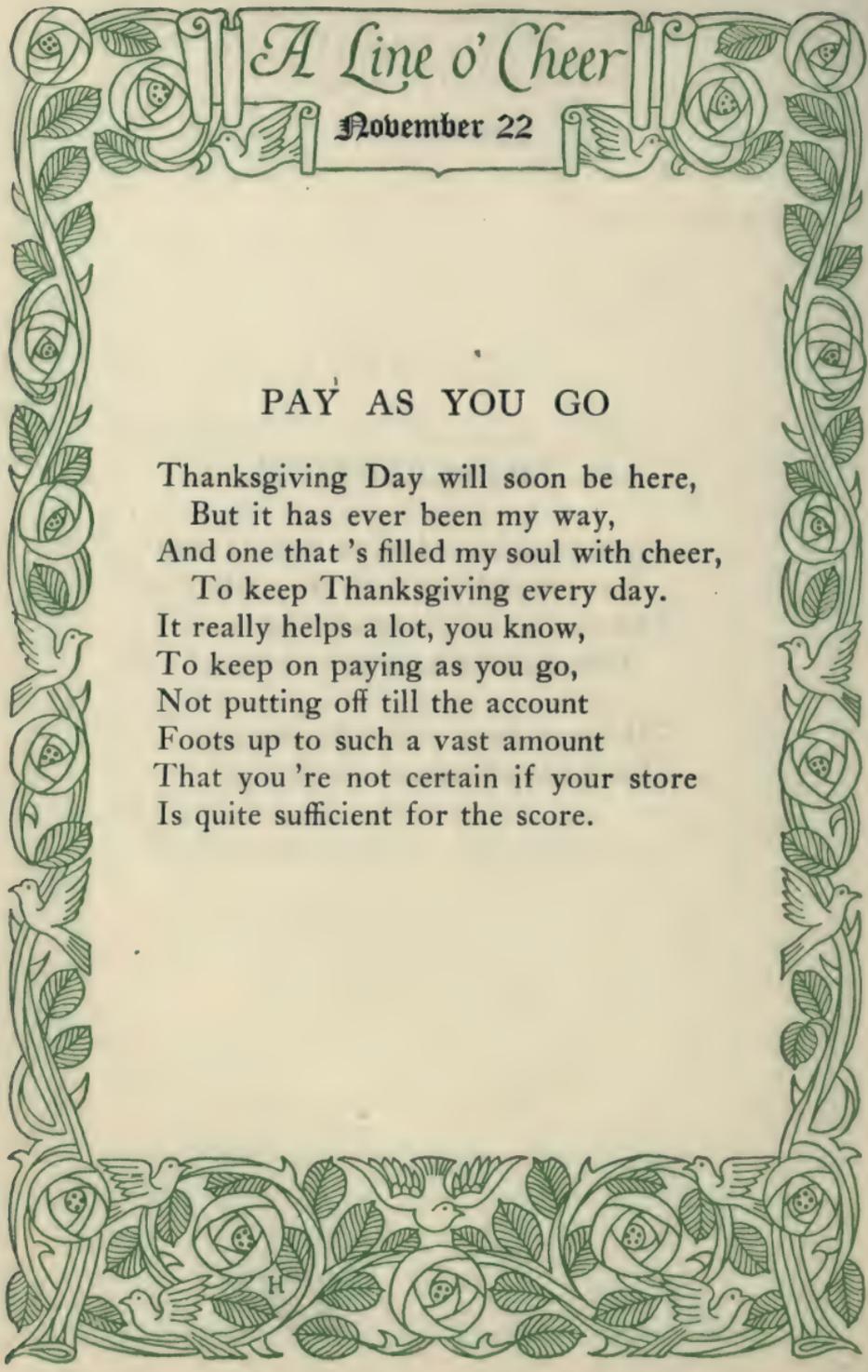
Each Day o' the Year

November 21

A PRESCRIPTION

If you would check your trouble crop  
Just put old worry on the shelf,  
And on this very instant stop  
A-sympathizing with yourself.

Self-sympathy 's a kind of care  
That seldom lands us anywhere.

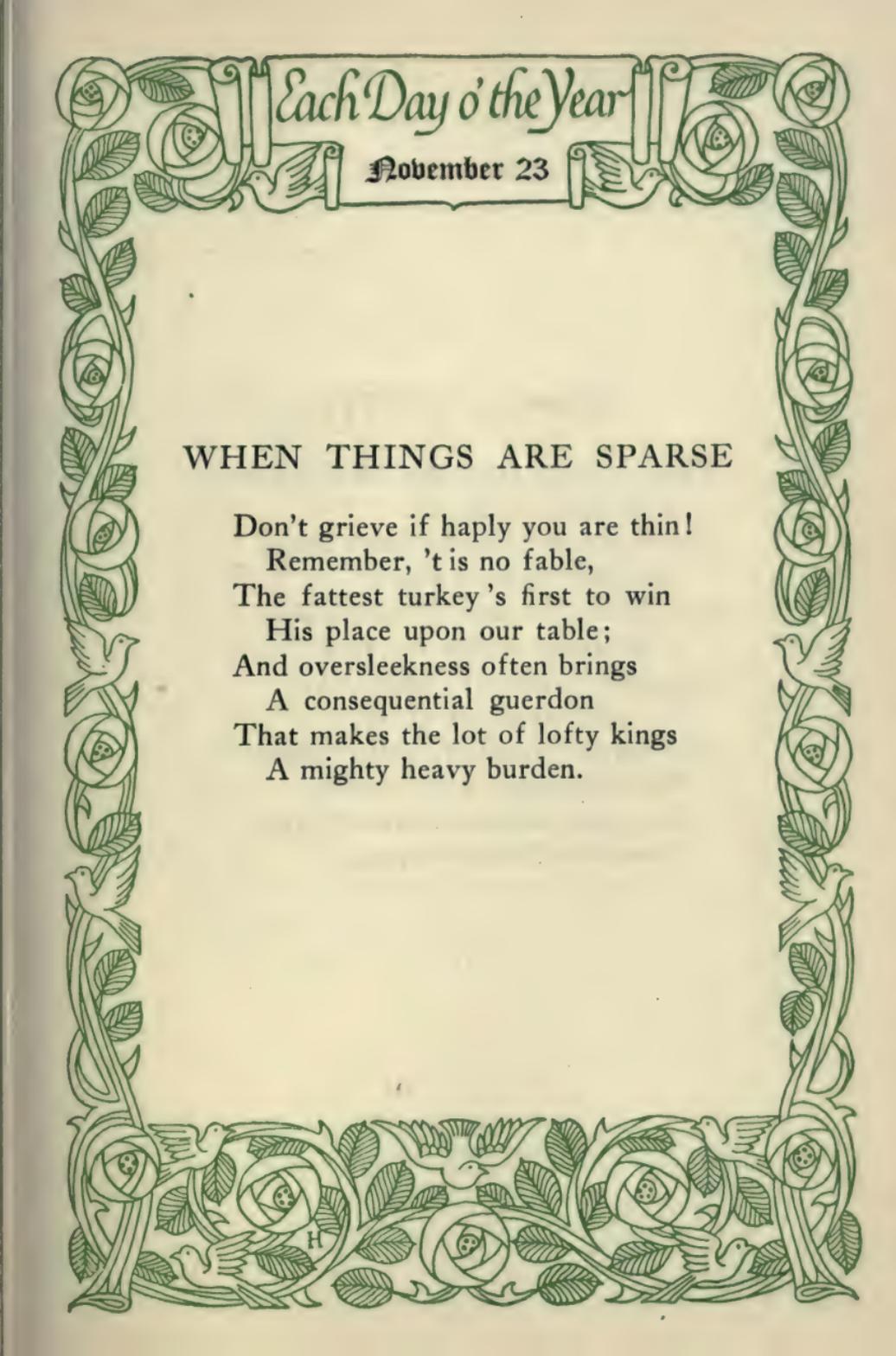
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central floral motif with smaller versions of the same elements interspersed.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 22

## PAY AS YOU GO

Thanksgiving Day will soon be here,  
But it has ever been my way,  
And one that's filled my soul with cheer,  
To keep Thanksgiving every day.  
It really helps a lot, you know,  
To keep on paying as you go,  
Not putting off till the account  
Foots up to such a vast amount  
That you're not certain if your store  
Is quite sufficient for the score.

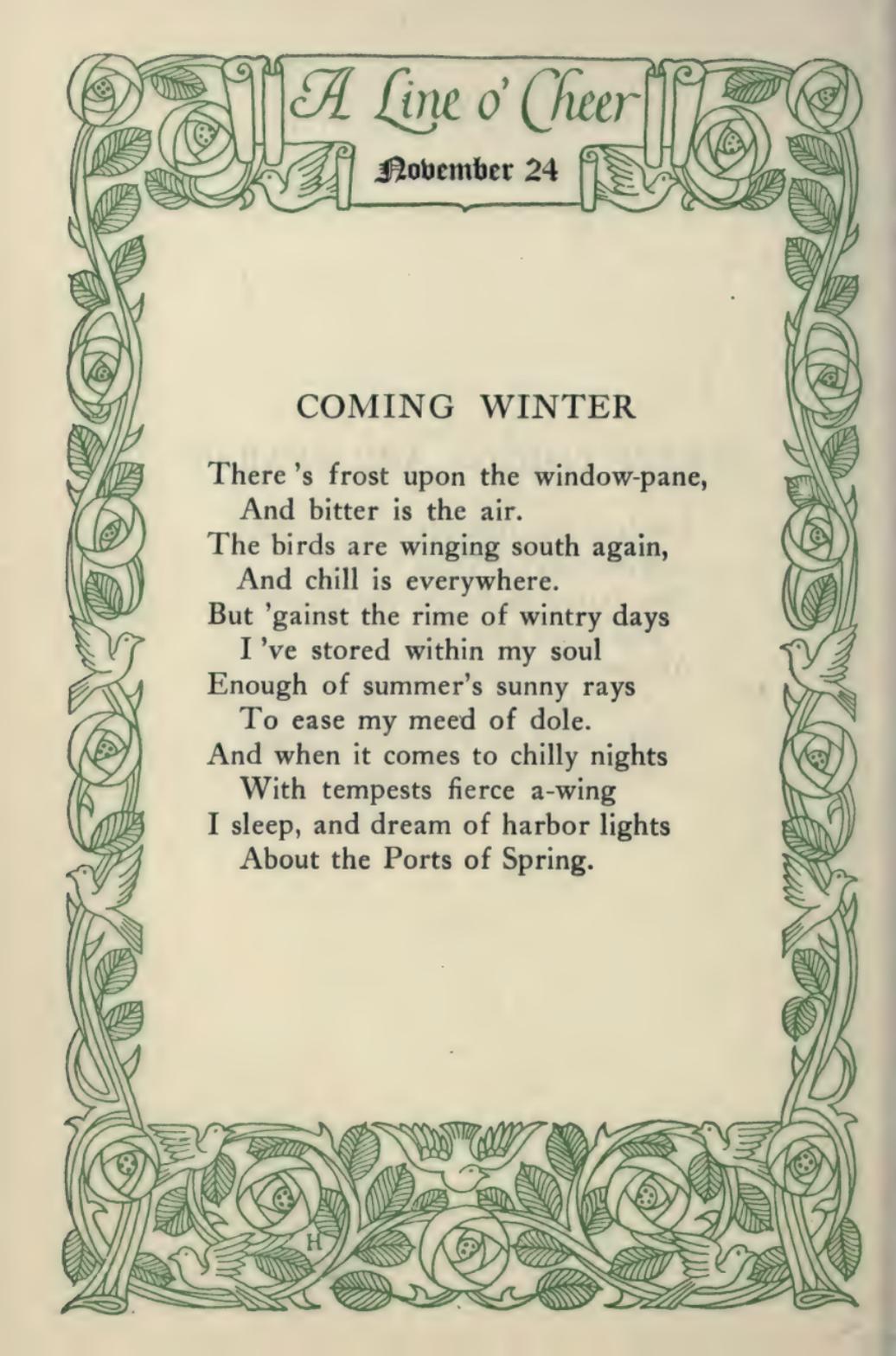
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with spiral centers and are interspersed with birds in flight. The birds are simple line drawings with wings spread. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

Each Day o' the Year

November 23

WHEN THINGS ARE SPARSE

Don't grieve if haply you are thin!  
Remember, 't is no fable,  
The fattest turkey's first to win  
His place upon our table;  
And oversleekness often brings  
A consequential guerdon  
That makes the lot of lofty kings  
A mighty heavy burden.

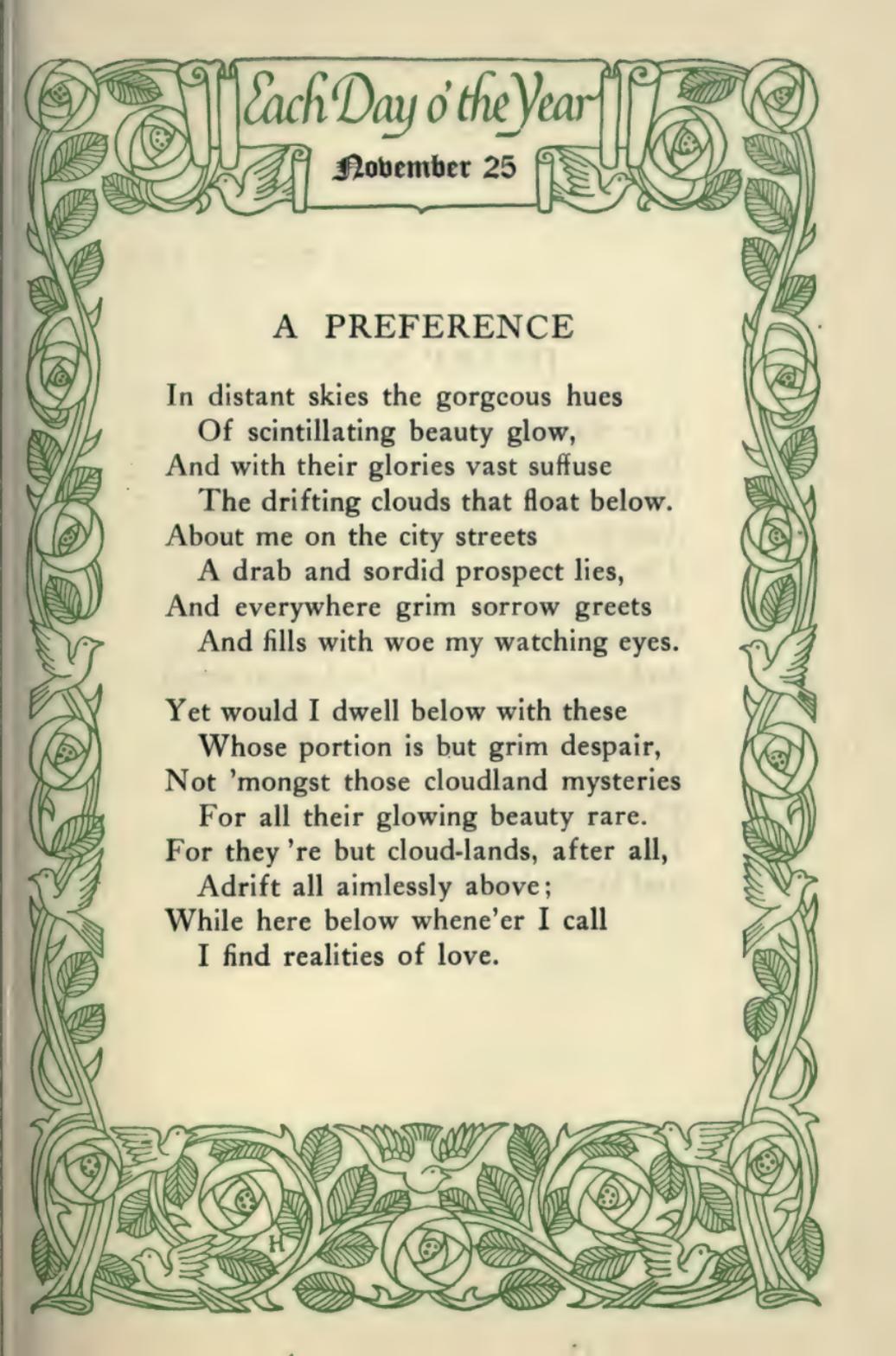
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 24

## COMING WINTER

There's frost upon the window-pane,  
And bitter is the air.  
The birds are winging south again,  
And chill is everywhere.  
But 'gainst the rime of wintry days  
I've stored within my soul  
Enough of summer's sunny rays  
To ease my meed of dole.  
And when it comes to chilly nights  
With tempests fierce a-wing  
I sleep, and dream of harbor lights  
About the Ports of Spring.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is rendered in a light green color.

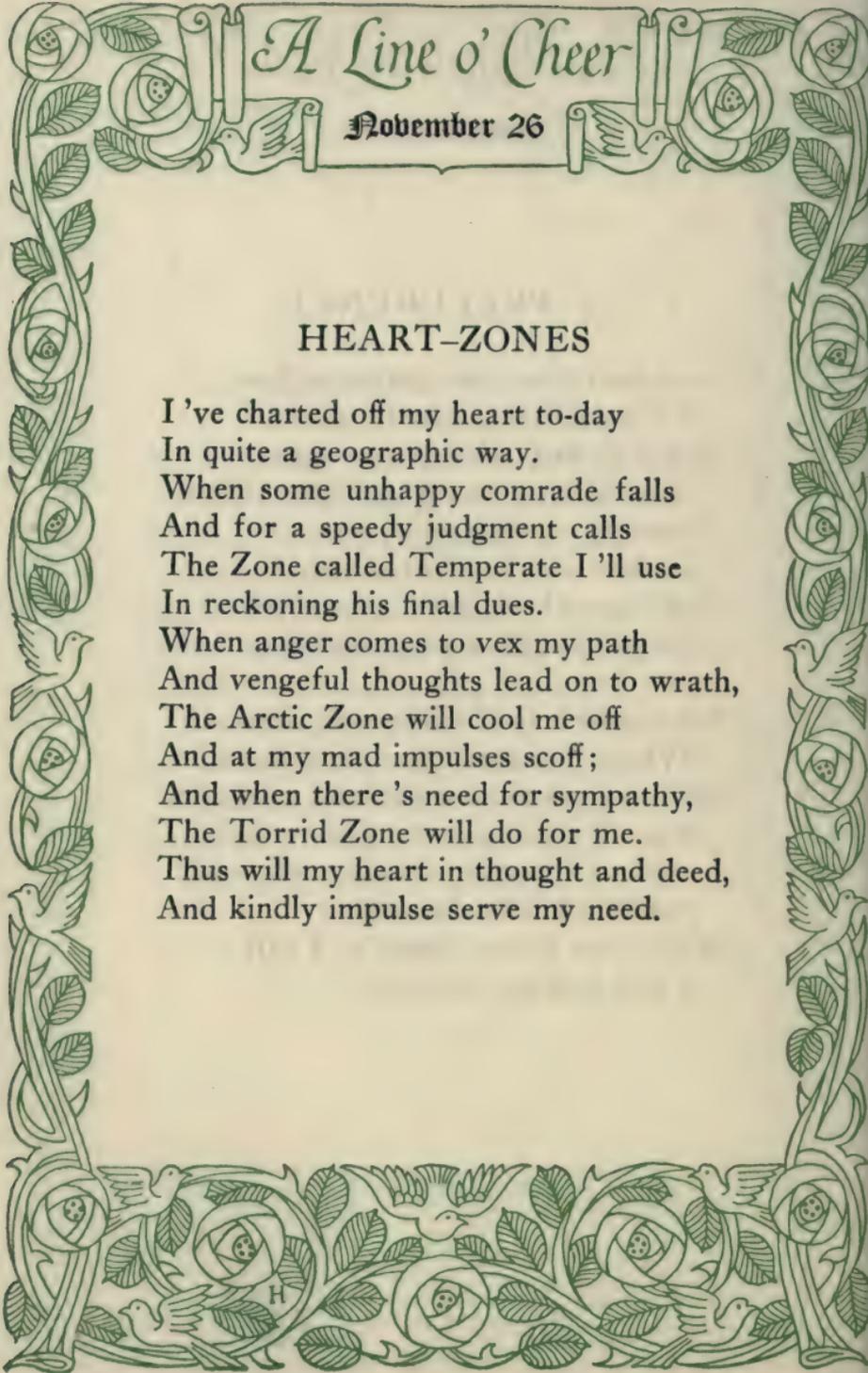
# Each Day o' the Year

November 25

## A PREFERENCE

In distant skies the gorgeous hues  
Of scintillating beauty glow,  
And with their glories vast suffuse  
The drifting clouds that float below.  
About me on the city streets  
A drab and sordid prospect lies,  
And everywhere grim sorrow greets  
And fills with woe my watching eyes.

Yet would I dwell below with these  
Whose portion is but grim despair,  
Not 'mongst those cloudland mysteries  
For all their glowing beauty rare.  
For they 're but cloud-lands, after all,  
Adrift all aimlessly above;  
While here below when'er I call  
I find realities of love.

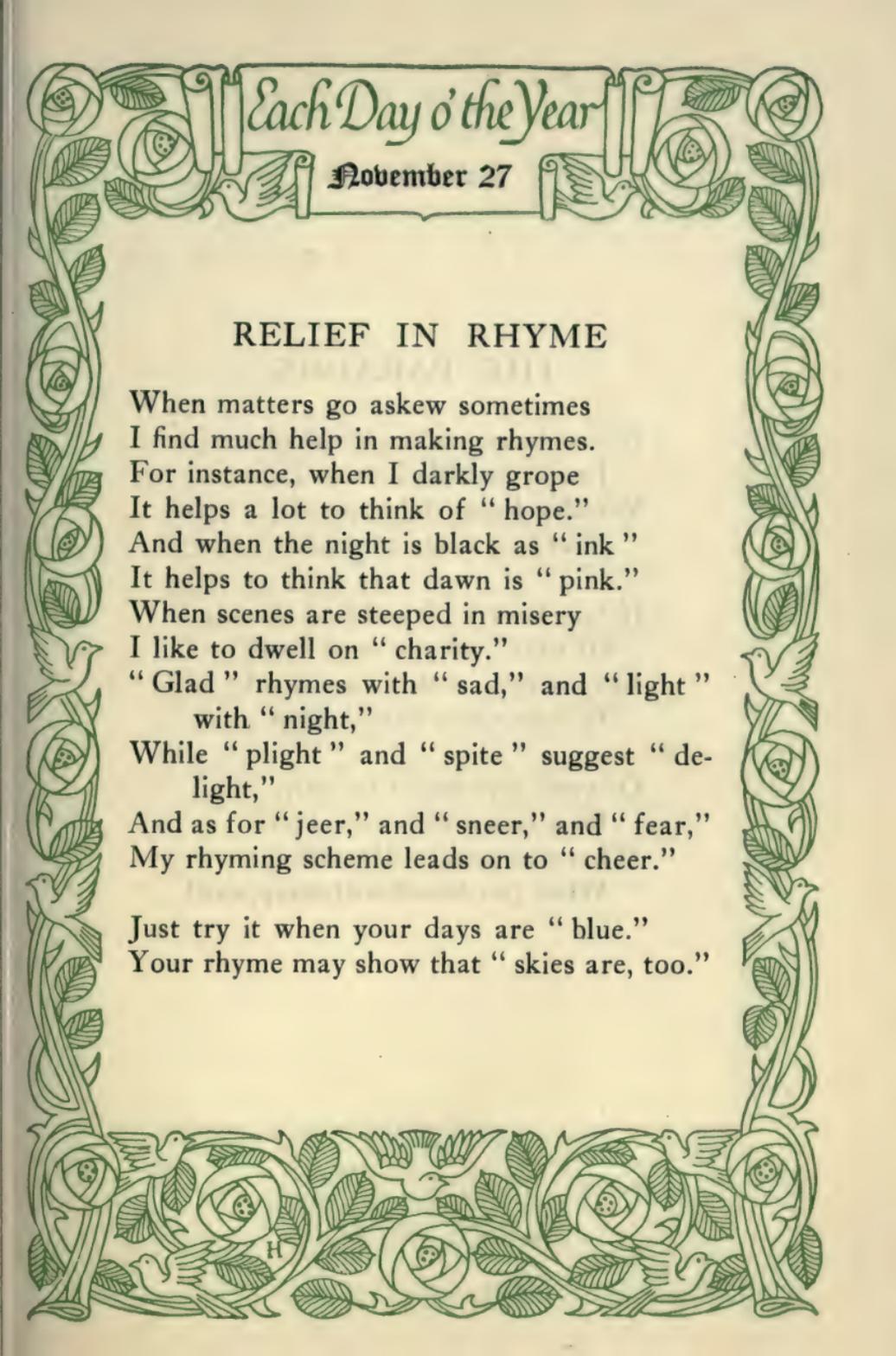
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

November 26

## HEART-ZONES

I've charted off my heart to-day  
In quite a geographic way.  
When some unhappy comrade falls  
And for a speedy judgment calls  
The Zone called Temperate I'll use  
In reckoning his final dues.  
When anger comes to vex my path  
And vengeful thoughts lead on to wrath,  
The Arctic Zone will cool me off  
And at my mad impulses scoff;  
And when there's need for sympathy,  
The Torrid Zone will do for me.  
Thus will my heart in thought and deed,  
And kindly impulse serve my need.

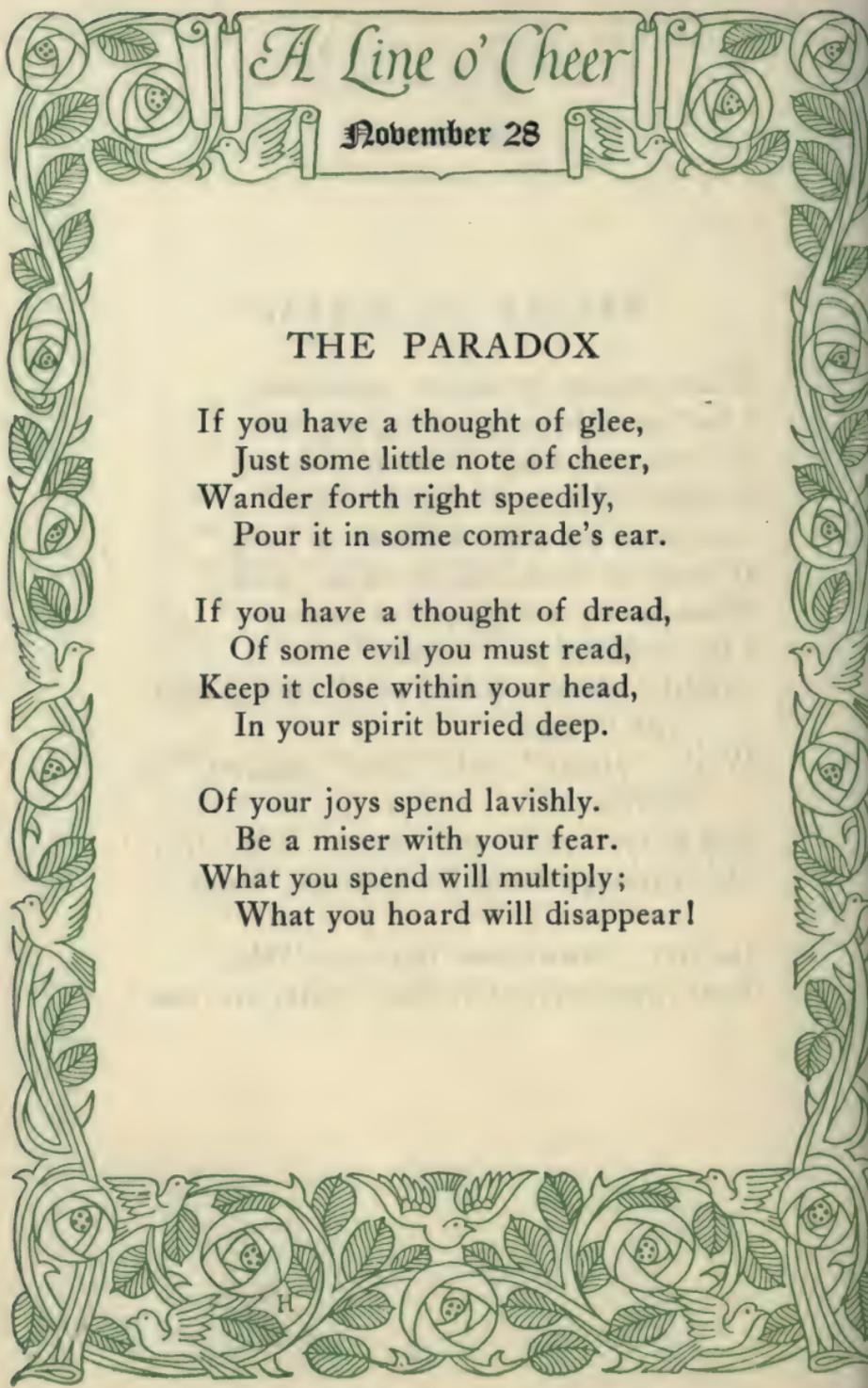
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# Each Day o' the Year

November 27

## RELIEF IN RHYME

When matters go askew sometimes  
I find much help in making rhymes.  
For instance, when I darkly grope  
It helps a lot to think of "hope."  
And when the night is black as "ink"  
It helps to think that dawn is "pink."  
When scenes are steeped in misery  
I like to dwell on "charity."  
"Glad" rhymes with "sad," and "light"  
with "night,"  
While "plight" and "spite" suggest "de-  
light,"  
And as for "jeer," and "sneer," and "fear,"  
My rhyming scheme leads on to "cheer."  
  
Just try it when your days are "blue."  
Your rhyme may show that "skies are, too."

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

# A Line o' Cheer

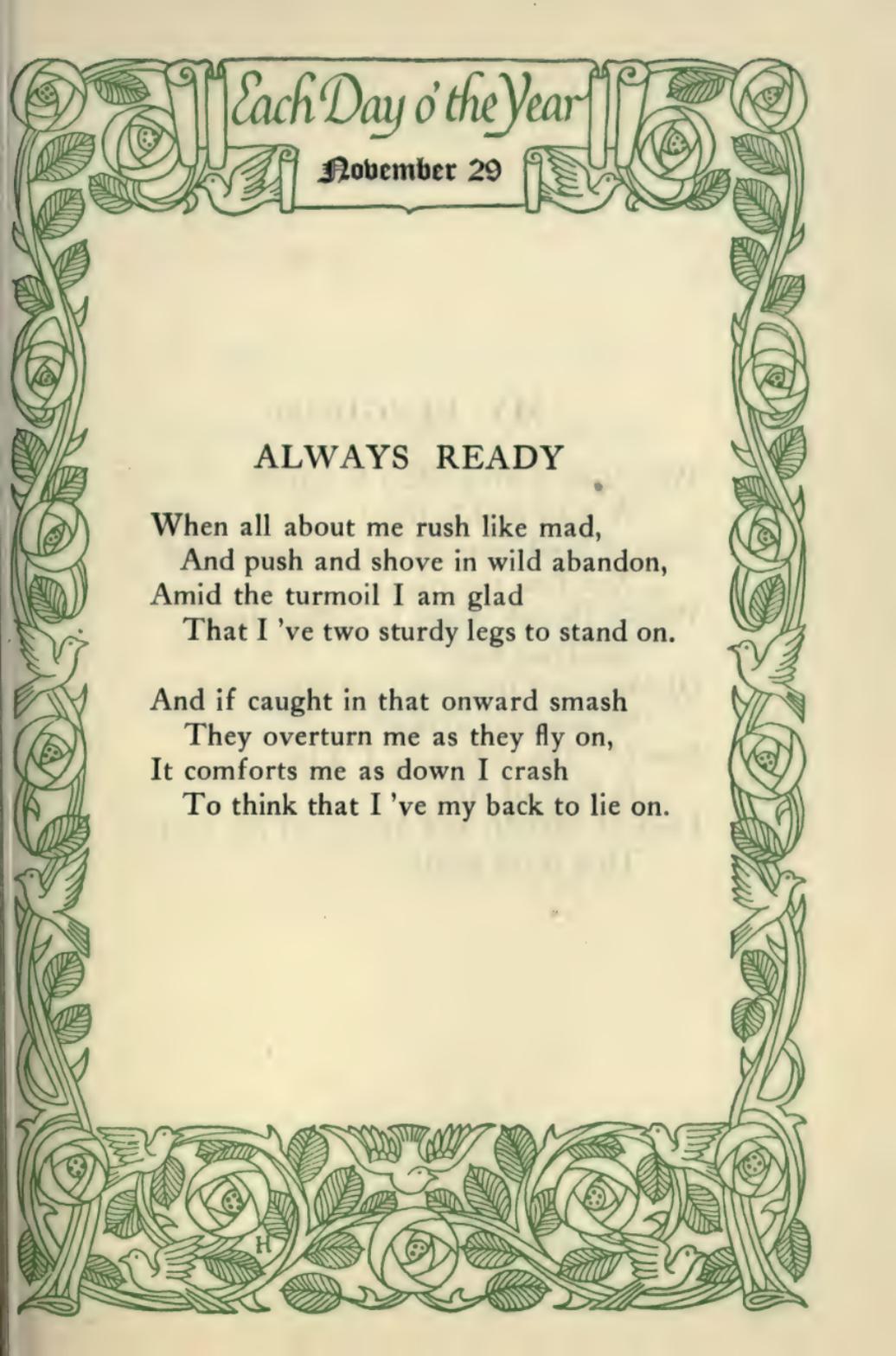
November 28

## THE PARADOX

If you have a thought of glee,  
Just some little note of cheer,  
Wander forth right speedily,  
Pour it in some comrade's ear.

If you have a thought of dread,  
Of some evil you must read,  
Keep it close within your head,  
In your spirit buried deep.

Of your joys spend lavishly.  
Be a miser with your fear.  
What you spend will multiply;  
What you hoard will disappear!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with visible petals and centers, and the birds are depicted in flight, some facing left and some right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

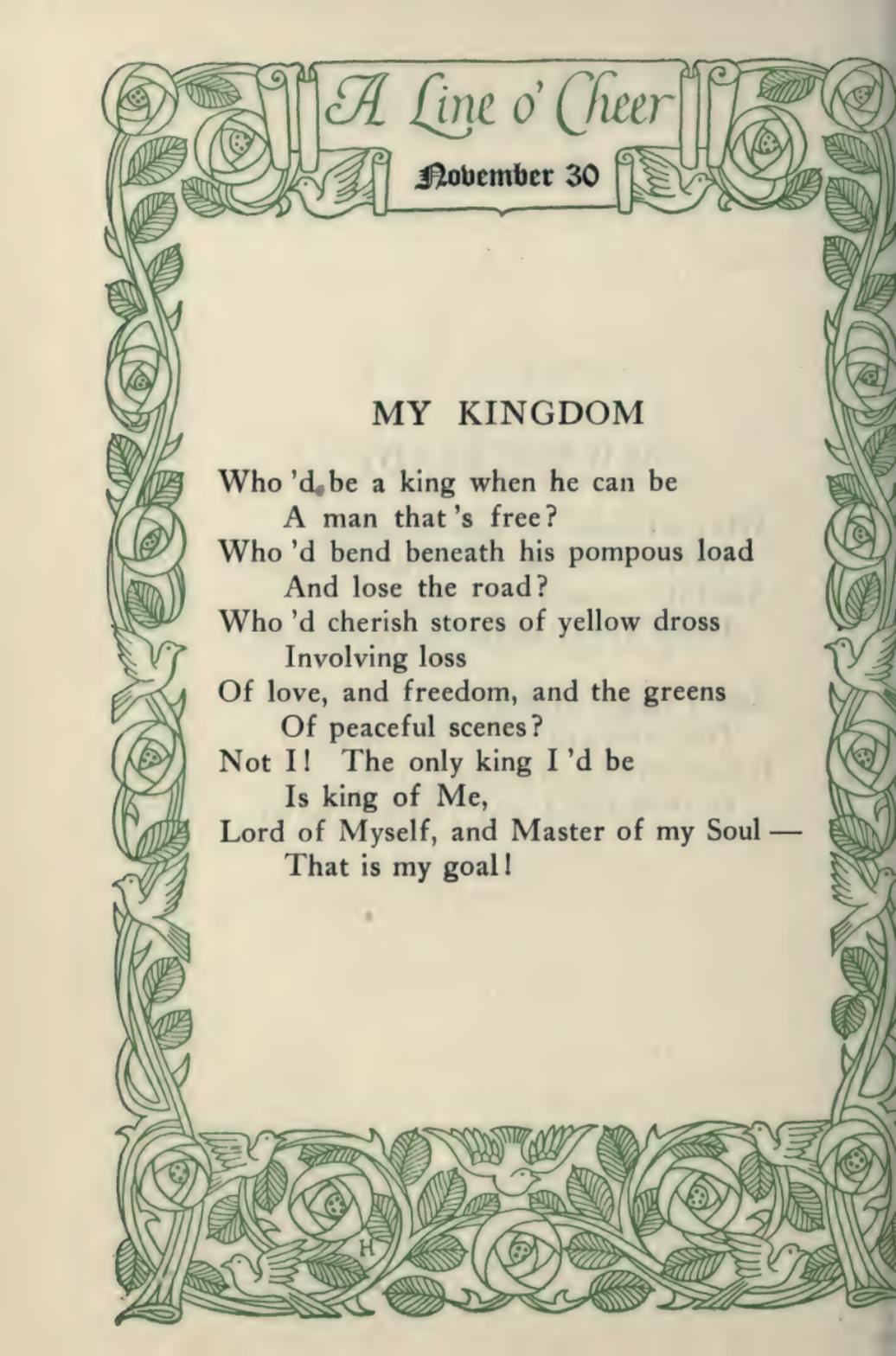
Each Day o' the Year

November 29

ALWAYS READY

When all about me rush like mad,  
And push and shove in wild abandon,  
Amid the turmoil I am glad  
That I've two sturdy legs to stand on.

And if caught in that onward smash  
They overturn me as they fly on,  
It comforts me as down I crash  
To think that I've my back to lie on.

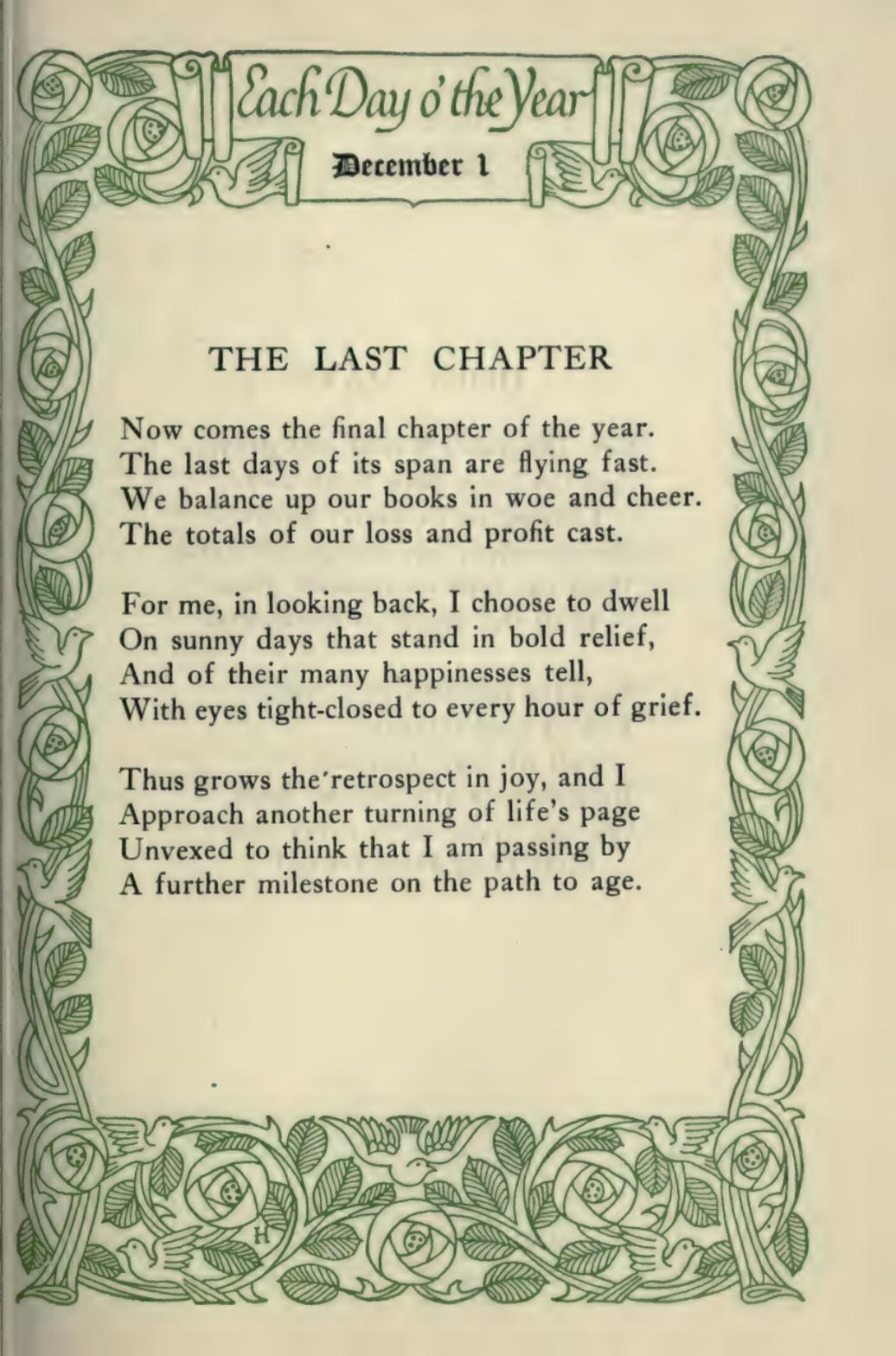
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# A Line o' Cheer

November 30

## MY KINGDOM

Who 'd be a king when he can be  
A man that's free?  
Who 'd bend beneath his pompous load  
And lose the road?  
Who 'd cherish stores of yellow dross  
Involving loss  
Of love, and freedom, and the greens  
Of peaceful scenes?  
Not I! The only king I 'd be  
Is king of Me,  
Lord of Myself, and Master of my Soul —  
That is my goal!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

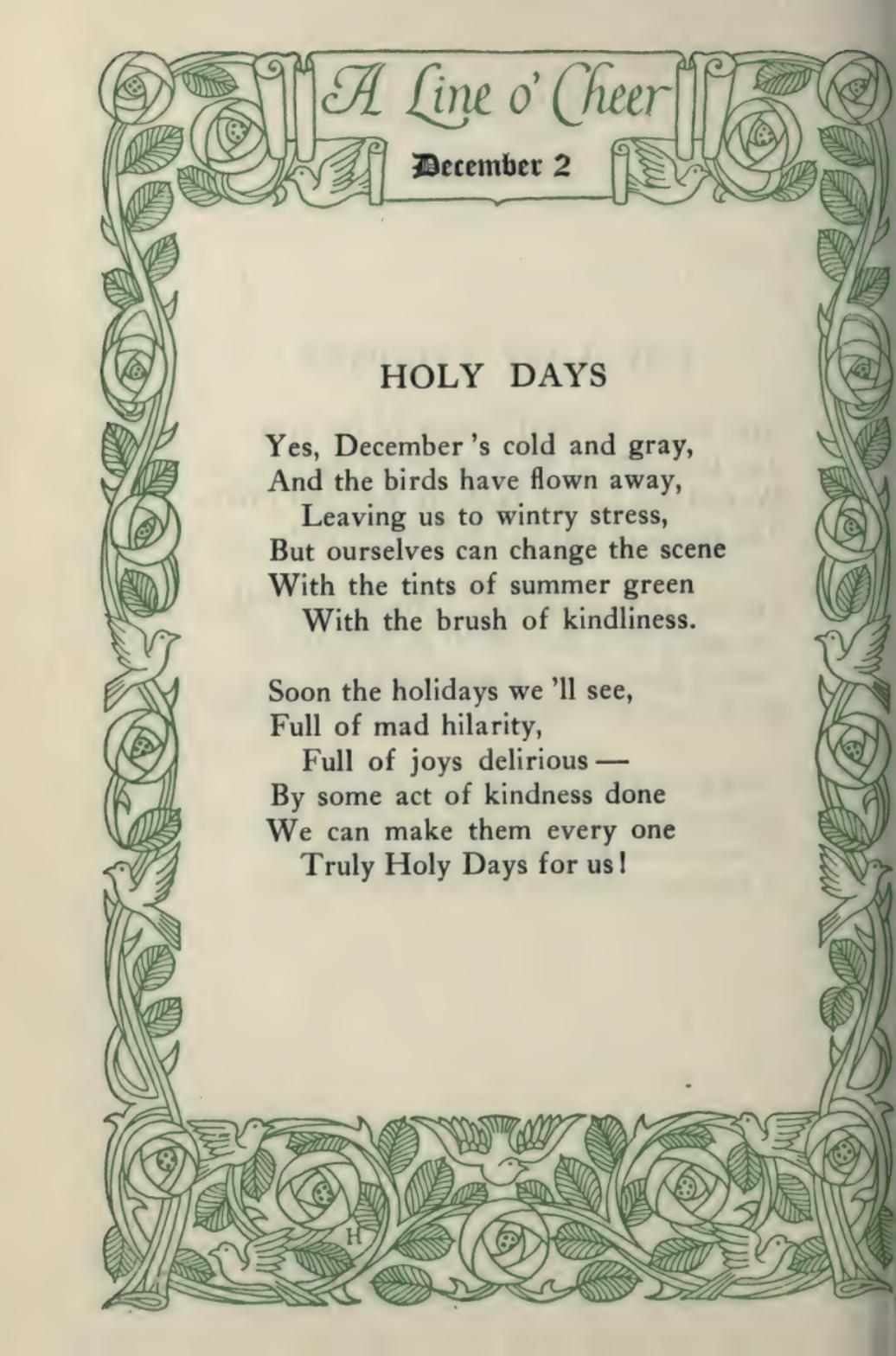
December 1

## THE LAST CHAPTER

Now comes the final chapter of the year.  
The last days of its span are flying fast.  
We balance up our books in woe and cheer.  
The totals of our loss and profit cast.

For me, in looking back, I choose to dwell  
On sunny days that stand in bold relief,  
And of their many happinesses tell,  
With eyes tight-closed to every hour of grief.

Thus grows the retrospect in joy, and I  
Approach another turning of life's page  
Unvexed to think that I am passing by  
A further milestone on the path to age.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

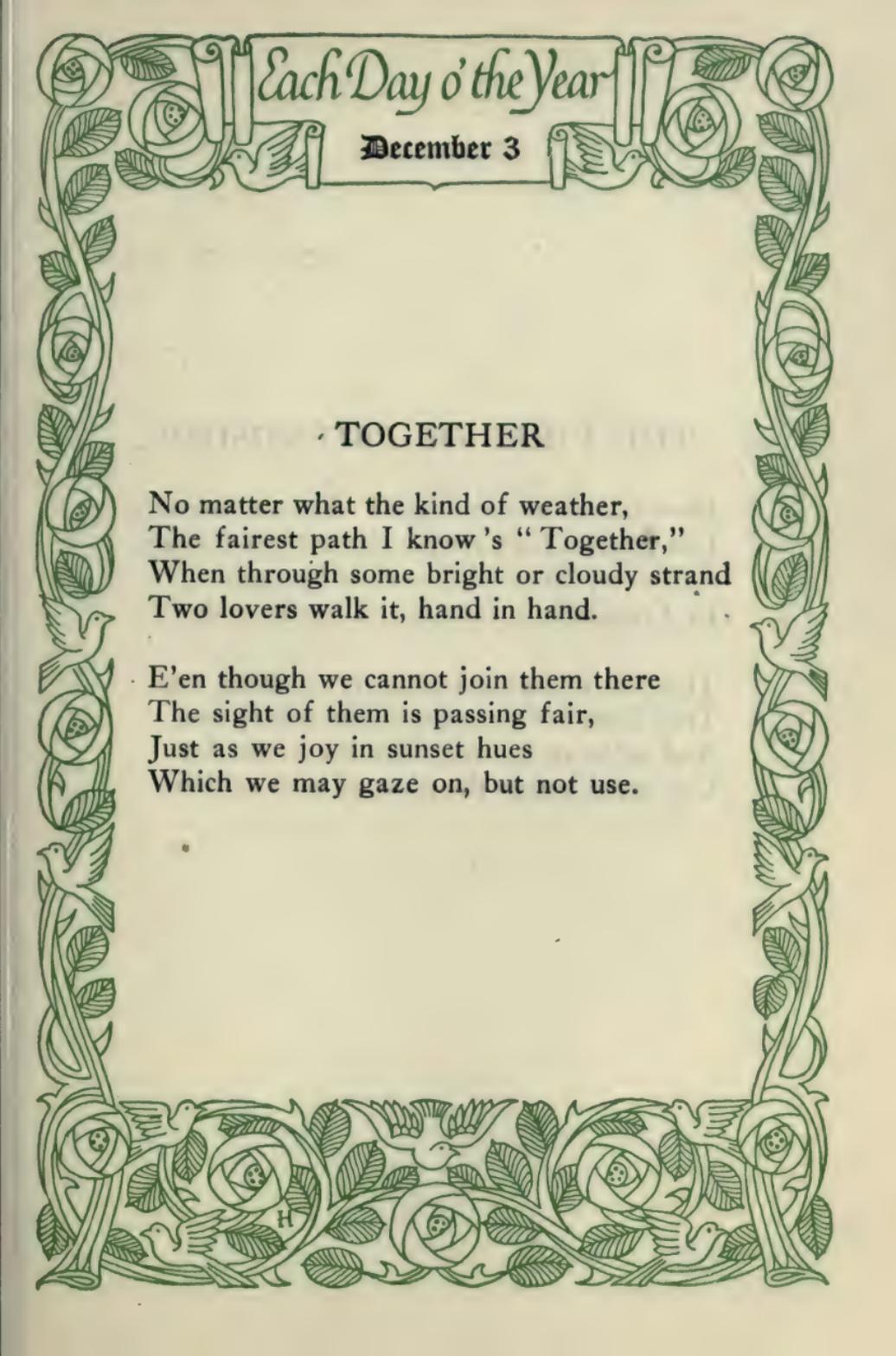
# A Line o' Cheer

December 2

## HOLY DAYS

Yes, December's cold and gray,  
And the birds have flown away,  
Leaving us to wintry stress,  
But ourselves can change the scene  
With the tints of summer green  
With the brush of kindliness.

Soon the holidays we'll see,  
Full of mad hilarity,  
Full of joys delirious —  
By some act of kindness done  
We can make them every one  
Truly Holy Days for us!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the sides and bottom.

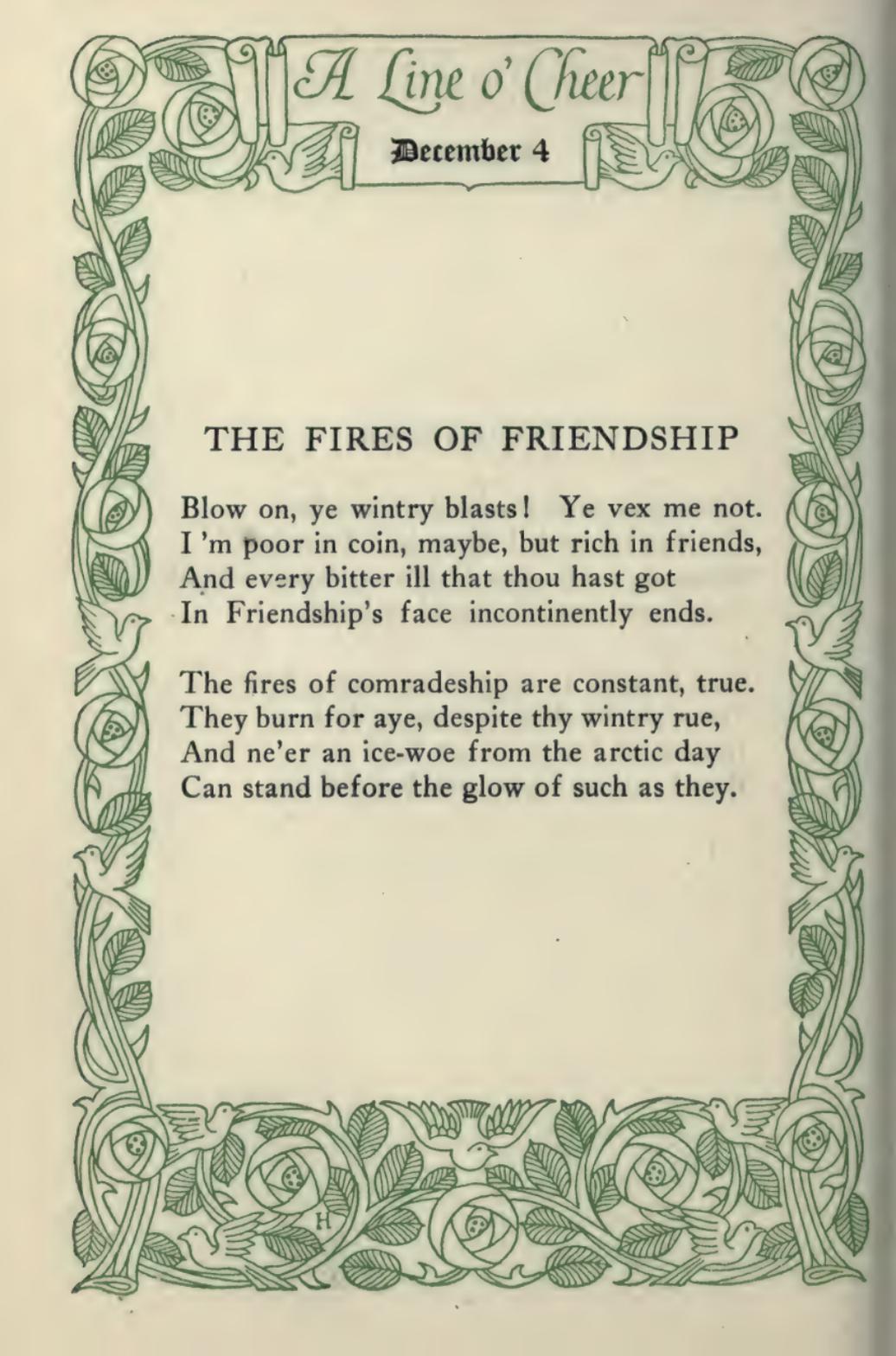
# Each Day o' the Year

December 3

## TOGETHER

No matter what the kind of weather,  
The fairest path I know 's " Together,"  
When through some bright or cloudy strand  
Two lovers walk it, hand in hand.

E'en though we cannot join them there  
The sight of them is passing fair,  
Just as we joy in sunset hues  
Which we may gaze on, but not use.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine-like structure with leaves and flowers.

# A Line o' Cheer

December 4

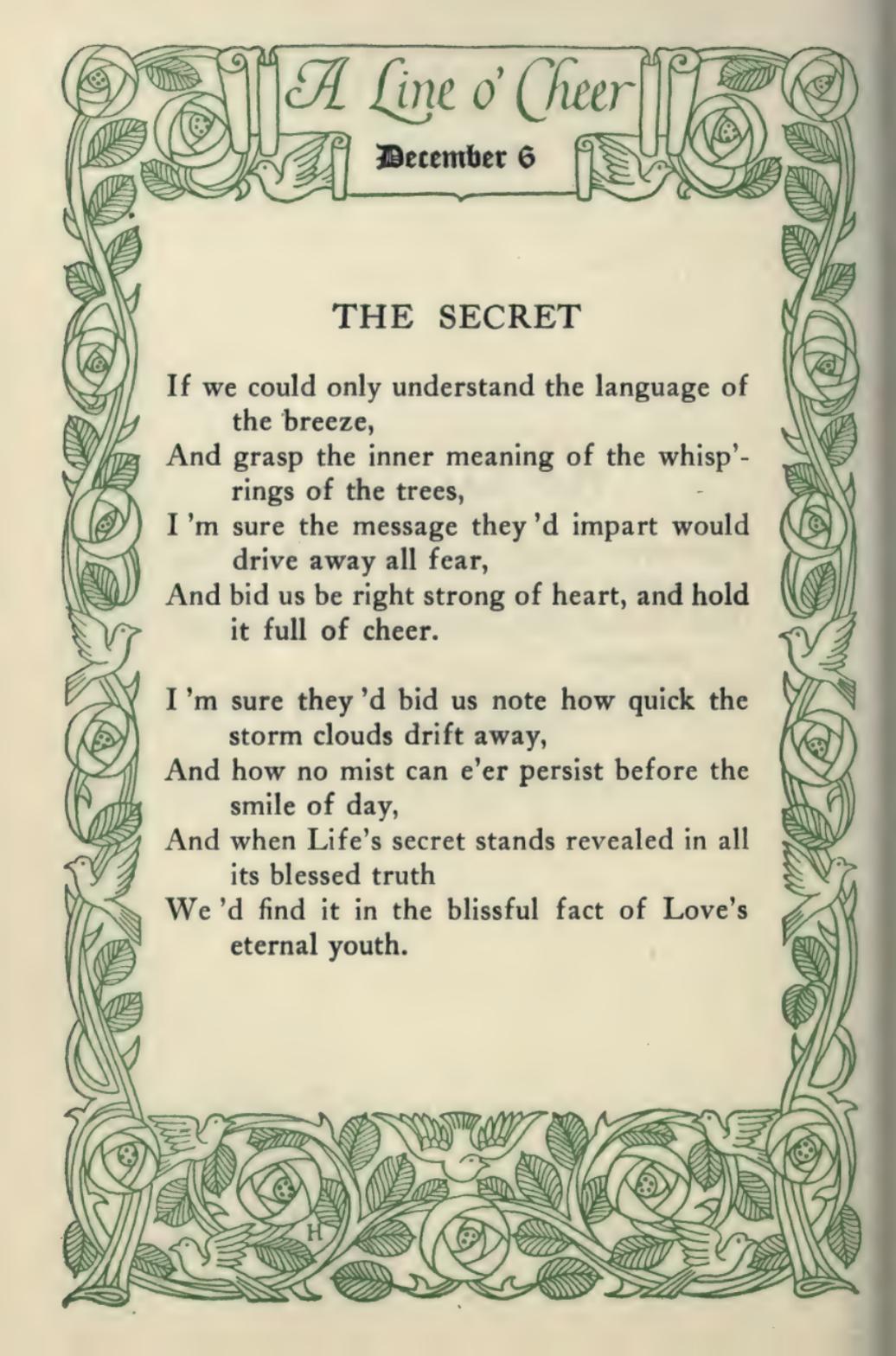
## THE FIRES OF FRIENDSHIP

Blow on, ye wintry blasts! Ye vex me not.  
I'm poor in coin, maybe, but rich in friends,  
And every bitter ill that thou hast got  
In Friendship's face incontinently ends.

The fires of comradeship are constant, true.  
They burn for aye, despite thy wintry rue,  
And ne'er an ice-woe from the arctic day  
Can stand before the glow of such as they.

THE LAGGARD

Time often drags, but why complain, for-  
sooth?  
What though his onward step 's not faster,  
stronger?  
The slower he to pass, we hold our youth  
The longer!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that frame the central text.

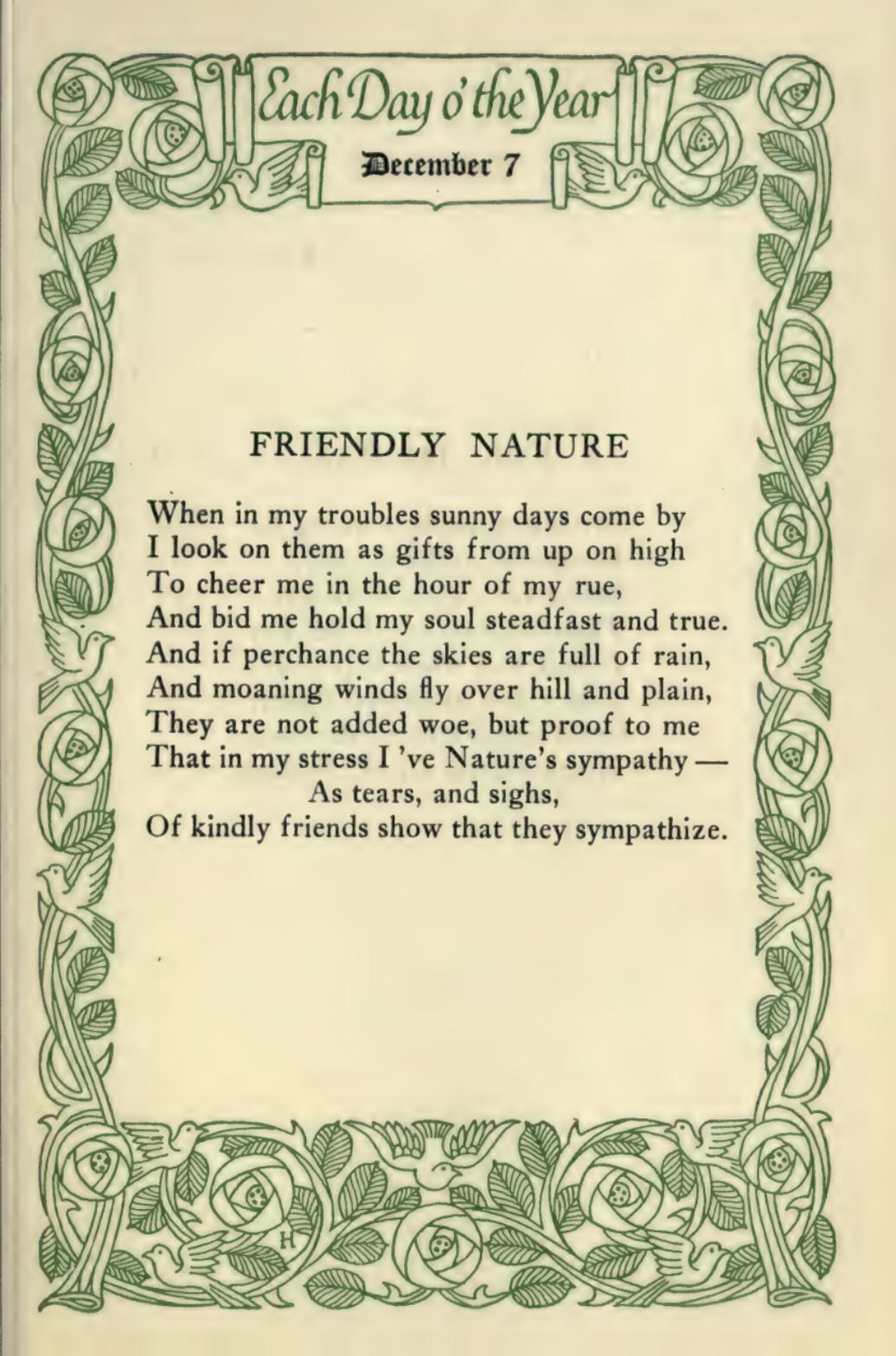
# A Line o' Cheer

December 6

## THE SECRET

If we could only understand the language of  
the breeze,  
And grasp the inner meaning of the whisp'-  
rings of the trees,  
I'm sure the message they'd impart would  
drive away all fear,  
And bid us be right strong of heart, and hold  
it full of cheer.

I'm sure they'd bid us note how quick the  
storm clouds drift away,  
And how no mist can e'er persist before the  
smile of day,  
And when Life's secret stands revealed in all  
its blessed truth  
We'd find it in the blissful fact of Love's  
eternal youth.

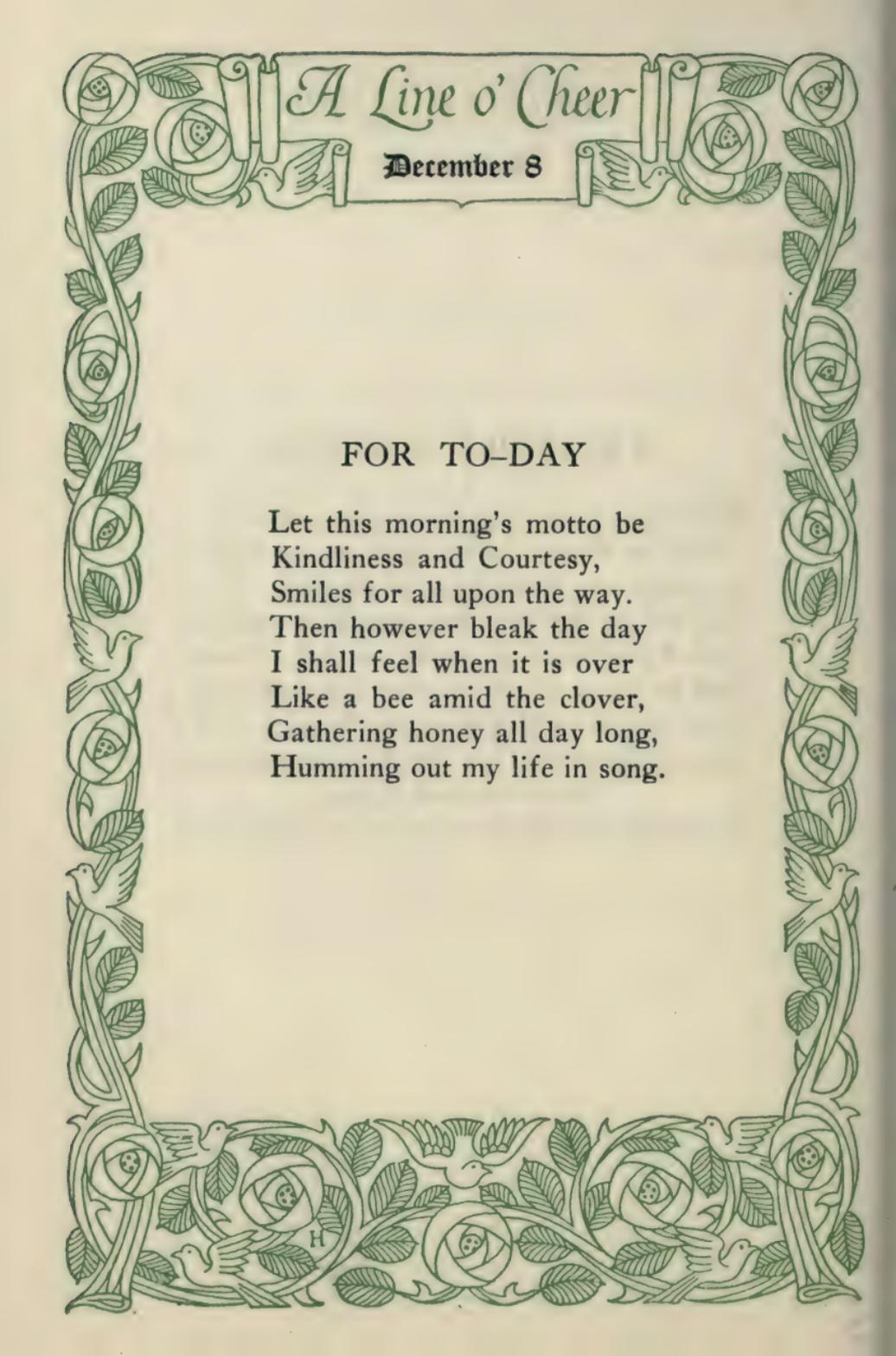
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Each Day o' the Year

December 7

FRIENDLY NATURE

When in my troubles sunny days come by  
I look on them as gifts from up on high  
To cheer me in the hour of my rue,  
And bid me hold my soul steadfast and true.  
And if perchance the skies are full of rain,  
And moaning winds fly over hill and plain,  
They are not added woe, but proof to me  
That in my stress I 've Nature's sympathy —  
As tears, and sighs,  
Of kindly friends show that they sympathize.

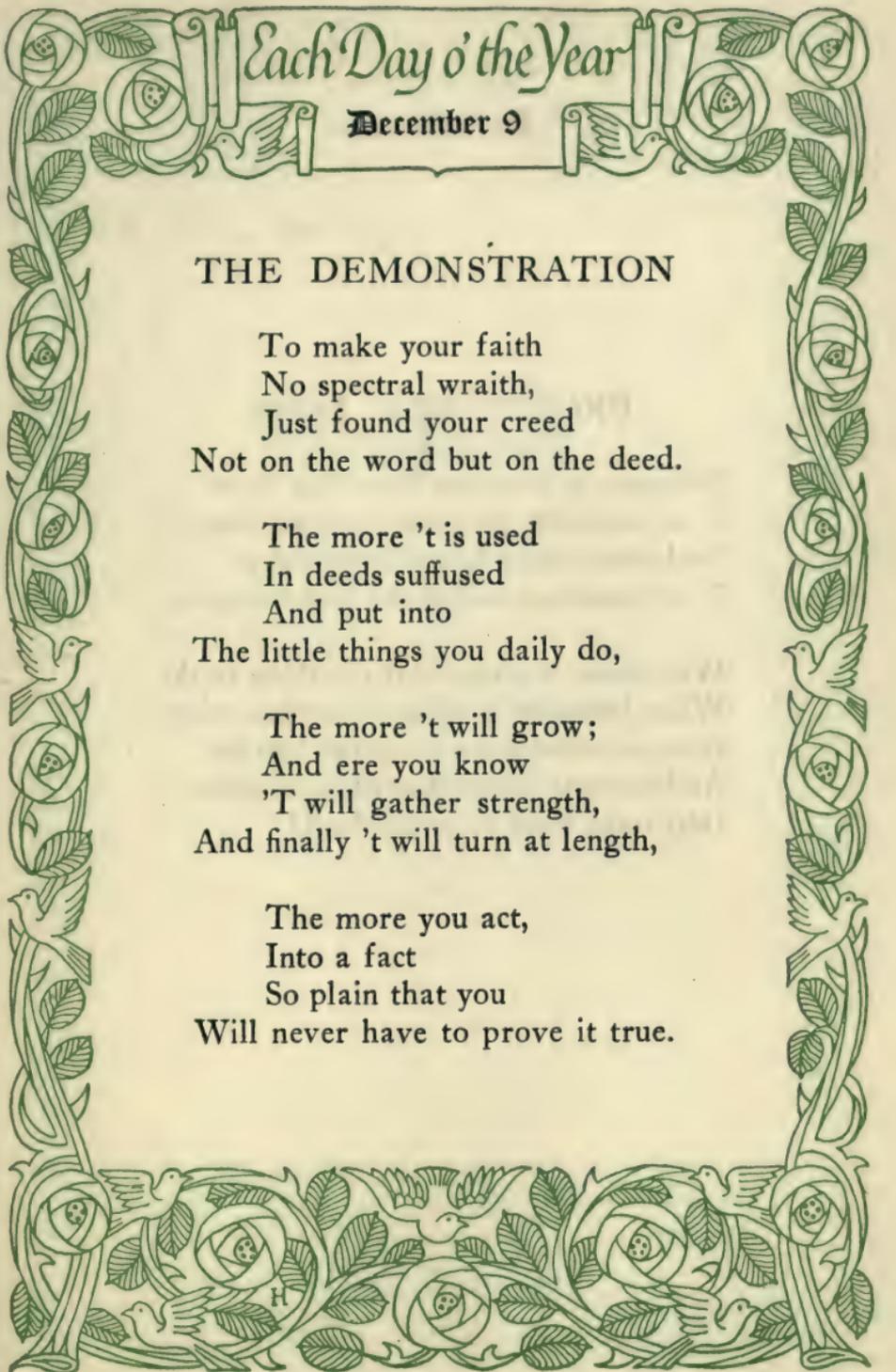
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# A Line o' Cheer

December 8

## FOR TO-DAY

Let this morning's motto be  
Kindliness and Courtesy,  
Smiles for all upon the way.  
Then however bleak the day  
I shall feel when it is over  
Like a bee amid the clover,  
Gathering honey all day long,  
Humming out my life in song.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

Each Day o' the Year

December 9

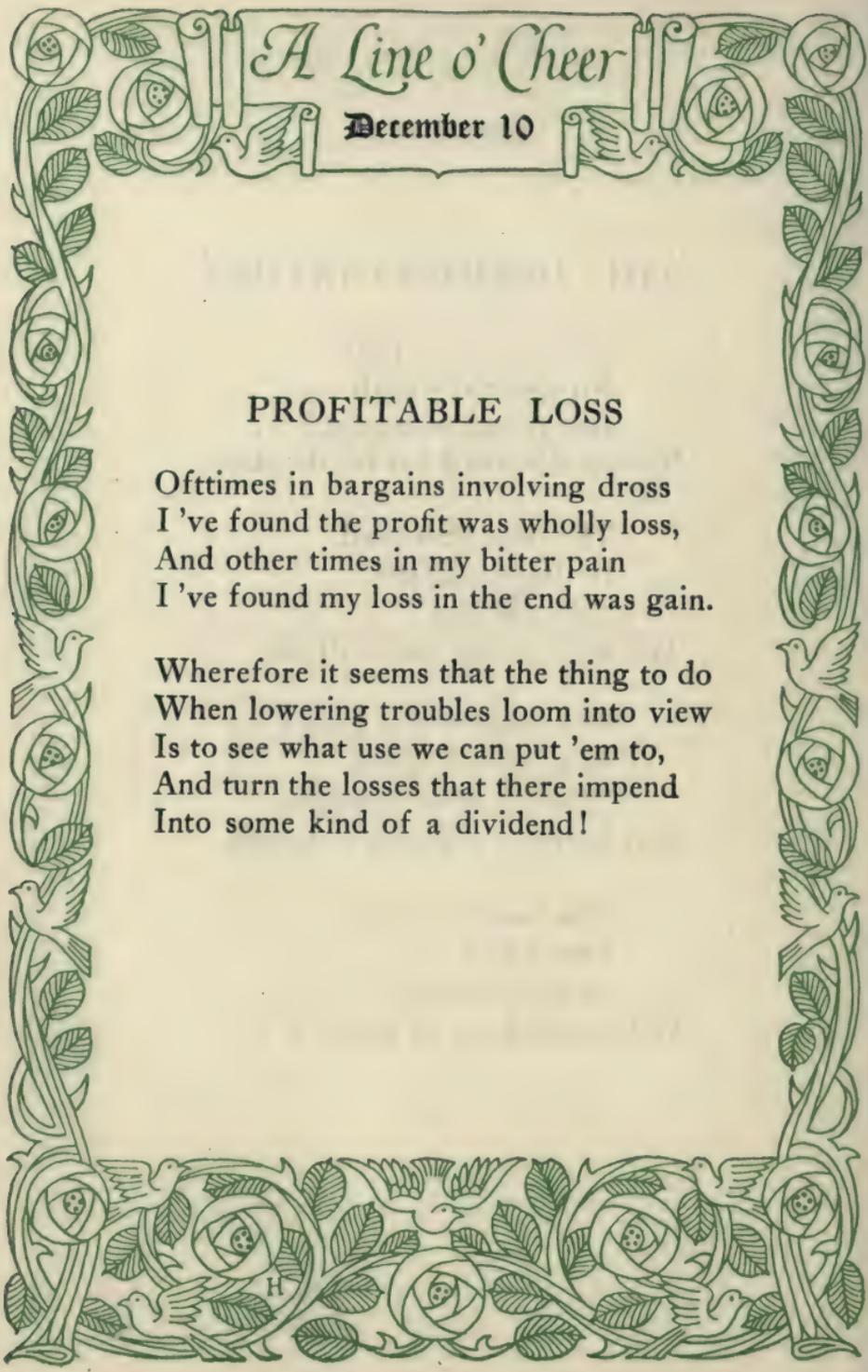
THE DEMONSTRATION

To make your faith  
No spectral wraith,  
Just found your creed  
Not on the word but on the deed.

The more 't is used  
In deeds suffused  
And put into  
The little things you daily do,

The more 't will grow;  
And ere you know  
'T will gather strength,  
And finally 't will turn at length,

The more you act,  
Into a fact  
So plain that you  
Will never have to prove it true.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along it.

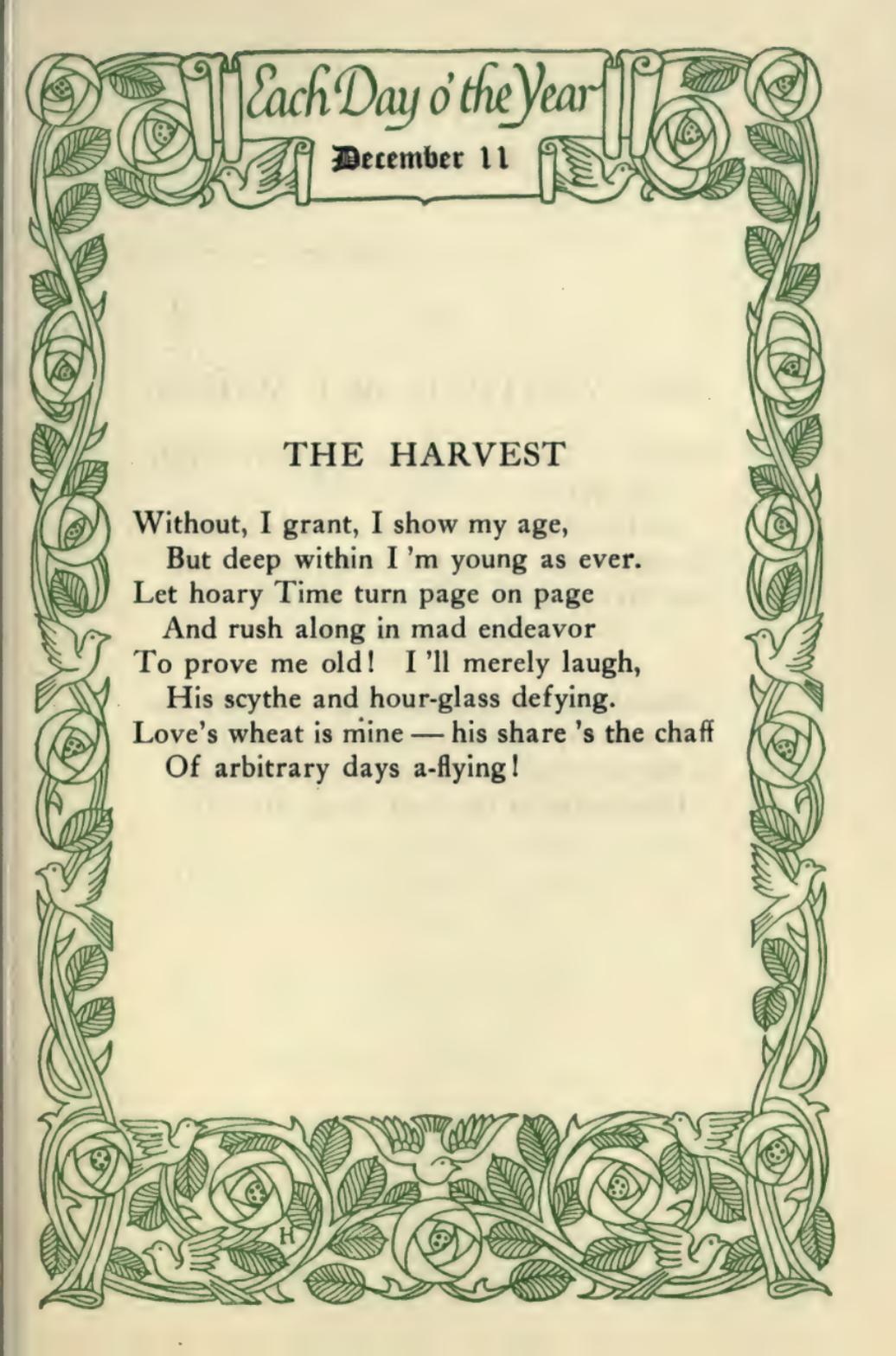
# A Line o' Cheer

December 10

## PROFITABLE LOSS

Ofttimes in bargains involving dross  
I've found the profit was wholly loss,  
And other times in my bitter pain  
I've found my loss in the end was gain.

Wherefore it seems that the thing to do  
When lowering troubles loom into view  
Is to see what use we can put 'em to,  
And turn the losses that there impend  
Into some kind of a dividend!

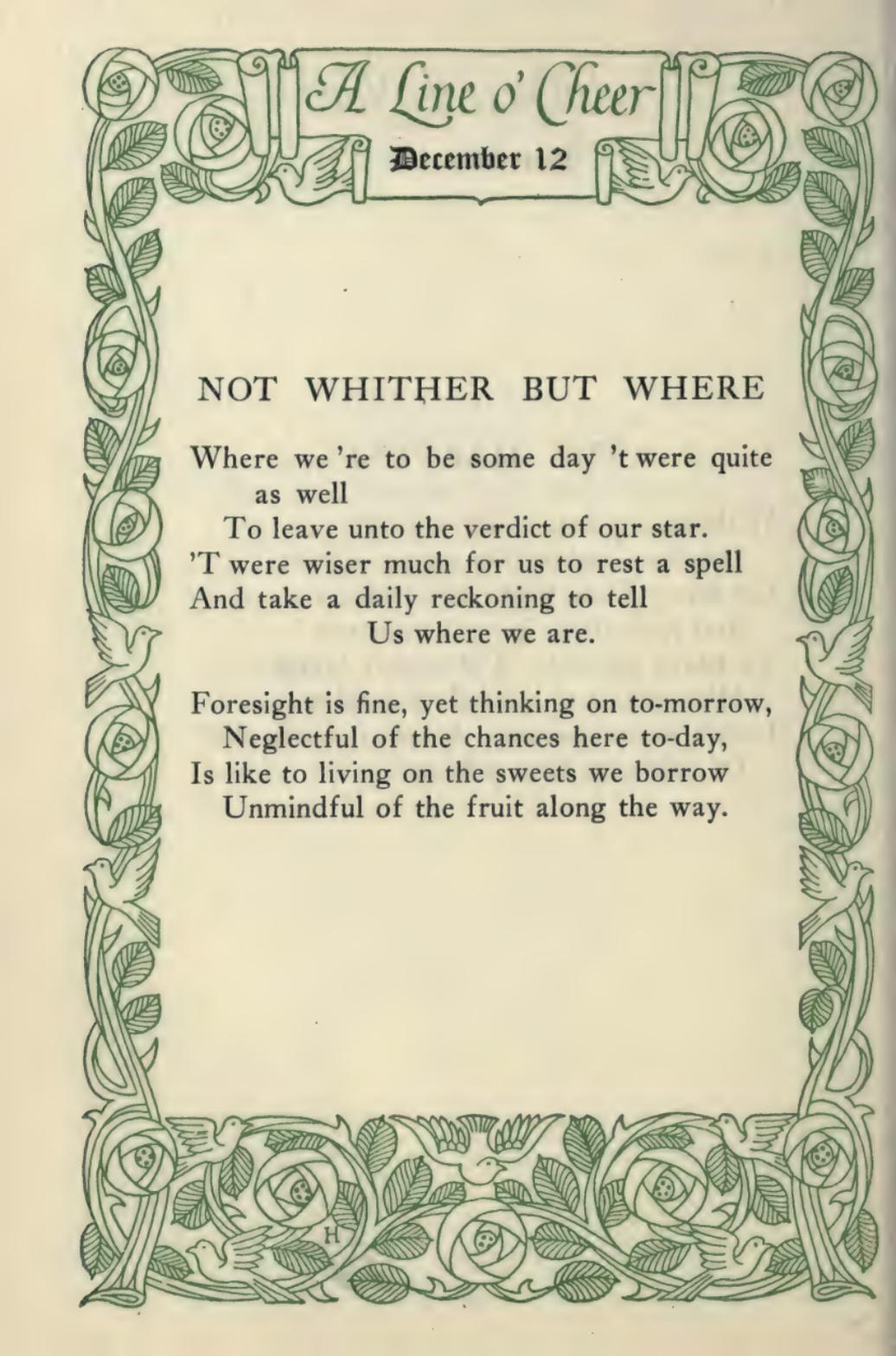
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along the length.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 11

## THE HARVEST

Without, I grant, I show my age,  
But deep within I'm young as ever.  
Let hoary Time turn page on page  
And rush along in mad endeavor  
To prove me old! I'll merely laugh,  
His scythe and hour-glass defying.  
Love's wheat is mine — his share 's the chaff  
Of arbitrary days a-flying!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central horizontal band at the top and bottom, with vertical sections on the left and right sides.

# A Line o' Cheer

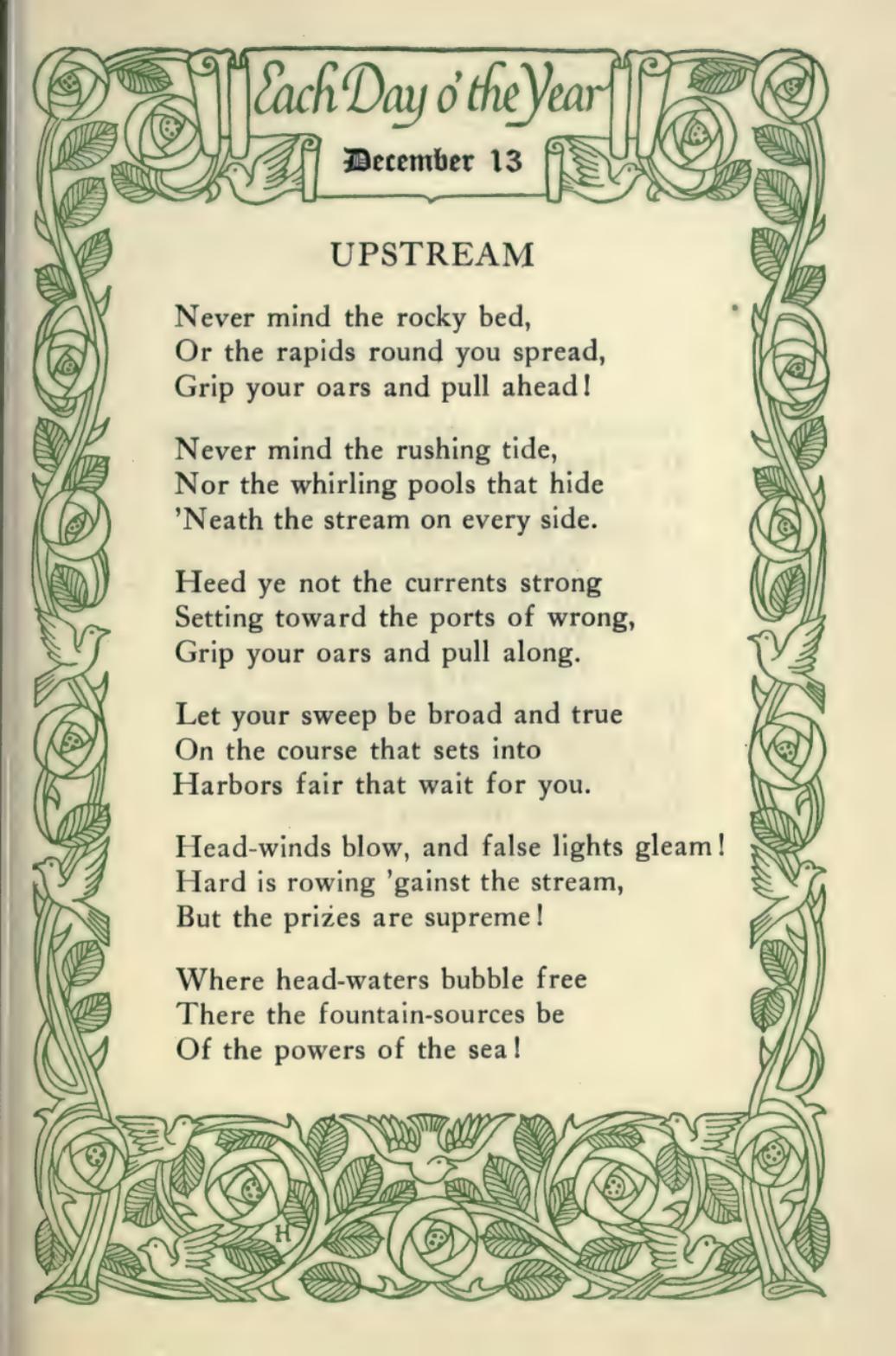
December 12

## NOT WHITHER BUT WHERE

Where we're to be some day 't were quite  
as well

To leave unto the verdict of our star.  
'T were wiser much for us to rest a spell  
And take a daily reckoning to tell  
Us where we are.

Foresight is fine, yet thinking on to-morrow,  
Neglectful of the chances here to-day,  
Is like to living on the sweets we borrow  
Unmindful of the fruit along the way.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

Each Day o' the Year

December 13

UPSTREAM

Never mind the rocky bed,  
Or the rapids round you spread,  
Grip your oars and pull ahead!

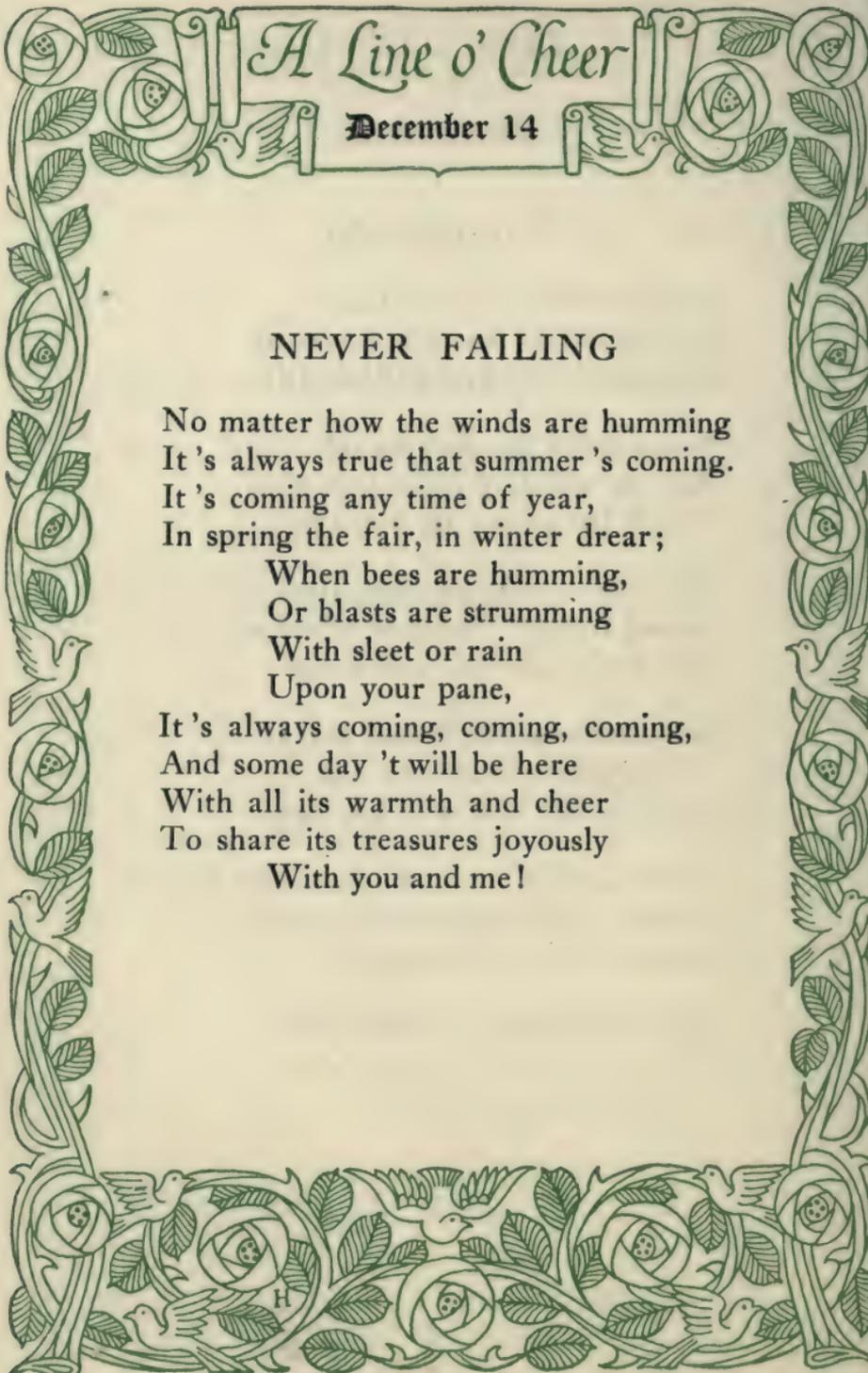
Never mind the rushing tide,  
Nor the whirling pools that hide  
'Neath the stream on every side.

Heed ye not the currents strong  
Setting toward the ports of wrong,  
Grip your oars and pull along.

Let your sweep be broad and true  
On the course that sets into  
Harbors fair that wait for you.

Head-winds blow, and false lights gleam!  
Hard is rowing 'gainst the stream,  
But the prizes are supreme!

Where head-waters bubble free  
There the fountain-sources be  
Of the powers of the sea!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

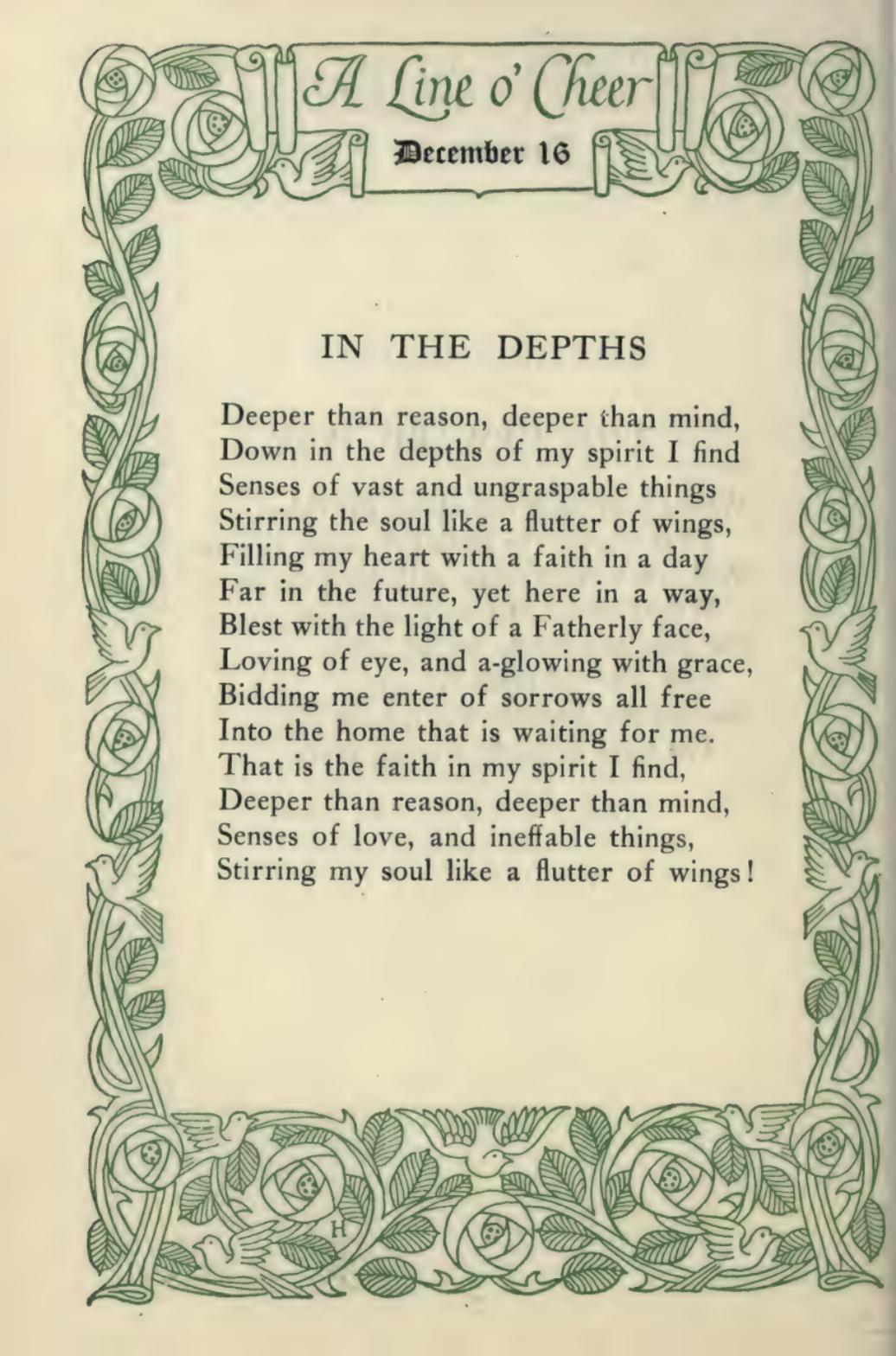
December 14

## NEVER FAILING

No matter how the winds are humming  
It's always true that summer's coming.  
It's coming any time of year,  
In spring the fair, in winter drear;  
    When bees are humming,  
    Or blasts are strumming  
    With sleet or rain  
    Upon your pane,  
It's always coming, coming, coming,  
And some day 't will be here  
With all its warmth and cheer  
To share its treasures joyously  
    With you and me!

### THE UPWARD WAY

Whose soul shall rise above the cloud  
That blights the path that must be run  
Will reach the realms with bliss endowed  
Where shines the everlasting sun.  
Put rein and bridle on the mist,  
And ride oblivious to care,  
And on the upward way persist —  
The light is surely waiting there.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

December 16

## IN THE DEPTHS

Deeper than reason, deeper than mind,  
Down in the depths of my spirit I find  
Senses of vast and ungraspable things  
Stirring the soul like a flutter of wings,  
Filling my heart with a faith in a day  
Far in the future, yet here in a way,  
Blest with the light of a Fatherly face,  
Loving of eye, and a-glowing with grace,  
Bidding me enter of sorrows all free  
Into the home that is waiting for me.  
That is the faith in my spirit I find,  
Deeper than reason, deeper than mind,  
Senses of love, and ineffable things,  
Stirring my soul like a flutter of wings!

December 17

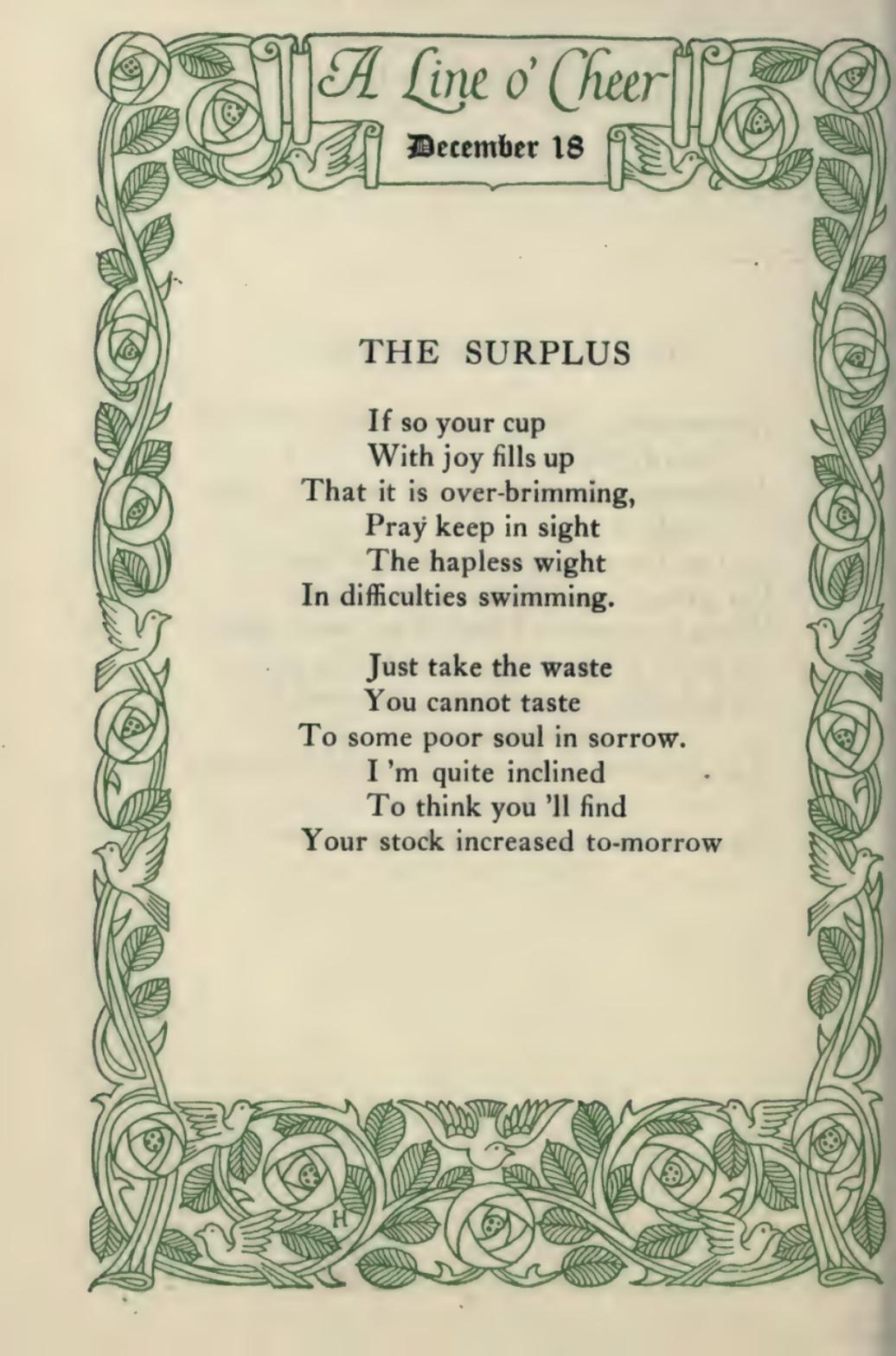
## AS TO RESENTMENT

Resentment? Nay, my friend — it's not  
worth while.

A thousand frowns aren't worth a single  
smile,

And as for me I have no time to spare  
For going round with a resentful air,  
When everywhere I look I see some chance  
To greet a fellow man with loving glance  
To help him on, and make the road I run

A brighter one,  
And give the highways dark that lie ahead  
That I must tread  
Some of the radiant sweetness of the sun.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# A Line o' Cheer

December 18

## THE SURPLUS

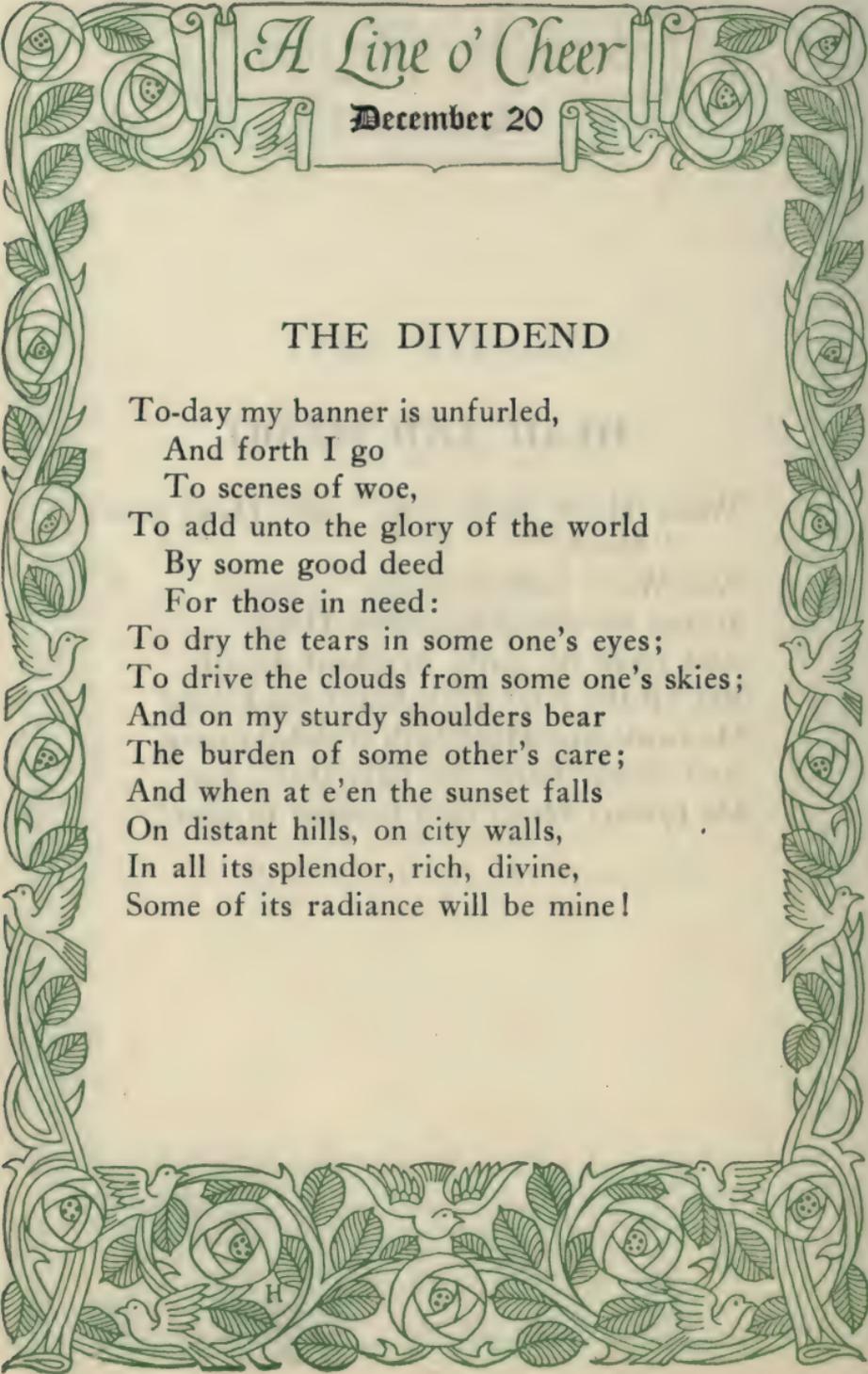
If so your cup  
With joy fills up  
That it is over-brimming,  
Pray keep in sight  
The hapless wight  
In difficulties swimming.

Just take the waste  
You cannot taste  
To some poor soul in sorrow.  
I'm quite inclined  
To think you'll find  
Your stock increased to-morrow

## HEAD AND HEART

When Heart says "Do," and Head says  
"Don't,"

And Will 's inclined to say "I won't!"  
It may be wrong to follow Heart  
And from the paths of Head depart,  
But all the same I've heard much song  
On roads wise Head hath branded wrong,  
And sooner found the light that 's true  
On byways Heart hath brought to view!

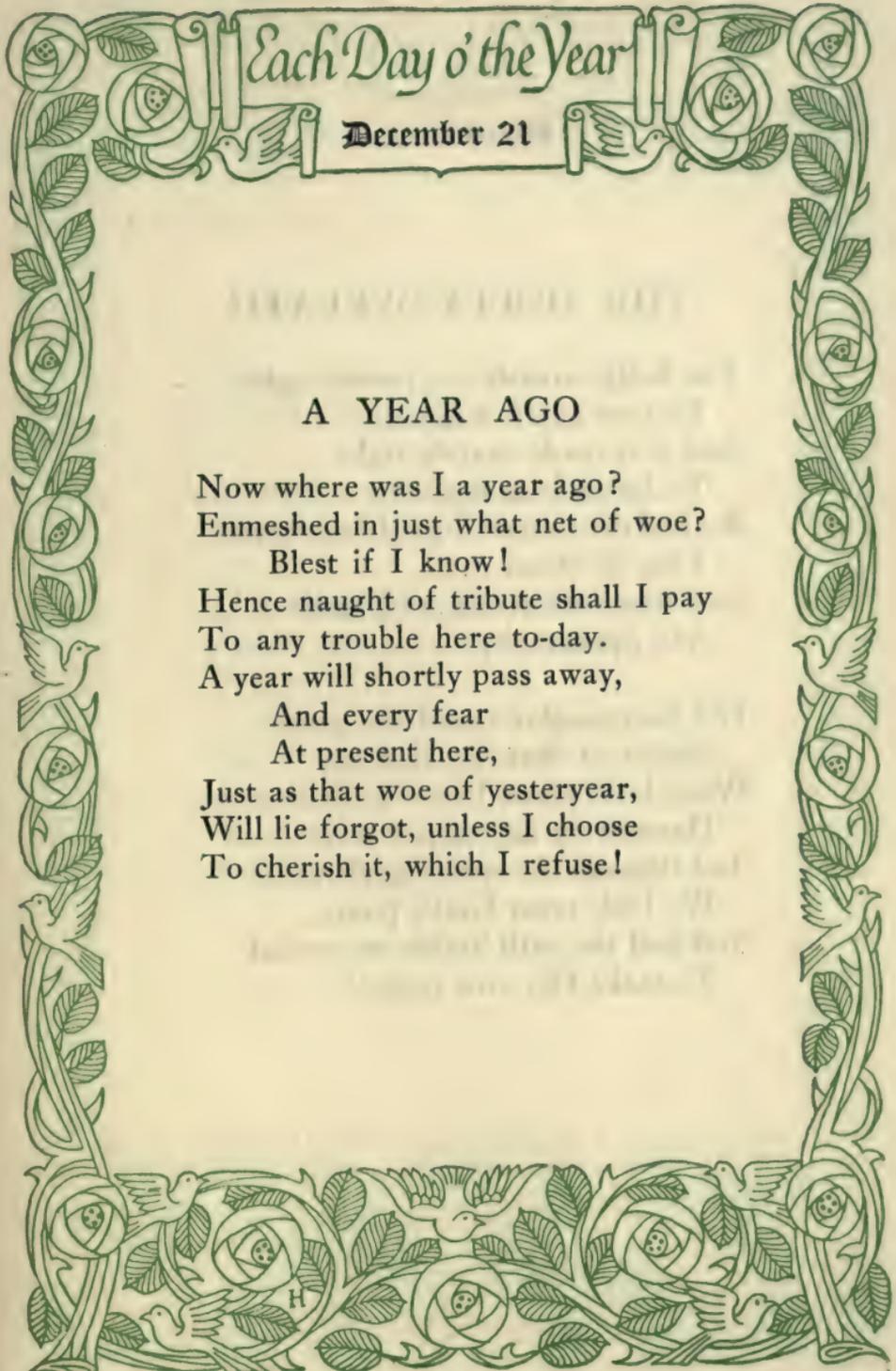
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed leaves and petals, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two vertical lines on the sides and a horizontal line at the top and bottom, all connected by a central floral motif.

# A Line o' Cheer

December 20

## THE DIVIDEND

To-day my banner is unfurled,  
And forth I go  
To scenes of woe,  
To add unto the glory of the world  
By some good deed  
For those in need:  
To dry the tears in some one's eyes;  
To drive the clouds from some one's skies;  
And on my sturdy shoulders bear  
The burden of some other's care;  
And when at e'en the sunset falls  
On distant hills, on city walls,  
In all its splendor, rich, divine,  
Some of its radiance will be mine!

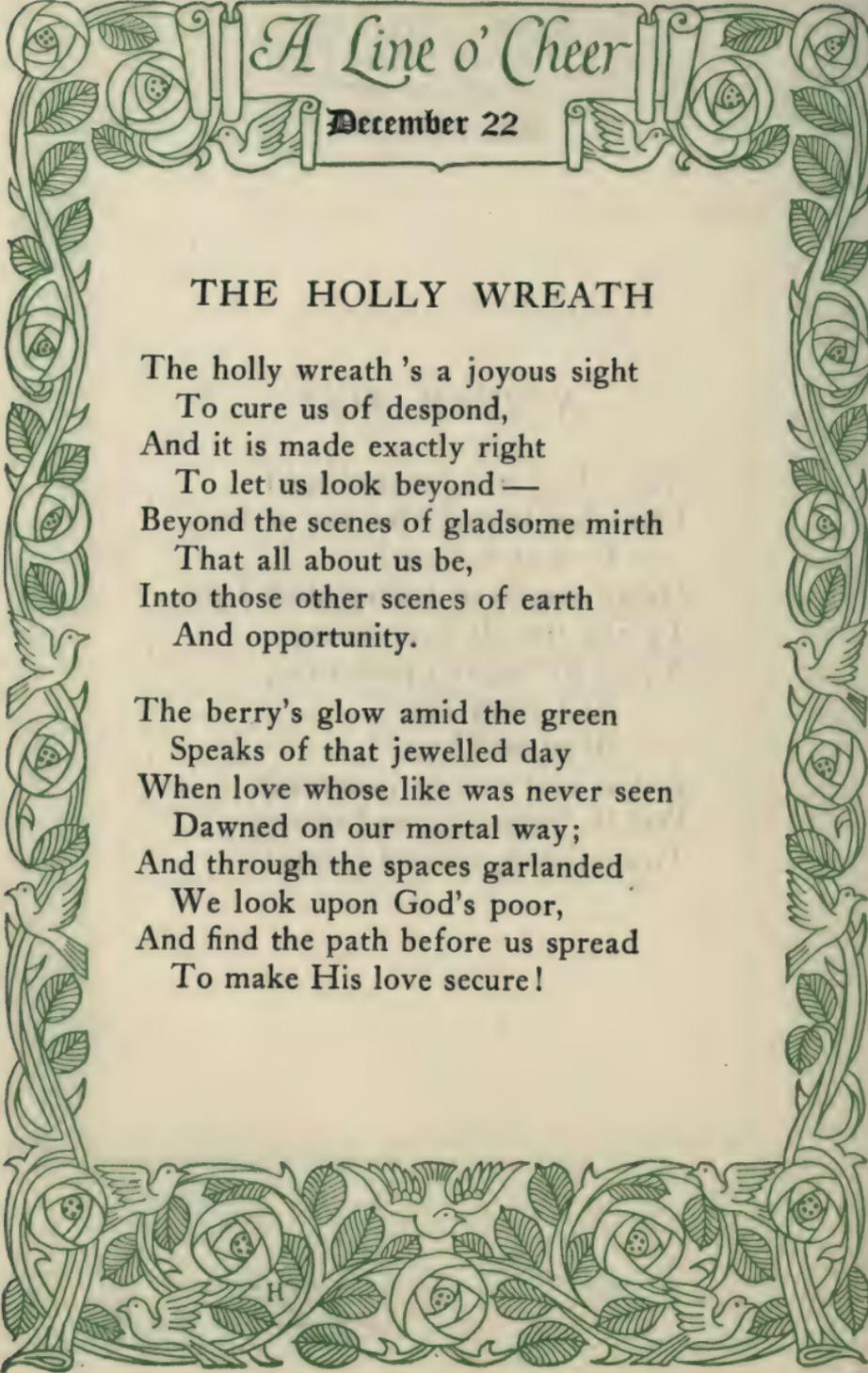
A decorative border in green ink surrounds the text. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with visible petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 21

## A YEAR AGO

Now where was I a year ago?  
Enmeshed in just what net of woe?  
Blest if I know!  
Hence naught of tribute shall I pay  
To any trouble here to-day.  
A year will shortly pass away,  
And every fear  
At present here,  
Just as that woe of yesteryear,  
Will lie forgot, unless I choose  
To cherish it, which I refuse!

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of two parallel lines of these motifs, connected by smaller floral and bird elements.

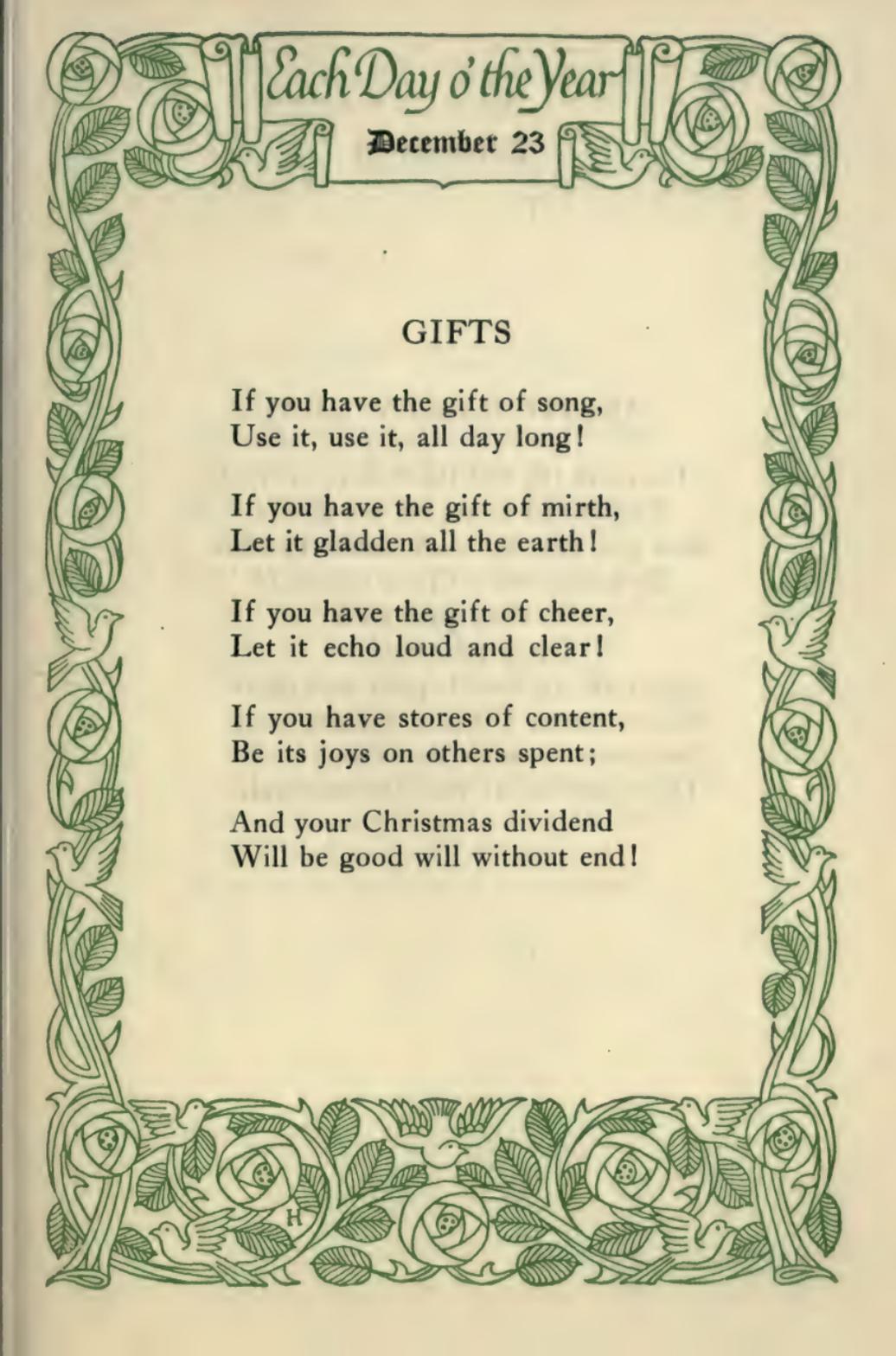
# A Line o' Cheer

December 22

## THE HOLLY WREATH

The holly wreath's a joyous sight  
To cure us of despond,  
And it is made exactly right  
To let us look beyond —  
Beyond the scenes of gladsome mirth  
That all about us be,  
Into those other scenes of earth  
And opportunity.

The berry's glow amid the green  
Speaks of that jewelled day  
When love whose like was never seen  
Dawned on our mortal way;  
And through the spaces garlanded  
We look upon God's poor,  
And find the path before us spread  
To make His love secure!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 23

## GIFTS

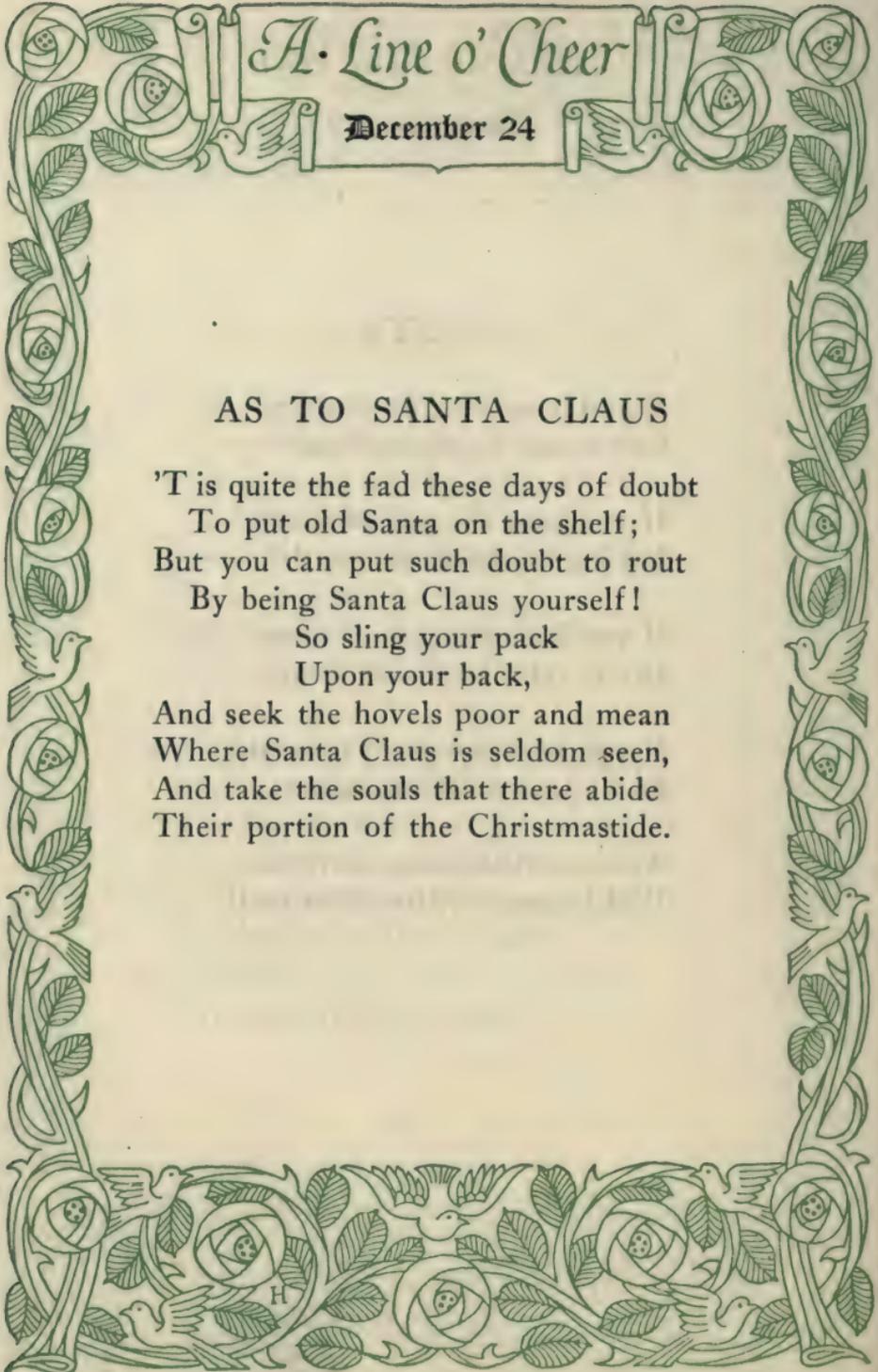
If you have the gift of song,  
Use it, use it, all day long!

If you have the gift of mirth,  
Let it gladden all the earth!

If you have the gift of cheer,  
Let it echo loud and clear!

If you have stores of content,  
Be its joys on others spent;

And your Christmas dividend  
Will be good will without end!

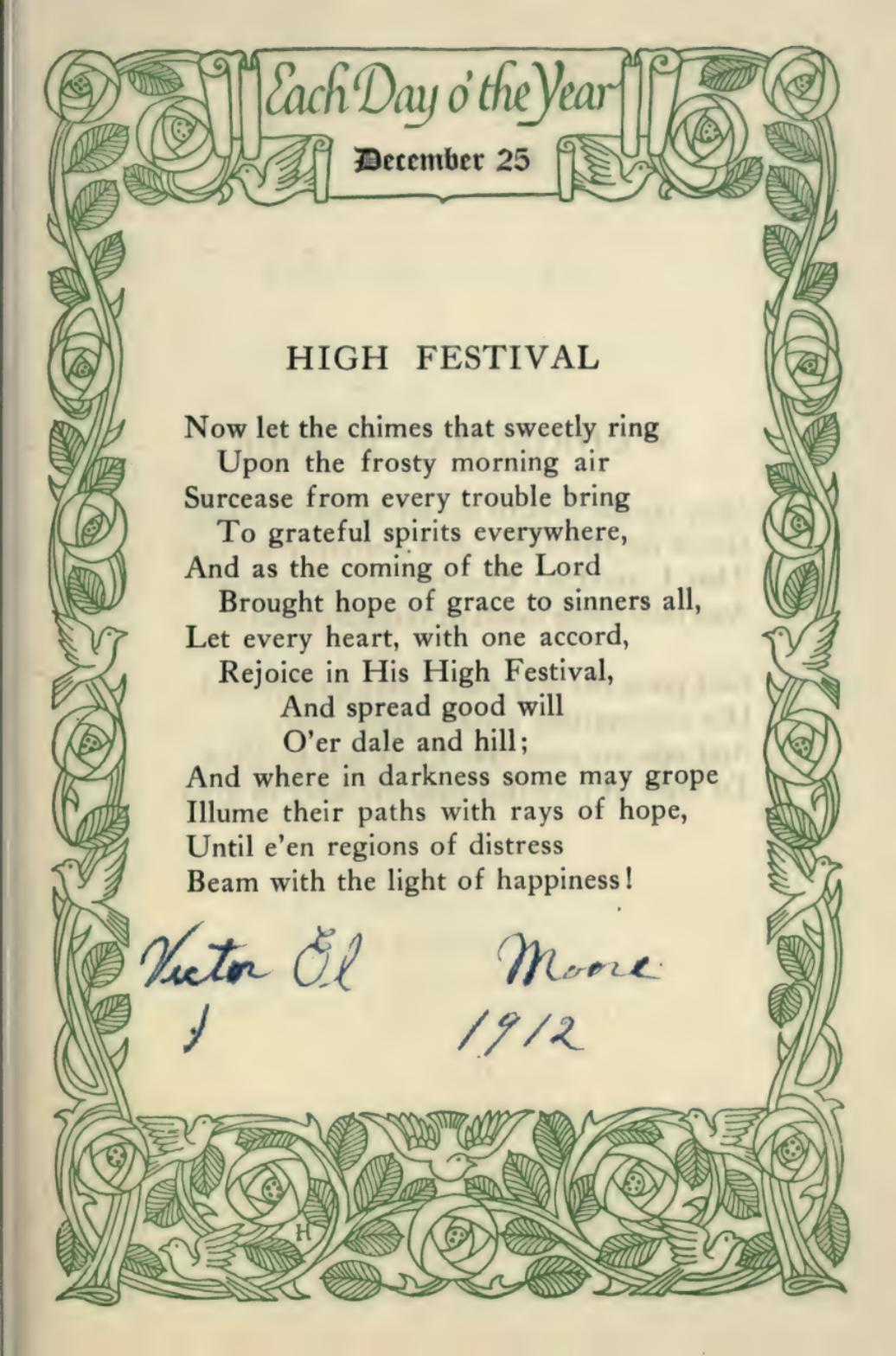
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and smaller roses interspersed with the larger floral and avian motifs.

# A. Line o' Cheer

December 24

## AS TO SANTA CLAUS

'T is quite the fad these days of doubt  
To put old Santa on the shelf;  
But you can put such doubt to rout  
By being Santa Claus yourself!  
So sling your pack  
Upon your back,  
And seek the hovels poor and mean  
Where Santa Claus is seldom seen,  
And take the souls that there abide  
Their portion of the Christmastide.

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The doves are shown in flight, some facing left and some facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that meet at the corners.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 25

## HIGH FESTIVAL

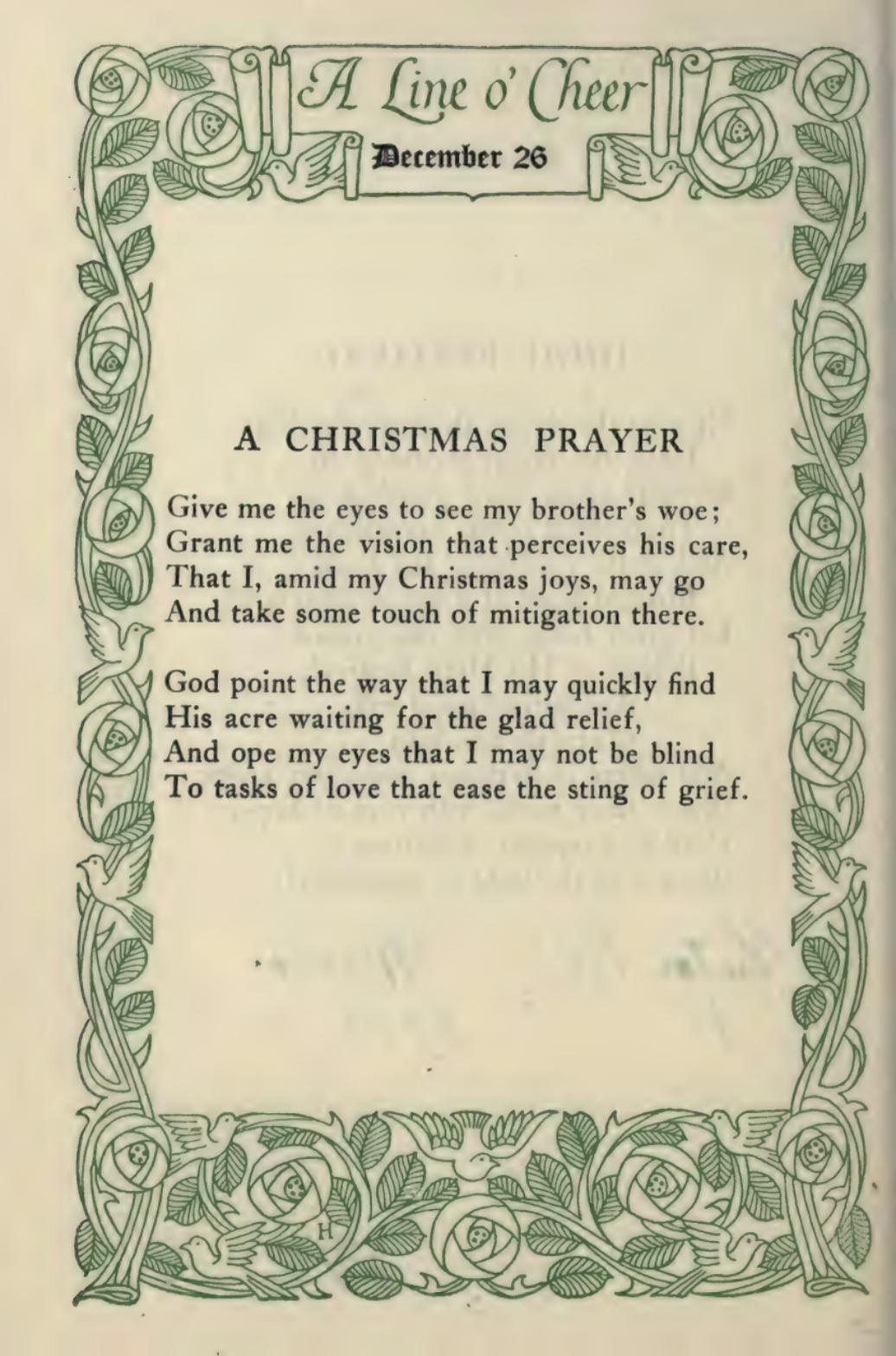
Now let the chimes that sweetly ring  
Upon the frosty morning air  
Surcease from every trouble bring  
To grateful spirits everywhere,  
And as the coming of the Lord  
Brought hope of grace to sinners all,  
Let every heart, with one accord,  
Rejoice in His High Festival,  
And spread good will  
O'er dale and hill;  
And where in darkness some may grope  
Illume their paths with rays of hope,  
Until e'en regions of distress  
Beam with the light of happiness!

Victor El

Moore

1

1912

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of a central vine with leaves and roses, with doves interspersed along it.

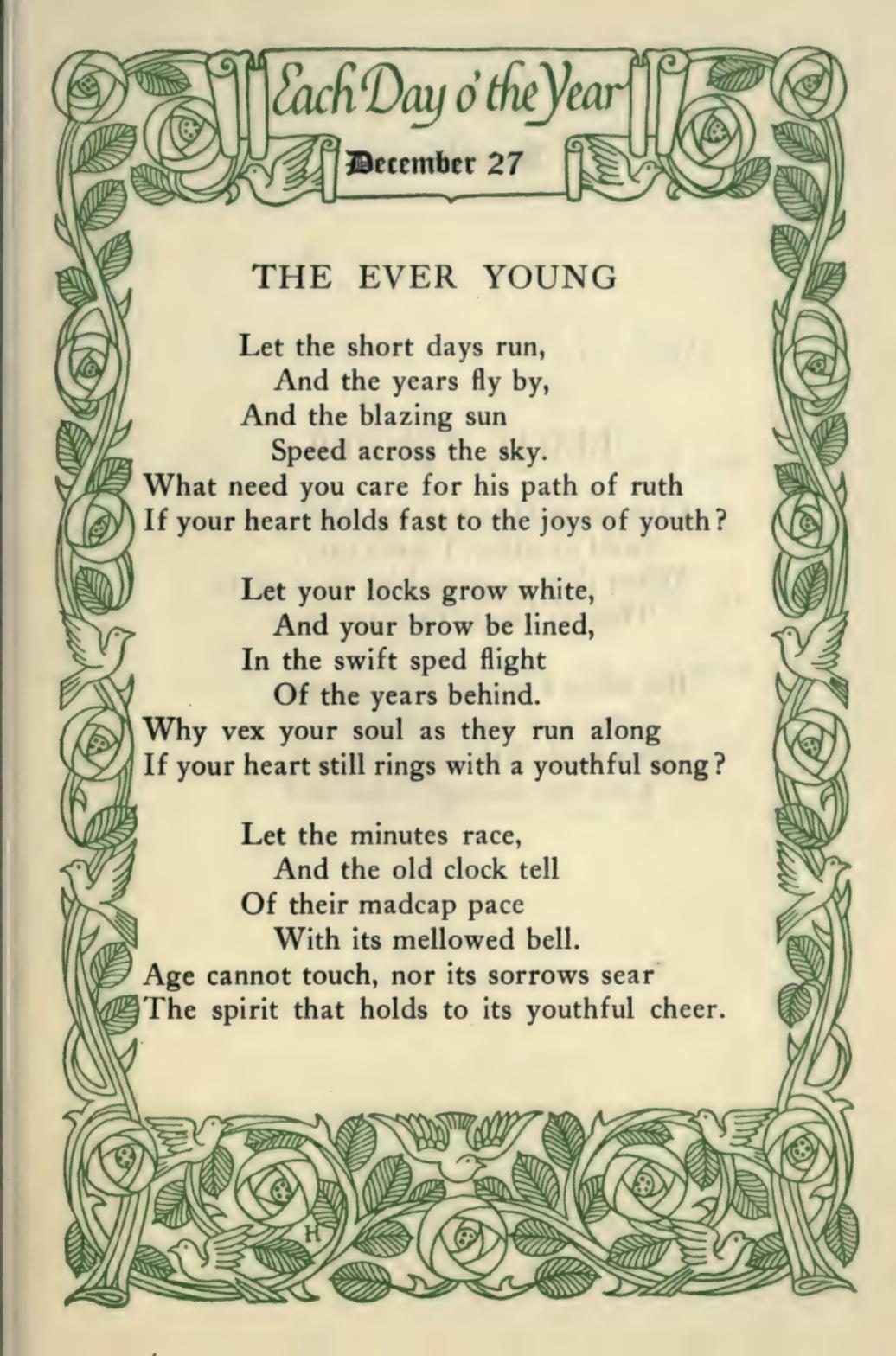
# A Line o' Cheer

December 26

## A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

Give me the eyes to see my brother's woe;  
Grant me the vision that perceives his care,  
That I, amid my Christmas joys, may go  
And take some touch of mitigation there.

God point the way that I may quickly find  
His acre waiting for the glad relief,  
And ope my eyes that I may not be blind  
To tasks of love that ease the sting of grief.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of green lines and fills the entire page.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 27

## THE EVER YOUNG

Let the short days run,  
And the years fly by,  
And the blazing sun  
Speed across the sky.

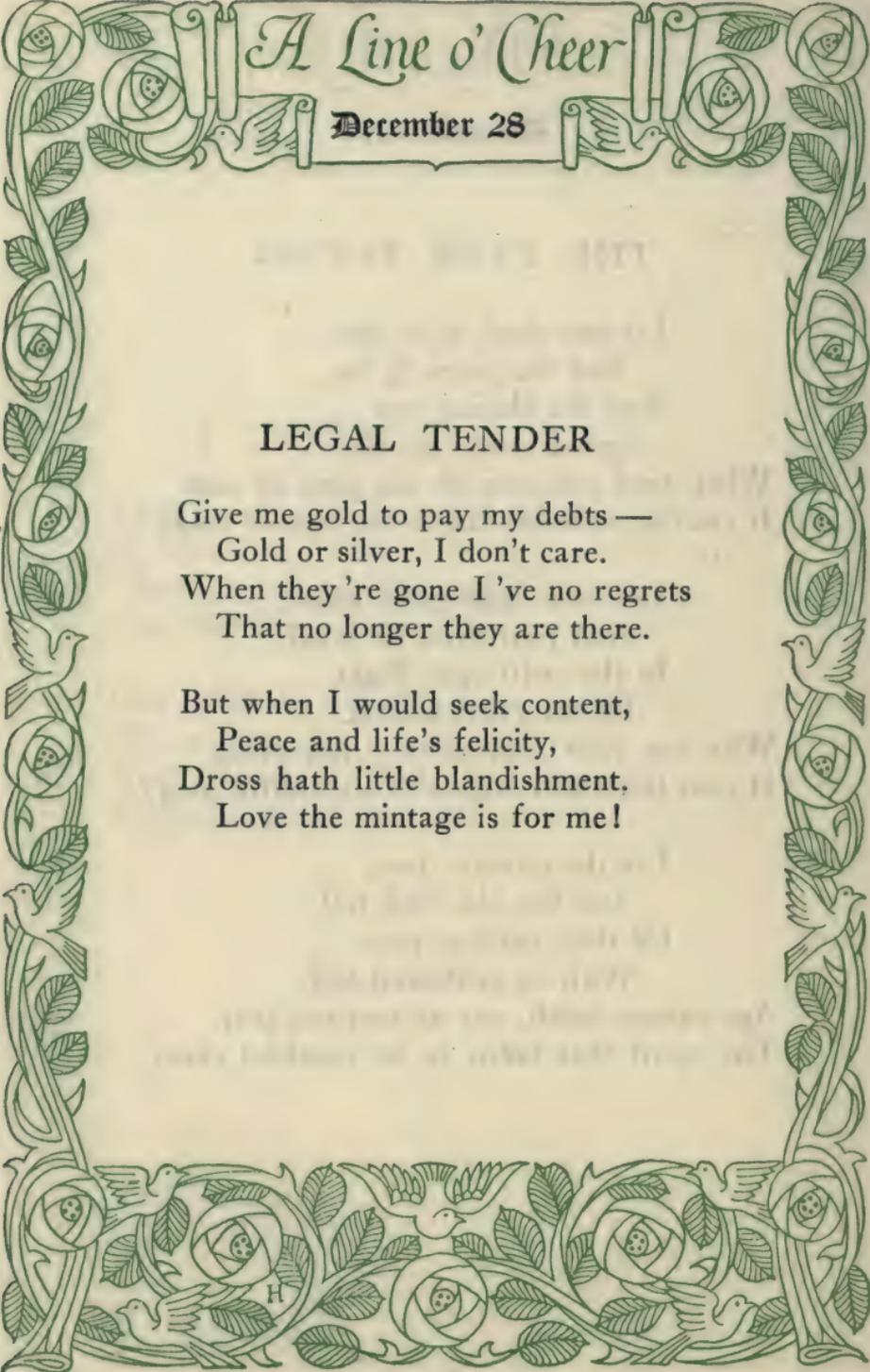
What need you care for his path of ruth  
If your heart holds fast to the joys of youth?

Let your locks grow white,  
And your brow be lined,  
In the swift sped flight  
Of the years behind.

Why vex your soul as they run along  
If your heart still rings with a youthful song?

Let the minutes race,  
And the old clock tell  
Of their madcap pace  
With its mellowed bell.

Age cannot touch, nor its sorrows sear  
The spirit that holds to its youthful cheer.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a central horizontal band with the title and date. The border is composed of a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the doves are shown in flight, facing outwards. The entire border is rendered in a light green or teal color.

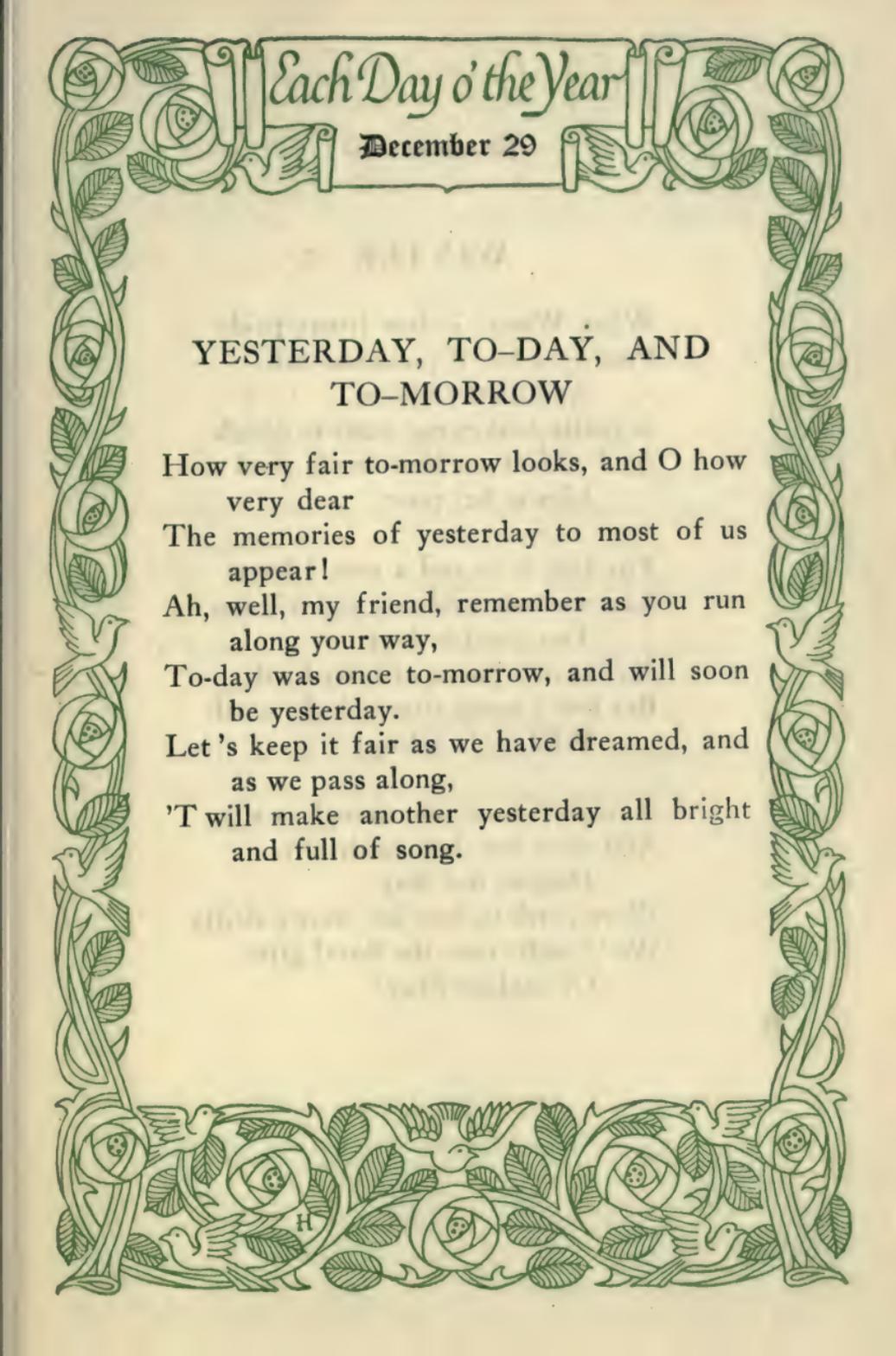
# A Line o' Cheer

December 28

## LEGAL TENDER

Give me gold to pay my debts —  
Gold or silver, I don't care.  
When they 're gone I 've no regrets  
That no longer they are there.

But when I would seek content,  
Peace and life's felicity,  
Dross hath little blandishment,  
Love the mintage is for me!

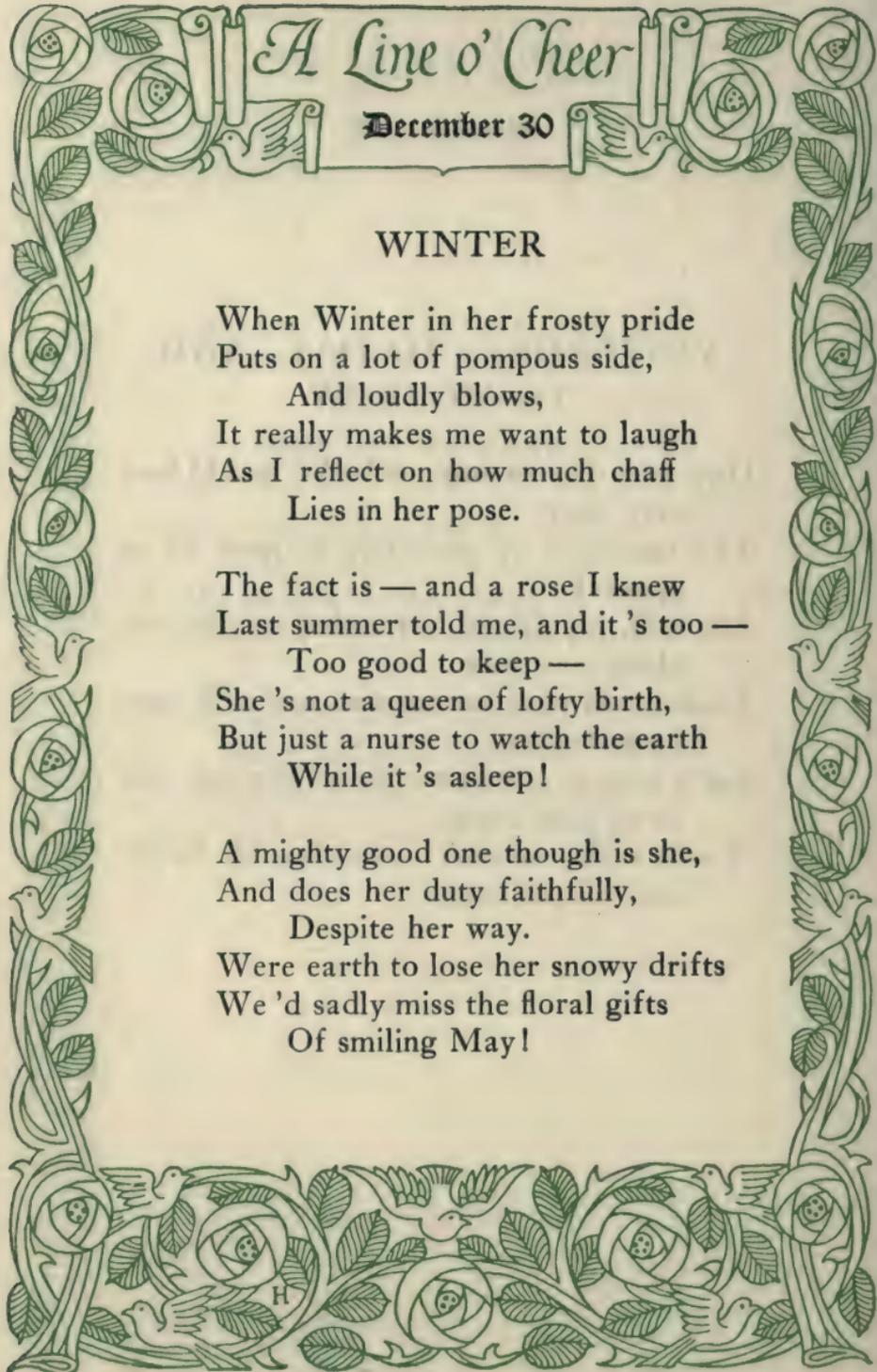
A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and doves. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, while the doves are shown in flight, facing right. The border is composed of vertical and horizontal sections that frame the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 29

## YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, AND TO-MORROW

How very fair to-morrow looks, and O how  
very dear  
The memories of yesterday to most of us  
appear!  
Ah, well, my friend, remember as you run  
along your way,  
To-day was once to-morrow, and will soon  
be yesterday.  
Let's keep it fair as we have dreamed, and  
as we pass along,  
'T will make another yesterday all bright  
and full of song.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves, and the birds are depicted in flight, interspersed with the floral motifs. The border is drawn in a simple, line-art style.

# A Line o' Cheer

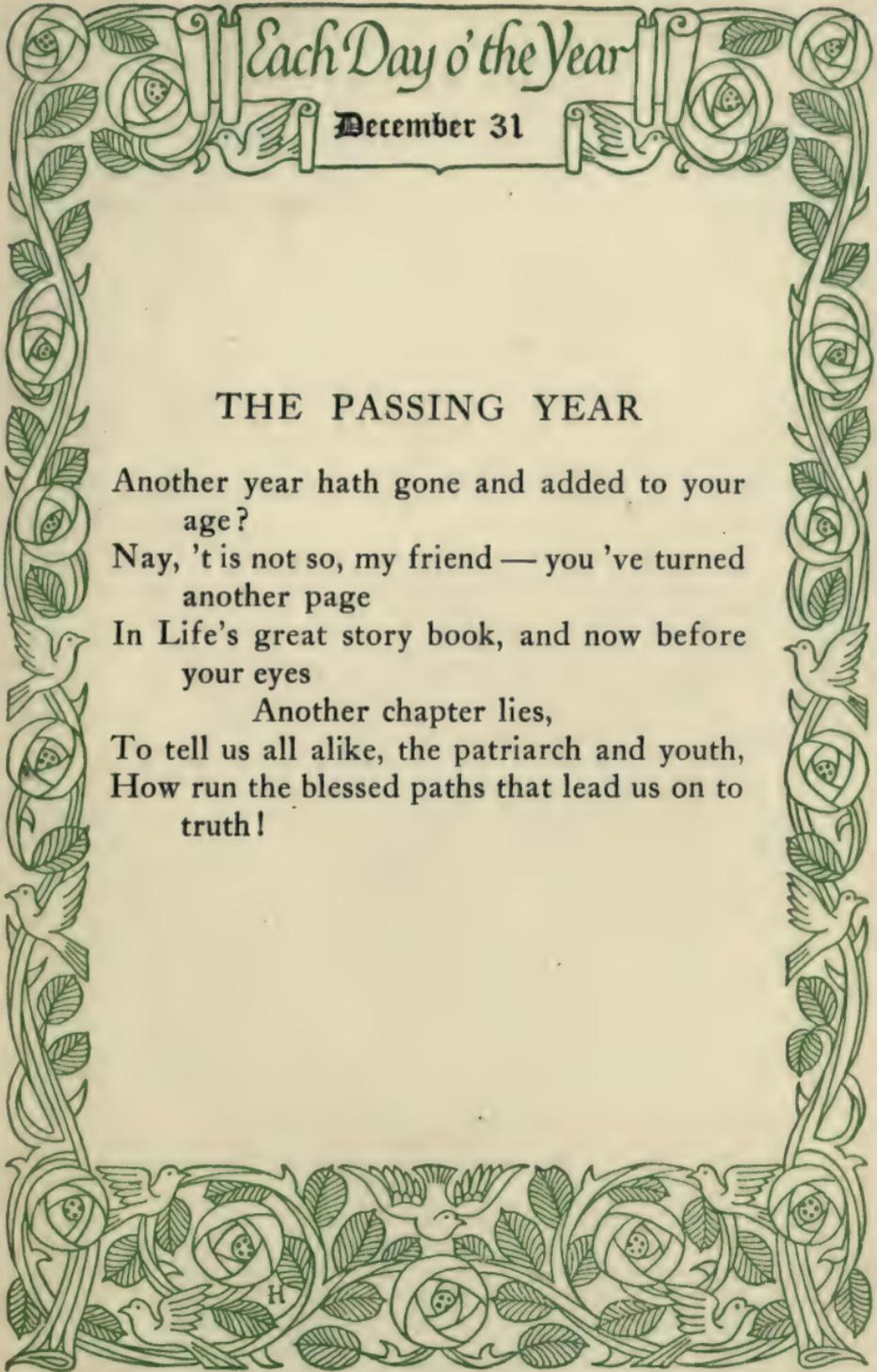
December 30

## WINTER

When Winter in her frosty pride  
Puts on a lot of pompous side,  
And loudly blows,  
It really makes me want to laugh  
As I reflect on how much chaff  
Lies in her pose.

The fact is — and a rose I knew  
Last summer told me, and it's too —  
Too good to keep —  
She's not a queen of lofty birth,  
But just a nurse to watch the earth  
While it's asleep!

A mighty good one though is she,  
And does her duty faithfully,  
Despite her way.  
Were earth to lose her snowy drifts  
We'd sadly miss the floral gifts  
Of smiling May!

A decorative border in green ink surrounds the page. It features a repeating pattern of roses and birds. The roses are stylized with detailed petals and leaves. The birds are small, simple line drawings, some perched on the rose stems and others in flight. The border is symmetrical and frames the central text.

# Each Day o' the Year

December 31

## THE PASSING YEAR

Another year hath gone and added to your  
age?

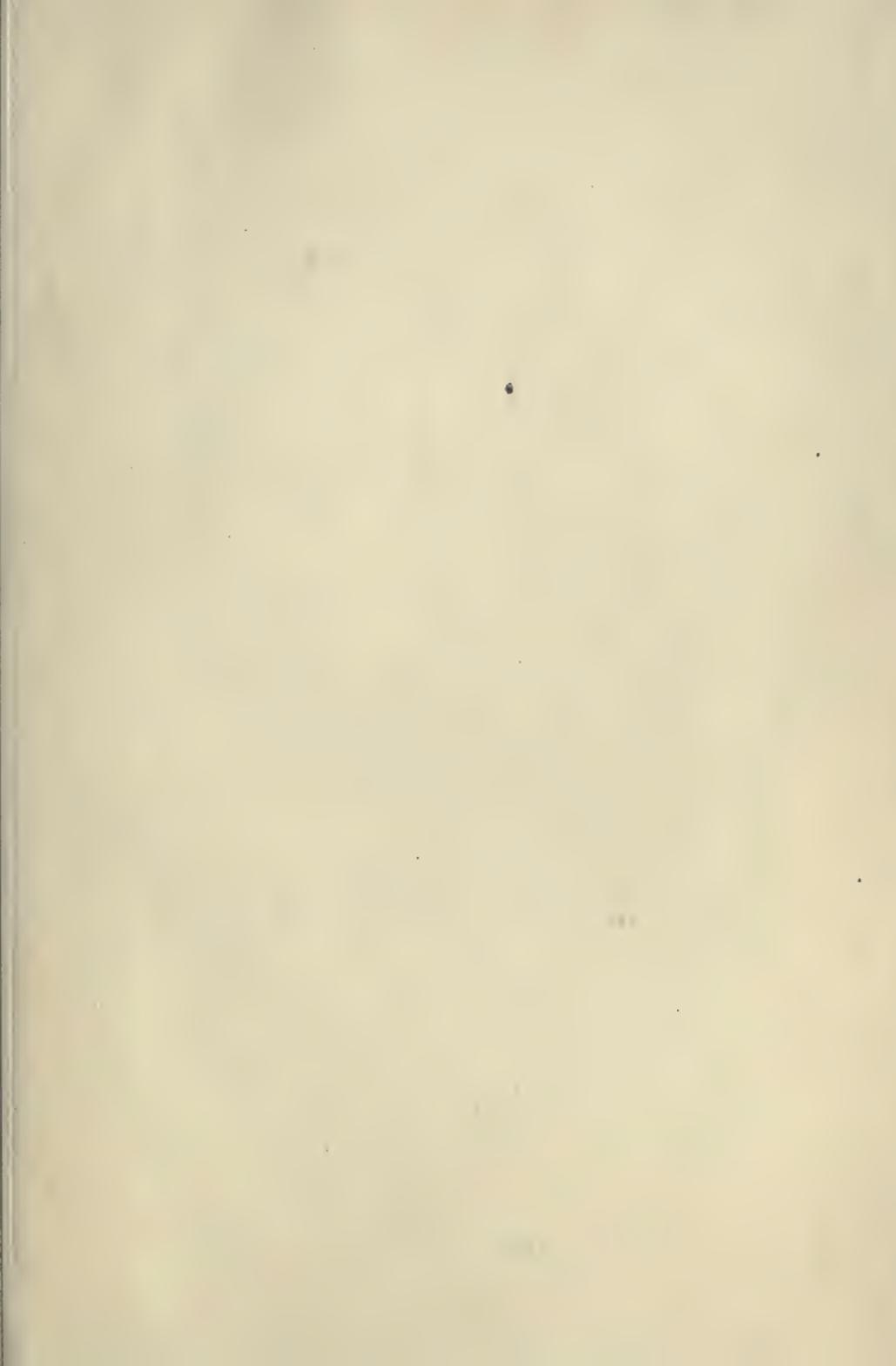
Nay, 't is not so, my friend — you 've turned  
another page

In Life's great story book, and now before  
your eyes

Another chapter lies,  
To tell us all alike, the patriarch and youth,  
How run the blessed paths that lead us on to  
truth!

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